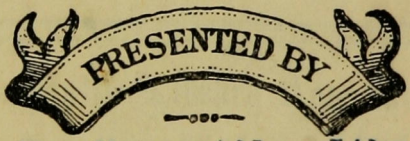
7743

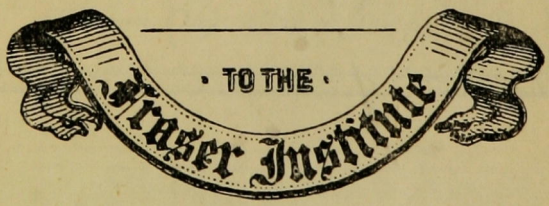
C90-5



The Mercantile Library

Association

of Montreal



1032 C90-5

No. 8[illegible]

THE
MISCELLANEOUS WORKS
OF
BISHOP ATTERBURY.

WITH

HISTORICAL NOTES BY J. NICHOLS.

VOLUME II.

" How pleaſing ATTERBURY's ſofter hour!
" How ſhin'd the ſoul, unconquer'd in the Tower!" POPE.

LONDON:
PRINTED FOR AND BY THE EDITOR,
MDCCLXXXIX.

CONTENTS

OF

THE SECOND VOLUME.

8. To Biſhop Trelawny — — p. 1
9. To the ſame — — 2
0. From Dean Swift — — 3
1. To Biſhop Trelawny — — 6
2. To the ſame — — — 8
3. To the ſame — — 9
4. To the ſame — — 10
5. From Mr. Prior — — 11
6. From Lord Chancellor Harcourt — 12
7. To Lord Chancellor Harcourt — 13
8. To Biſhop Trelawny — — 14
9. To the ſame — — 15
30. From Dean Swift — — 17
31. To Dr. Swift — — 24
32. From Dean Swift — — 28
33. To Biſhop Trelawny — 31
34. To Mr. Morice — — 32
35. To Mr. Pope — — 36
36. To the ſame — — 37
37. From Dean Swift — — 39
38. To Biſhop Trelawny — 42
39. To the ſame — — 44
40. To the ſame — — 45
41. To the ſame — — 46
42. To Mr. Pope — — 48

12

243. From Mr. Pope — p. 50
244. To Mr. Prior — — 54
245. From Biſhop Smalridge — — 55
246. To Biſhop Trelawny — — 56
247. To the ſame — — 58
248. From Mr. Prior — — ib.
249. To Mr. Prior — — 59
250. From Mr. Prior — — 62
251. From Mr. Pope — — 63
252. To Mr. Pope — — 67
253. Lady Wortley Montague to Mr. Pope 73
254. Memorial preſented to King George the Firſt, Dec. 18, 1718 — 75
255. To Dean Stanhope — — 76
256. From Dean Stanhope — 77
257. To Dean Stanhope — — 78
258. From Sir Littleton Powis to Lord Chancellor Parker — — 79
259. To Biſhop Trelawny — — 91
260. Form of conſecrating the new Church at Greenwich, as performed by Biſhop Atterbury, Sept. 29, 1719 — 94
261. To Biſhop Trelawny — — 96
262. To the ſame — — 97
263. From Dr. Lewis Atterbury — 98
264. To Dr. Lewis Atterbury — 99
265. To the ſame — — 100
266. To the ſame — — 101
267. From Dr. Lewis Atterbury — ib.
268. From Mr. Pope — — 102
269. To Mr. Pope — — 106
270. To Biſhop Trelawny — — 110

271. To Mr. Pope — — p. 111
272. To Biſhop Trelawny — — 114
273. To Mr. Pope — — 115
274. To the ſame — — 118
275. From Dr. Wall — — 122
276. To Dr. Wall — — 129
277. From Mr. Pope — — 134
278. To Mr. Pope — — 135
279. From Mr. Pope — — 137
280. To Mr. Pope — — 138
281. From Mr. Pope — — 139
282. To Mr. Pope — — 141
283. To Dean Moſs — — 144
284. To Lord Lanſdowne, or General Dillon 146
285. To the Earl of Mar, under the name of Muſgrave — — 150
286. To the Pretender, under the feigned name of Mr. Jackſon, under the cover of *M. Gordon le fils, Banquier à Boulogne ſur Mer* 151
287. To Dean Moſs — — 156
288. From Dr. Wall — — 157
289. To Mr. Pope — — 161
290. To Dean Moſs — — 163
291. To the ſame — — 164
292. To Mr. Pope — — 168
293. To Dr. Wall — — 169
294. From Biſhop Potter — 175
295. To Biſhop Potter — — 179
296. From Biſhop Potter — — 184
297. To Biſhop Potter — — 187
298. From General Dillon (under the name of Digby) to Mrs. Weſtern, incloſed to Mr.

Mr. George Williams, at Mr. Harbin's over-againſt Somerſet Houſe — p. 197
299. From Dr. Wall — — 198
300. From Mr. Pope — — 204
301. To Mr. Pope — — 206
302. From Biſhop Potter — — 207
303. To Biſhop Potter — — 211
304. To Mr. Oſborn Atterbury — 218
305. From John Anſtis, Eſq. — 221
306. To the Right Honourable the Lord Carteret, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, &c.—The humble Petition of Mary Morice, Wife of William Morice, Eſq. and only daughter of the Right Rev. Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter — — 222
307. From Mr. Morice — — 224
308. To the Right Honourable the Lord Viſc. Townſhend, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State, &c.—The humble Petition of Mary the Wife of William Morice, Eſq. and only Daughter of the Right Rev. Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter 227
309. Extracts from the Proceedings of the Houſe of Commons, March 8, 1722-3. 228
310. To Lord Townſhend — 240
311. To Mr. Pope — — 242
312. To the Biſhop of Rocheſter — 246
313. Copy of a Warrant for the Biſhop of Rocheſter's Relations to have acceſs to his Lordſhip; dated May 18, 1723 250

314. From Mr. Pope — p. 253
315. An Act to inflict Pains and Penalties on Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, which received the Royal Aſſent May 27, 1723, 9 George I. — — 258
316. Licence for Mr. Morice, with his Wife and Mr. Hughes, to go beyond ſea with the Biſhop of Rocheſter; dated June 1, 1723 263
317. Licence for the Biſhop of Rocheſter's ſervants to attend him beyond Sea; dated June 1, 1723 — — 266
318. Warrant from the Commiſſioners of the Navy for a Veſſel to carry the Biſhop of Rocheſter's Baggage, &c. on board the Aldborough, in Long Reach; dated June 5, 1723 — —, 268
319. From Mr. Pope — — 271
320. The Duke of Wharton's Narrative of Biſhop Atterbury's Departure from England — — 274
321. To the Earl of Aileſbury — 276
322. Dr. John Freind to Sir Hans Sloane 279
323. Licence for William Morice, Eſq. and Mary his Wife, to go to viſit the late Biſhop of Rocheſter; and Leave for Oſborn Atterbury, Eſq. and Mr. William Le Hunt, to correſpond with the ſaid late Biſhop; dated April 11, 1724 ib.
324. Dr. Hugh Chamberlen to Sir Hans Sloane 281
325. From Mr. Morice — — 282
326. Sir Hector Maclean, Lochiel, and Clanronald, to the ********* — 285

327. Me-

327. Memorial by the Marquis of Seaforth and Clanronald, May $\frac{15}{16}$. 1725 — p. 287
328. To John Cameron, of Lochiel — 289
329. Memorial given in to the Biſhop of Rocheſter by Sir Hector Maclean and Lochiel; dated at Paris, May 28, 1725 ib.
330. William Morice, Eſq. and Mary his Wife, Licence to go and viſit the late Biſhop of Rocheſter; dated May 31, 1725 292
331. To the Marquis of Seaforth, Sir Hector Maclean, Clanronald, and Lochiel ib.
332. Anſwer to ********* by Sir Hector Maclean and Lochiel — 293
333. Sir Hector Maclean to Lochiel — 295
334. ********* to Lochiel and Sir Hector Maclean — — ib.
335. To Sir Hector Maclean — 296
336. Lord Inverneſs to Lochiel — ib.
337. To the Rev. Mr. Williams — 297
338. To Mr. Williams — — ib.
339. To the ſame — — 298
340. To the ſame — — ib.
341. To the ſame — — 299
342. From Mr. Morice — — ib.
343. From the ſame — — 300
344. From Mrs. Morice — — 301
345. To Mr. Morice — — 302
346. To Mrs. Morice — — 304
347. From Mrs. Morice — — 305
348. From the ſame — — 306
349. From the ſame — — 307
350. From the ſame — — 308

351. From

351. From Mrs. Morice — p. 310
352. To Mr. Morice — — 311
353. To Mrs. Morice — — 314
354. To Mr. Morice — — 316
355. From Mrs Morice — — 319
356. From the ſame — — 320
357. To Mr. Williams — — 321
358. To Mr. Thiriot — — 322
359. To the ſame — — 323
360. To the ſame — — 325
361. To the ſame — — 327
362. To the ſame — — 329
363. To the ſame — — 331
364. To the ſame — — 334
365. To the ſame — — 335
366. To the ſame — — 336
367. To Mr. Morice — — 338
368. William Morice, Eſq. and Mary his Wife, Licence to go and viſit the late Biſhop of Rocheſter; dated April 27, 1727 341
369. From Mrs. Morice — — ib.
370. From the ſame — — 342
371. To Mrs. Morice — — 343
372. From Mrs. Morice — — 345
373. William Morice, Eſq. and Mary his Wife, Licence to correſpond with the late Biſhop of Rocheſter; dated Dec. 29, 1727 — — 346
374. To Mr. Morice — — 347
375. From Mrs. Morice — — ib.
376. To Mr. Morice — — 348
377. To the ſame — — 351

378. From Mrs. Morice — p. 355
379. To the Lieutenant de Police — 357
380. Reponſe de Lieutenant de Police — 358
381. To Mrs. Morice — — 360
382. To Mr. Pope — — 362
383. From Mrs. Morice — — 364
384. From the ſame — — 366
385. From the ſame — — 367
386. From the ſame — — 370
387. To Mr. Morice — — 372
388. To the ſame — — 373
389. To Mrs. Morice — — 382
390. To Mr. Williams — — 383
391. From Mr. Williams — — 385
392. To Mr. Morice — — 397
393. To Mrs. Morice — — 398
394. To Mr. Morice — — 404
395. To Mrs. Morice — — 408
396. To Mr. Williams — — 411
397. To Mr. Morice — — 412
398. Dr. Robert Freind to Sir Hans Sloane 416
399. To Mr. Morice — — ib.
400. From Mrs. Morice — — 417
401. To Mr. Morice — — 419
402. To Mrs. Morice — — 422
403. From Mrs. Morice — — 423
404. To Mr. Morice — — 425
405. To Dr. John Freind — — 428
406. Remarks on Biſhop Atterbury's Eſſay on the Character of Iapis — 457
Illuſtrations of the Second Volume 461—476

ATTER-

ATTERBURY'S

EPISTOLARY CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER CCXVIII.

To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY LORD, July 6, 1713.

I JUST now received the incloſed *; and beg to know of your Lordſhip, in what habit I am to be introduced, and in what habit we are to go to St. Paul's afterwards, ſince the Queen does not go thither †. I hope your Lordſhip will do me the honour of introducing me ‡, and add that to the many favours you have already conferred on, my Lord, your ever faithful, obliged, and moſt humble ſervant, FR. ATTERBURY.

* His writ of ſummons to Parliament. He had been conſecrated Biſhop of Rocheſter, at Lambeth Palace, the day before. See vol. I. p. 467.

† See the following Letter.

‡ Bp. Trelawny attended the Houſe on the 7th of July; on which day his friend was introduced, took the uſual oaths, and made and ſubſcribed the declaration. Our Author was not once abſent during the ſhort remainder of the ſeſſion, and was ever afterward, when his health permitted, a conſtant attendant on the duties of Parliament.

CCXIX. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY LORD, Monday [July 6], four o'clock.

I WRITE this, only to thank your Lordſhip for putting me in mind of my title *; which elſe, in my conſcience, I ſhould ſcarce have thought on this day or two. Your Lordſhip may depend upon it, that the Queen does not go to St. Paul's to-morrow †. However, I will be ready, with the ſcarlet-robe, at Mr. Battely's in the Cloyſters, half an hour before nine to-morrow; and beg your Lordſhip, when you come to the Biſhops' room in the lobby, to ſend for me to you.

* He had ſigned the preceding letter by his *old name*.

† It was the Queen's intention to have attended divine ſervice, July 7, the day of public thankſgiving for the peace; but a meſſage was delivered to each Houſe of Parliament the day before, acquainting them, "That her Majeſty, not having entirely "recovered her ſtrength ſince her laſt fit of the gout, and "being apprehenſive that the fatigue of going to St. Paul's "Church, as ſhe intended, may be too great, chuſes rather "to return her thanks to Almighty God, for the bleſſings of "Peace, in her Chapel at St. James's; but deſires that this "Houſe will proceed to St. Paul's Church with as much "ſolemnity as if her Majeſty was to be in perſon there." Both Houſes attended accordingly, in the manner already deſcribed in vol. I. p. 400. The Lords were in their robes. The ſtreets were lined by the train-bands, and between the May-pole and Exeter-Exchange above 4000 charity-children were placed on ſcaffolds, ſinging hymns, as was done by the Blue-coat boys in St. Paul's Church-yard, at the time the Members of Parliament paſſed by. The foot-guards were at the entrance of the Church. The Te Deum was chaunted to the delightful muſic of Handel; and Bp. Hooper preached. At night there were fire-works on the Thames and in Smithfield, and all other demonſtrations of joy throughout the City.

I would

I would not have troubled your Lordſhip with a ſecond letter, but that I was willing to acknowledge my old obligations to your Lordſhip under a new name, and upon this occaſion firſt to ſubſcribe myſelf, my Lord, your ever faithful and moſt humble ſervant,

FR. ROFFEN.

CCXX. From Dean SWIFT.

MY LORD, The Country in Ireland, Aug. 3, 1713.

IT is with the greateſt pleaſure I heard of your Lordſhip's promotion; I mean that particular promotion which I believe is agreeable to you *, though it does not mend your fortune. There is but one other change I could wiſh you, becauſe I have heard you prefer it before all the reſt; and that likewiſe is now ready †, unleſs it be thought too ſoon, and that you are made to wait till another perſon has uſed it for a ſtep to croſs the water ‡. Though I am here in a way of ſinking into utter oblivion; for

"Hæ latebræ nec dulces, nec, ſi mihi credis amœnæ."

yet I ſhall challenge the continuance of your Lordſhip's favour: and whenever I come to London, ſhall with

* The Deanry of Weſtminſter.

† The Biſhoprick of London was then vacant, by the death of Dr. Compton, who died July 4, 1713.

‡ To Lambeth. Swift certainly miſtook the object of Atterbury's wiſhes. He was not, however, the only one who has made the ſame miſtake. "The reſtleſs Biſhop of "Rocheſter," ſays Dr. Maty in the Life of Lord Cheſterfield, "diſappointed in his hopes of a Primacy, with ſuperior "abilities, a claſſical purity of language, and an auſtere dig-"nity of action, ſtood forth the champion of a Conſtitution "which he attempted to ſubvert, and of a Church whoſe

with great aſſurance croſs the Park to your Lordſhip's houſe at Weſtminſter, as if it were no more than croſ-

" principles he poſſibly diſbelieved. . . .The Archbiſhoprick " of York was refuſed him in one reign; and it is ſaid that " he entertained hopes of being bribed with that of Canter- " bury in the next." Dr. Warton alſo, not quite conſiſtently with his uſual candour, aſſerts, that " it was with " difficulty Queen Anne was perſuaded to make Atterbury " a Biſhop; which ſhe did at laſt, on the repeated impor- " tunities of Lord Harcourt, who preſſed the Queen to " do it, becauſe ſhe had before diſappointed him, in not " placing Sacheverell on the Bench. After her deceaſe, At- " terbury vehemently urged his friends to proclaim the Pre- " tender; and, on their refuſal, upbraided them for their " timidity with many oaths; for he was accuſtomed to ſwear, " on any ſtrong provocation." The latter part of this paragraph was ſomewhat too haſtily penned, and wants authority. —When the incurable breach aroſe between the two great Miniſters of Queen Anne, our Biſhop took a decided part with Bolingbroke. On this occaſion, Mr. Lewis tells Dr. Swift, Aug. 10, 1714, " The earth has not produced ſuch " monſters as Mercurialis [Bolingbroke], and his companion " [Harcourt], and the Prelate [Atterbury]. The laſt openly " avows he never had obligations to the Dragon [Oxford], " and loads him with ten thouſand crimes; though his " greateſt, in reality, was preferring him."—That Atterbury diſbelieved the principles of the Church he ſo ſtrongly ſupported, is an abſurdity too groſs to need refutation. See, however, the letter of Mr. Evans on Mrs. Morice's death; and ſee alſo the Biſhop's will.—It is more than inſinuated by Dr. Maty, that his ambition extended to York or Canterbury. Yet thoſe who were better acquainted with his views knew that Wincheſter would have been much more deſirable to him than either of the others. And there are perſons ſtill living, who have been told, from reſpectable authority, that that Biſhoprick was offered to him whenever it ſhould become vacant (and till that event ſhould happen, a penſion of £. 5000. a year, beſides an ample proviſion for Mr. Morice), if he would ceaſe to give the oppoſition he did to Sir Robert Walpole's adminiſtration, by his Speeches and Proteſts in the Houſe of Lords. When that offer was rejected by the Biſhop, then the contrivance for his ruin was determined on.

ſing

ſing the ſtreet at Chelſea *. I talked at this threatening rate ſo often to you about two years paſt, that you are not now to forget it.

Pray, my Lord, do not let your being made a Biſhop hinder you from cultivating the politer ſtudies, which your heart was ſet upon when you went to govern Chriſt-church. Providence has made you ſucceſſor to a perſon, who, though of a much inferior genius †, turned all his thoughts that way; and, I have been told, with great ſucceſs, by his countenance to thoſe who deſerved. I envy Dr. Freind ‡ that he has you for his inſpector; and I envy you for having ſuch a perſon in your diſtrict, and whom you love ſo well. Shall not I have liberty to be ſometimes a third amongſt you, though I am an Iriſh Dean?

"Vervecum in patriâ, craſſoque ſub aëre natus §."

A very diſordered head hindered me from writing early to your Lordſhip, when I firſt heard of your preferment; and I have reproached myſelf of ingratitude, when I remembered your kindneſs in ſending me a let-

* See vol. I. p. 449.

† The Works of Bp. Sprat, beſides his few Poems, are, "The Hiſtory of the Royal Society;" "The Life of Cowley;" "The Anſwer to Sorbiere;" "The Hiſtory of the Rye-houſe Plot;" "The Relation of his own Examination;" and a volume of "Sermons."—Dr. Johnſon ſays, "I have "heard it obſerved, with great juſtneſs, 'that every book is "of a different kind, and that each has its diſtinct and cha-"racteriſtical excellence.' In his poems, he conſidered "Cowley as a model; and ſuppoſed that, as he was imitated, "perfection was approached."

‡ Dr. R. Freind, then head-maſter of Weſtminſter-ſchool.

§ "——— a land of bogs
"With ditches fenc'd, a heaven fat with fogs."
Juvenal, Sat. X. 75.

ter upon the Deanry they thought fit to throw me into *; to which I am yet a ſtranger, being forced into the country, in one of my old pariſhes †, to ride about for a little health. I hope to have the honour of aſking your Lordſhip's bleſſing ſome time in October. In the mean while, I deſire your Lordſhip to believe me to be, with very great reſpect and truth, my Lord, your Lordſhip's moſt dutiful and moſt humble ſervant,

J. SWIFT.

CCXXI. To Bp. TRELAWNY ‡.

MY GOOD AND EVER HONOURED LORD, Chelſea, Sept. 11, 1713.

I HAVE done my part toward obeying your commands; and, upon an epiſtle from Wigan §, only chid him a little, and ſent him to make his peace with Dr. Freind; who had agreed to receive him upon very eaſy terms, but thought ſomething was to be done, to hinder the example from ſpreading, eſpecially ſince Mr. Tollet's || near approaching death will prevent all farther examination into this matter. He is at the Gravel-pits, ill of an incurable ulcer, and will probably be dead before this letter reaches your hands; however, will not be alive long afterwards. When he is gone, I will take care to ſupply his place with one who ſhall diſcharge it with leſs ſeverity, and be every way better

* See p. 468. † Laracor and Rathbeggin.

‡ Indorſed by Bp. Trelawny, "Biſhop of Rocheſter about reſtoring Wigan to the ſchool."

§ John Wigan, elected in 1714 to Chriſt-church; M. A. there March 22, 1720.

|| Mr. George Tollett, ſecond maſter of Weſtminſter-ſchool. He died in 1713.

qualified

qualified for it, and in whoſe care of your children (as far as it belongs to him) and kindneſs for them your Lordſhip may ſafely confide.

I will own to your Lordſhip, that I intended to have obſerved a little more formality with Wigan before I admitted him again. But I found by the ſeal of your letter, that it came open to Dr. Henchman *; and was not willing he ſhould think that your Lordſhip's deſires were in any degree without effect; and therefore immediately and effectually complied with them. Whenever your Lordſhip returns the General † to us, you will find all of us, and me in particular, ready to do my beſt to ſerve him. I hope to be at my houſe in three weeks time; and when I am there, he and his brother ſhall be as welcome to it and me, as my own ſon: and, I proteſt to your Lordſhip, I value my ſtation ſo much the more, as it gives me an opportunity of being ſtill in ſome degree ſerviceable to your family. I am with all my heart ſorry to find by the prints that Mr. Trelawny ‡ is not in at Looe, and ſtill more ſorry for the

* Humphry, LL. D. Commiſſary of Eſſex and Hertfordſhire; Chancellor of the Dioceſe of London 1715, and afterward Chancellor alſo of Rocheſter. See p. 10.

† See p. 15.

‡ This muſt have been Eaſt Looe; and perhaps the "Mr. Trelawny" here meant was "Harry," the Biſhop's nephew (afterward Sir Harry), who had repreſented that borough in 1708.—John Trelawny the Biſhop's eldeſt ſon (afterward Sir John) was elected M. P. for Portpigham, otherwiſe Weſt Looe, at the general election, in September 1713; was made groom of the chamber to his royal highneſs the Prince of Wales in October 1714; and was afterward ſeveral times in parliament, for Leſkard, and for Eaſt and Weſt Looe. See vol. I. p. 417.

occaſion of it. God ſend that your Lordſhip may meet with a better account of him than you expect!

As ſoon as I can decently, I will ſhew Wigan *, by my uſage of him, how much he is beholden to your Lordſhip's interpoſition.

I need not mention Mr. Alſop † to your Lordſhip; becauſe I know your Lordſhip cannot be unmindful of him. However, ſince I have mentioned him, give me leave to repeat what I have, I think, already ſaid to your Lordſhip, that no man ever came under your roof, of more worth, or a better nature, or more likely to be every way acceptable to your Lordſhip, if I know any thing either of your Lordſhip or him. It is the firſt and laſt requeſt of this kind I ſhall ever make to your Lordſhip; and therefore I urge it the more freely.

I am, while I live, your Lordſhip's ever faithful and moſt humble ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCXXII. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY GOOD LORD, Weſtminſter, Friday night, late, [Dec. 4, 1713.]

I HEAR your Lordſhip will be at Serjeants Inn to-morrow morning, on Whiſton's affair ‡, and here at the Abbey between three and four, to aſſiſt at the Biſhop of Derry's § interment. It will be no ways convenient for your Lordſhip to go home to Chelſea to dine, and return; and therefore I beg the honour of your Lordſhip's company here, where you will be

* See p. 6.

† See vol. I. p. 454; and ſeveral ſubſequent letters in this volume.

‡ Which came on before the Council of Delegates Dec. 5, and again Dec. 9, 1713. See p. 10.

§ Dr. Charles Hickman, biſhop of Derry 1702—1713.

ready

ready for the funeral. If your Lordſhip pleaſes to come, I will deſire the General * and his brother, and Dr. Freind, to bear you company. I the rather wiſh it, becauſe I ſhall not otherwiſe have any opportunity of waiting on your Lordſhip before you return to Farnham. I am your Lordſhip's ever faithful and moſt humble ſervant, FR. ROFFEN †.

CCXXIII. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY GOOD AND HONOURED LORD, Weſtminſter, Dec. 19, 1713.

I TAKE this opportunity of returning my hearty thanks to your Lordſhip for the warrant ‡, when I am going to make uſe of it, in order to entertain my brethren of this Church; and have for that end incloſed it this poſt in a letter to Mr. Alſop. The founder is never forgotten by me on other occaſions, and will therefore be very particularly remembered on this. I wiſh your Lordſhip many happy Chriſtmaſſes and New-years, and all manner of proſperity to your family. Whiſton

* See p. 15.

† On Thurſday Dec. 10, Bp. Biſſe and Bp. Atterbury were Stewards of the Anniverſary Feaſt of the Sons of the Clergy; when Dr. Sacheverell preached a famous Sermon at St. Paul's. The dinner was at Merchant Taylors Hall, where, according to the Poſt Boy of Dec. 15, 1713, "as the "company was more numerous by much than was ever "known upon that occaſion, ſo the deſign of the day was "much better anſwered; the Stewards having collected in "their baſons upwards of 200 pounds for charitable uſes: "which, together with the loud acclamations of the people, as "Dr. Sacheverell walked at the head of the Clergymen from "the Church to the Hall, is a handſome proof how much "ſound principles are ſtill cheriſhed, as well by that venerable "Society in particular, as by the populace in general."

‡ For a doe, no doubt.

is going to print the proceedings in his cauſe, as far as they have hitherto gone; and imprudently wrote to Dr. Henchman * for a copy of his pleadings, in order to print them†. They do not talk of the Queen's coming from Windſor yet-a-while. Lord Treaſurer ‡ went down thither this day, with Lord Bolingbroke, in his coach; and they are likely to make the ſame journey together for three Saturdays more.

Lord Chancellor § deſires me particularly to aſſure your Lordſhip, how uneaſy he is at his not being at home, when your Lordſhip did him the favour more than once of calling upon him. I am to let him know when your Lordſhip returns hither, that he may immediately wait upon you; which he is extremely deſirous of doing. I am your Lordſhip's ever faithful and moſt humble ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCXXIV. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY LORD, Weſtminſter, Feb. 13, 1713-14.

THE return § which accompanies this ſhould have been made to your Lordſhip earlier; but we were at a loſs for a precedent, and ſhould have made no re-

* The celebrated Civilian. See p. 7.

† In 1714 he publiſhed, "Several Papers relating to Mr. "Whiſton's Cauſe before the Court of Delegates; viz. 1. Mr. "Whiſton's Reaſons againſt that Procedure. 2. The Articles "exhibited againſt him by Dr. Pelling in that Court. 3. Mr. "Whiſton's Defence of himſelf from thoſe Articles. To "which are added, Three Letters to the Right Rev. the Lord "Biſhop of London, the Rev. Dr. Sacheverell, and Mr. "Broughton; with their ſeveral Anſwers."

‡ Harley. § Harcourt. See p. 12.

‖ Of members for the Convocation.

turn,

turn, had not the Archbiſhop told me yeſterday that he inſiſted upon it. I ſend this meſſenger over therefore expreſs to your Lordſhip, that your Lordſhip may have time to notify the perſons (mentioned in the return) to his Grace before the meeting on Tueſday *. I ſhall not be there, being obliged, as junior Biſhop †, to attend the Houſe of Lords that morning.

I am, with all the reſpect in the world, your Lordſhip's ever faithful and obedient ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCXXV. From Mr. PRIOR.

MY LORD, Paris, March 23, 1713-14.

AT the ſame time that I congratulate your ſucceſſion to the Houſe of Lords, and your being in power to continue your zeal for the Church, and your ſervices to the Nation, I take leave to recommend a private charity to you; that you would take Henry

* The 16th; on which day the Parliament met.

† It is the office of the junior Biſhop to read prayers every morning in the Houſe of Peers; a taſk from which Bp. Atterbury was releaſed on the 5th of April, 1714, when Dr Smalridge and Dr. Gaſtrell took their ſeats as Biſhops of Briſtol and Cheſter. Bp. Atterbury preached before the Queen on her acceſſion-day, March 9, 1713-14. He was afterward high in her Majeſty's favour. In the Weekly Packet July 31, 1714 (the day before the Queen died), we read, "Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter will be made Lord Privy Seal." On the 24th of Auguſt he performed the funeral ſervice as Dean of Weſtminſter. In the ſame capacity he officiated, Oct. 20, 1714, at the coronation of George I. where it is ſaid, when the ceremony was over, he offered to preſent the King with the chair of ſtate and royal canopy, which were his perquiſites as Dean; but that the offer was rejected, with ſome marks o perſonal diſlike. See pp. 4. 16.

Gheaſt

Gheaſt* (of whoſe parts and learning Dr. Freind will give your Lordſhip an account) to our well-beloved college of Chriſt-church. This is mortification enough for a Cambridge-man to aſk; but I perſuade myſelf Dr. Atterbury will not deny my requeſt. I am, with great reſpect, my good Lord and dear ſchool-fellow, your moſt obedient and moſt humble ſervant, M. PRIOR.

CCXXVI. From Lord Chancellor HARCOURT †.

MY LORD, Tueſday evening, Aug. 10, 1714.

MY neglect of writing ‡ is inexcuſeable. I doubt it may be juſtly taken as an affront. I am determined now to do it, late as it is. An ill excuſe is worſe than none. My ſtation § will excuſe the preſumption. I wiſh I had your thoughts to-morrow morning, in writing; pray ſend me two lines, if I muſt ſee you no more. To excuſe the neglect, to juſtify the preſumption, and not appear mean, under the apprehenſions I ought to have of being removed, are matters to be nicely conſidered.

Your faithful ſervant, HARCOURT.

Whatever I write, will be certainly ſhewn.

* Admitted a king's ſcholar 1710. He was elected to Trinity College Cambridge in 1714.

† Created Viſcount Harcourt in 1721. He was great grandfather to the preſent Earl.

‡ To King George I. who arrived at Greenwich from Hanover the 18th of Sept. following.

§ Which his Lordſhip did not long retain; being ſucceeded by Lord Cowper, Sept. 21, 1714.

CCXXVII.

CCXXVII. To Lord Chancellor HARCOURT.

MY LORD, Weſtminſter, Aug. 11, 1714.

HAD I any reaſon to think your Lordſhip could want my aſſiſtance in any thing, I would not ſtir from the town: but I am far from that vanity. In the preſent caſe, I am ſure, there is no need of me; for my poor opinion is, that the more plainly and nakedly, and without reſerve, your Lordſhip expreſſes your mind in that letter, the more welcome it will be.

There is no art requiſite, towards giving him * proper aſſurances that he has not a more faithful ſubject within his dominions, nor one that deſires more to approve himſelf ſuch by real ſervices; and that you thought the beſt ſervice you could do at this important juncture was, to make uſe of any advantage your ſtation might give you, towards uniting the hands and hearts of all his ſubjects, and ſecuring the quiet of his kingdoms.

There is one way of addreſſing him indeed, which would require more ſkill; that is, if your Lordſhip thought fit to write, not merely as a ſingle perſon, but in ſome meaſure as the head of an intereſt. This I could wiſh your Lordſhip would do; and would take the ſteps proper to enable you to do it, but I do not find your Lordſhip ſo diſpoſed, and therefore am ſilent on that ſubject †.

I am your Lordſhip's ever faithful and obedient ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

* King George the Firſt. † See p. 4.

CCXXVIII.

CCXXVIII. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY HONOURED LORD, Weſtminſter, Jan. 29, 1714-15.

ALMOST ever ſince I received your Lordſhip's obliging letter, I have been afflicted with the gout, which confines me ſtill; but I am got well enough to acknowledge your Lordſhip's favour, and to return my thanks for it, as I do very heartily. However, I have not done troubling your Lordſhip with my requeſts. A Clergyman, whoſe name is Lloyd *, and whom I know to be a worthy good man, has a preſentation to a living in your Lordſhip's dioceſe, the name of which, I think, is Chawton †, and the place about eight or ten miles from Farnham. He tells me, your Lordſhip has left no commiſſion for inſtitution behind you; that it is to the utmoſt degree inconvenient to him to attend your Lordſhip at Trelawne; and that he fears the ſix months may run out before your Lordſhip's return. He humbly hopes, that your Lordſhip will take no advantage of the lapſe; and, I muſt confeſs, I thought his requeſt ſo reaſonable, that I promiſed him to convey it to your Lordſhip, and to add mine to it, if there was any occaſion for ſuch an addition towards making it effectual.

I wiſh your Lordſhip and your family health, and all manner of happineſs; and am your Lordſhip's ever faithful and moſt obedient ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

* The father, poſſibly, of Dr. Pierſon Lloyd: who was afterward for near fifty years one of the Maſters of Weſtminſter School; and died, at an advanced age, Oct. 5, 1781.

† A rectory in Hants.

CCXXIX.

CCXXIX. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY HONOURED LOKD, Weſtminſter, Sunday, Feb. 13, 1714-15.

I COMMITTED a miſtake in my laſt, and made but half my requeſt to your Lordſhip, in behalf of the good man who will have the honour of delivering this letter to your Lordſhip at Wincheſter. He wants not only leave from your Lordſhip to defer his inſtitution for a while, but your Lordſhip's letter alſo, intimating to the Archbiſhop your conſent to his holding Chawton in your Lordſhip's dioceſe, together with another living he has, within three and twenty miles of it, in Berkſhire, of about an hundred pounds a year: Kidbury is the name of it.

Mr. Lloyd is really a pious and deſerving man, and one whoſe character will not diſgrace your Lordſhip, if you pleaſe to ſignify to the Archbiſhop your conſent in his behalf; which I earneſtly beg of your Lordſhip to do; and by that means to compleat the favour which your Lordſhip intends me in this whole matter. He has a wife and many children; and both theſe livings will yield but a bare comfortable ſupport to his numerous family.

I communicated to Dr. Freind that part of your Lordſhip's letter which related to him; who will take the ſame opportunity that I do of returning his thanks to your Lordſhip, and of adding his requeſt to mine, in behalf of Mr. Lloyd, being equally with me concerned for his ſucceſs. The General * and Hele † are now with me, and ſend their duty to your Lordſhip.

* See vol. I. pp. 463. 466; vol. II. pp. 7. 9.

† See vol. I. p. 458.

I am, with all reſpect and gratitude, your Lordſhip's ever faithful and moſt obedient ſervant,

FR. ROFFEN.

I am ſtill confined to my chamber *.

CCXXX.

* From the date of this letter to the next which follow an interval of more than thirteen months, many materi events occurred, in which our Author appeared in a light ſomewhat conſpicuous. The records of the tranſactions alluded to are handed down to us only in the papers of the time; but, as the fidelity of hiſtory would be violated were we to paſs them over wholly unnoticed, and as every trait that may tend to illuſtrate the character of Biſhop Atterbury will doubtleſs be acceptable to the readers of this collection, the following particulars are recorded, but not " in malice."

The Rev. Marcus Gibbin, M. A. being Curate of Graveſend in Kent, in June 1715, when the Dutch troops, which came over to quell the Preſton rebellion, were quartered there; the officers requeſted the uſe of his Church one Sunday morning, for their chaplain to preach to the ſoldiers, alledging that the like favour had been granted them in every pariſh in England where they had been quartered on Sundays, and promiſing that their chaplain ſhould begin at ſix in the morning, that their ſervice might not interfere with that of the town. The requeſt was granted; the chaplain preached, and his congregation was diſmiſſed before nine o'clock. Bp. Atterbury was ſo incenſed at this prophanation (as he ſtyled it) of the church, by the Dutch Preſbyterian worſhip, that he immediately ſuſpended Mr. Gibbin; but, on his humble ſubmiſſion, by owning his crime and begging pardon, was prevailed on to reſtore him in about three weeks. The ſuſpenſion was, however, deemed ſo injurious by the town of Graveſend, that they ſubſcribed a ſum to Mr. Gibbin, more than double the income of the church; and the fact being repreſented to King George I. he gave him the rectory of Northfleet, in Kent; which living Mr. Gibbin exchanged, Feb. 5, 1722, for the rectory of Birch near Colcheſter in Eſſex, where he died July 29, 1752; not only eſteemed by his pariſh, as an excellent preacher, a pious and tender paſtor of his flock, but greatly beloved by the neighbouring clergy and gentlemen for his polite and entertaining converſation. His genius, which was

CCXXX. From Dean SWIFT.

MY LORD, Dublin, March 24, 1715-16.

AS much as your Lordſhip's thoughts and time are employed at preſent, you muſt give me leave to interrupt them, and, which is worſe, for a trifle; though, by the accidents of time and party, of ſome conſequence

was naturally elevated and ſtrong, was much improved by his travels into France, Italy, and other countries, with Mr. Addiſon. The obſervations which he made as a traveller he digeſted into rules of practice, as a Proteſtant divine, a ſound ſcholar, and a true Briton. See "Political State," vol. XI. p. 736. vol. XII. p. 125, and "Gent. Mag." vol. XXII. p. 384.

During the rebellion in 1715, when the Pretender's declaration was poſted up in moſt market-towns, and in ſome places his title proclaimed, it was thought proper by moſt bodies of men to give the Government all poſſible aſſurance of their fidelity and allegiance: and accordingly there was publiſhed, by authority, November 3, "A Declaration of the "Archbiſhop of Canterbury*, and the Biſhops in and "near London, teſtifying their abhorrence of the preſent "Rebellion; and an exhortation to the Clergy and People "under their care, to be zealous in the diſcharge of their "duties to his Majeſty King George." They owned, "that "the Clergy and People of the Church of England were the "more concerned to ſhew themſelves hearty for the Government, to vindicate the honour of the Church, becauſe ſome "who had valued themſelves, and been too much valued by "others, for a pretended zeal for the Church, had ungratefully "joined with Papiſts in an unnatural Rebellion againſt their "rightful and lawful, good and gracious Prince, who lived in "the conſtant communion of the Church, who had given his "oath and repeated royal word to protect it, who had not, "by any thing he had done, given the leaſt reaſon to ſuſpect the contrary, and whoſe title and government they "had often bound themſelves to defend and maintain, by "their addreſſes and oaths, both before and ſince his Majeſty's acceſſion to the Crown." The ſeveral Biſhops who

* Dr. Thomas Teniſon.

 ſigned

conſequence and great vexation to me. I am here at the head of three-and-twenty Dignitaries and Prebendaries, whereof the major part, differing from me in prin-

ſigned this paper were, thoſe of London [a], Wincheſter [b], Lichfield and Coventry [c], Peterborough [d], Sarum [e], Bangor [f], Lincoln [g], Norwich [h], Ely [i], Chicheſter [k], Glouceſter [l], St. Aſaph [m], and Oxford [n]. The Biſhop of Worceſter [o] ſent afterward a Letter, together with the Declaration, to all the Clergy of his Dioceſe, wherein he lamented "that "he had not an opportunity to join in ſo excellent a "work;" but ſaid, "that, to teſtify his hearty approba-"tion of it, he had cauſed a great number of them to be "printed, and diſtributed to all the Clergy in his Dioceſe, "and enjoined them to read it audibly in their Churches and "Chapels in time of full Congregation." The Biſhop of Rocheſter [p], and by his inſtigation the Biſhop of Briſtol [q], refuſing to ſign it, on pretence of "a juſt offence taken at ſome "unbecoming reflections caſt on a party not inferior to any," they ſaid, "in point of loyalty;" a bantering pamphlet was publiſhed Dec. 8, 1715, and again in a new edition Jan. 3, 1715-16, intituled, "Biſhop Atterbury's and Biſhop Smal-"ridge's Reaſons for not ſigning the Archbiſhop of Canter-"bury's and the other Biſhops' Declaration, with Conſidera-"tions on the Biſhop of London's Letter to his Clergy im-"mediately after his Lordſhip's ſigning the ſaid Declaration." And on the 28th of January, 1715-16, a ſimilar pamphlet was circulated, under the title of "A Defence of the "Right Reverend Biſhops of Rocheſter and Briſtol; being "a full Anſwer to a late virulent Pamphlet, intituled, "Biſhop Atterbury's and Biſhop Smalridge's Reaſons," &c. Feb. 15, 1715-16, appeared a pamphlet, called, "FRANK "SCAMMONY*; or, The Reſtoring Clergy detected in their

[a] Dr. John Robinſon.
[b] Sir Jonathan Trelawny.
[c] Dr. Edward Chandler.
[d] Dr. Richard Cumberland.
[e] Dr. William Talbot.
[f] Dr. John Evans.
[g] Dr. William Wake.
[h] Dr. Charles Trimnell.
[i] Dr. William Fleetwood.
[k] Dr. Thomas Manningham.
[l] Dr. Richard Willis.
[m] Dr. John Wynne.
[n] Dr. John Potter.
[o] Dr. William Lloyd.
[p] Dr. Francis Atterbury.
[q] Dr. George Smalridge.

* Under this name the Biſhop had before been lampooned, in a Ballad called "The Vagabond Tories," Flying Poſt, Aug. 20, 1715.

"Names,

principles, have taken a fancy to oppoſe me upon all occaſions in the Chapter-houſe; and a ringleader among them hath preſumed to debate my power of propoſing, or

" Names, Haunts, Plots, Hereſies, and lewd Converſation; " in a Sermon upon theſe words, ' Her Prieſts have vio- " lated my Law, and I am profaned among them,' Ezek. xxii. " 16; occaſioned by a certain Biſhop's ſwearing, ' We " will have the Pretender by God!' To which is added, " The Pulpit Trumpeter, or the Subſtance of all the Treaſon- " able Sermons that have been preached at White-chapel " by that paſſive Rebel (Dr. Welton), that drinks a Health " to the Fatherleſs Child and the Widow: Atteſted by two " of his conſtant Hearers. The Sermon (with all the Diſ- " coveries) dedicated to that pious, loyal, and healing " Prelate, Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter. By Mr. " John Dunton, Author of the late Eſſay, intituled, The " Manifeſto of King John the Second, declaring, he has " fairer Pretenſions to be ſole Monarch of Great-Britain, " than that Popiſh Impoſtor that ſtyles himſelf James the " Third."

When the Duke of Newcaſtle and the Earl of Arran ſtood Candidates for the High-ſtewardſhip of Weſtminſter, in the room of the Duke of Ormond, Feb. 28, 1715-16, the votes on both ſides were equal, till Biſhop Atterbury (as Dean) gave a caſting vote againſt the Duke. The "Flying " Poſt" of March 8, thus flamingly relates the ſtory: " The " Dean and Chapter of Weſtminſter proceeded laſt week " to an election of a High Steward. His Grace the Duke of " Newcaſtle was put up as a Candidate by ſeveral Reverend " and Loyal Divines, in conſideration of his Grace's known " loyalty to King George, and affection to his Country. But " theſe qualifications were overlooked by ſome perſons, who " were reſolved beforehand to chuſe the Earl of Arran, Brother " to James Butler, once Duke of Ormond, in whoſe ſtead the " ſaid Earl was lately choſen Chancellor of the Univerſity of " Oxford, where Owen Sullivan, Whitty, and the reſt of " the traytors were harboured, where the Pretender was " proclaimed, and where Con. Phipps was made a Doctor. " The Votes ſtood thus: For his Grace the Duke of New- " caſtle; Dr. Bradford, Dr. Lyndford, Dr. Dent, Dr. Gee, " Dr. Canon, Mr. Watſon.—For the Earl of Arran; Dr.

or my negative, though it is what the Deans of this Cathedral have poſſeſſed for time immemorial, and what hath never been once diſputed. Our conſtitution was

" South, Dr Onley, Dr. Kimberley, Mr. Evans, Mr. Sprat, " Dr. Broderick.—The votes being equal, one may eaſily " imagine that Francis Atterbury, D. D. Dean of Weſtmin- " ſter, and Biſhop of Rocheſter, gave the caſting vote for the " Earl (who was choſen accordingly), in oppoſition to his " Grace the Duke of Newcaſtle, his great fortune, and " his truly Britiſh principles." The Speech which Bp. Atterbury made on that occaſion, or what was pretended to be his Speech, was publiſhed in a two-penny pamphlet; which the " London Poſt" of March 17 has thus detailed, in a way there is no great reaſon to ſuppoſe to be far different from what the Biſhop really made: " Happy is it for me, that I " have a vote to give upon ſo extraordinary an occaſion; " whereby I can in ſome meaſure, though very ſmall, teſtify " my reſpects of gratitude to the Duke of Ormond, who has " ſo eminently ſerved his Country, and who has ſo remarkably " diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his loyalty and by his behaviour " to that Univerſity over which he ſo long and ſo honour- " ably preſided. For whom, therefore, can I more deſervedly " give a vote, than for the Brother of this illuſtrious and truly " valuable Nobleman? And accordingly I do give my vote " for the Right Honourable the Lord Arran." The publiſher's introduction alſo, though ſomewhat ludicrous, ſhall be copied below, as a ſpecimen of the violence of party *:

* " THE great ſervices which the late Duke of Ormond has done for his Country, will always keep his memory freſh and fragrant in the minds of every lover of Old England. It was he, who fought againſt the French at Landen and ſeveral other places. It was he, who took Port St. Mary's, which his brave ſoldiers plundered and burnt; and it was he, who afterwards followed Sir Thomas Hardy into Vigo, where the Spaniſh Weſt India Fleet was deſtroyed, and a vaſt quantity of cochineal, ſnuff, &c. was made prize. What need one ſay any thing particular of this (late) noble Duke? One muſt not ſay what one would; and therefore I ſhall only put all good Britons in mind, that it was he who was the moſt famous Chancellor of the Univerſity of Oxford; for which he is ſtill highly eſteemed by the moſt famous among the Clergy, as the Reverend Dr. Sacheverell, the Reverend Mr. Trapp, the Reverend Mr. Smith, the Reverend Mr. Milbourne, and all the Reverend Clergymen who have been ſteady in the worſt of times. It was he, the late Duke, I wiſh I could call him his Grace ſtill, that commanded the Confederate Army in Flanders, in the glorious campaign of the year 1712. It was he that ſcorned the wheedles and

was taken from that of Sarum; and the knowledge of what is practiſed there in the like caſe would be of great uſe to me. I have written this poſt to Dr. Younger,

and threats of the Dutch, and others who delight in war; and who ſtuck cloſe to all the Queen's wife and honourable meaſures, for that very ſafe, honourable, and laſting peace which we now enjoy, and might have enjoyed to purpoſe had it not been for certain perſons that ſhall be nameleſs. It was he, the late Duke of Ormond, who was High Steward of Weſtminſter; and it was Mr. John Huggins who was his Head Bailiff; and it was the very ſame Mr. John Huggins who was Solicitor for the very Reverend Dr. Sacheverell beforementioned. It was, I ſay, the late Duke of Ormond, who was High Steward of Weſtminſter: and why he is not ſo ſtill, who can tell? For my part, I cannot ſee why he might not be as good an High Steward as he was a General; but we cannot have every thing as we would, elſe I ſhould have had no need to publiſh this Paper at this time. His late Grace the Duke of Ormond being no longer either Chancellor of the Univerſity of Oxford, or High Steward of the City of Weſtminſter; it was thought proper, by the renowned Univerſity, and the Right Reverend the Dean and Chapter of Weſtminſter, to fill the vacancies which his Grace had left. And, firſt, the Univerſity choſe the Right Honourable the Earl of Arran their Chancellor, as being his late Grace's Brother in all good principles and all good practices. And the Dean and Chapter of Weſtminſter meeting to chooſe a High Steward; ſome were for the Duke of Newcaſtle; theſe ſaid, he was a Duke of a vaſt eſtate; that he was generous, loyal, and a true Son of the Church: But others were for the Earl of Arran; they ſaid, he was a ſtaunch Churchman, that he was Chancellor of Oxford already, that he was Brother to his late Grace the Duke of Ormond; and ſo the election came on. Now there were twelve electors, beſides the Dean and Chapter; theſe aſſembled at the Chapter-houſe, being all Prebendaries of Weſtminſter. The number of Twelve is very remarkable, in ſpeaking of Miniſters of the Goſpel and Prebendaries; for there were Twelve Apoſtles, and they had but One Judas amongſt them. There was therefore no majority on the right ſide, but it was juſt ſo many and ſo many: and it is well it was ſo, for otherwiſe we had not had an opportunity to oblige the world with the Speech, to which this is only an introduction. When they came to vote, Dr. South was brought in a chair, being ſo old he could not walk; and Mr. Lawrence Broderick came cloſe after him. Mr. Broderick is a very Reverend Divine. He was Chaplain to that Houſe of Commons who impeached the very Reverend Dr. Sacheverell, who all the world knows had nothing done to him at laſt. Mr. Broderick was Chaplain when Sir Richard Onſlow was Speaker; but Mr. Broderick is a man of too much ſagacity and reſolution to be ſwayed by any man to vote againſt his conſcience. Now Mr. Broderick's conſcience bid him vote for the late Duke of Ormond's noble Brother, and Mr. Broderick by ſo doing made the votes when they were caſt up ſtand thus:—For his Grace the Duke of Newcaſtle; Dr. Bradford, Dr. Lyndford, Dr. Gee, Dr. Dent, Dr. Cannon, Mr. Watſon.—For the Right Honourable the Earl of Arran; Dr. South, Dr. Onley, Dr. Kimberley, Mr. Broderick, Mr. Sprat, Mr. Evans.—I could ſay much more of all theſe Prebendaries; but I have not room to ſpeak of every one of them. Dr. South is the ſame man who 15 years ago wrote againſt Dr. Sherlock, who could ſay nothing againſt him but that he was a Sabellian;

Younger *, to desire he would inform me in this matter; but, having only a slender acquaintance with him, I would beg your Lordship to second my request, that the Dean would please to let me know the practice of his Cathedral, and his power in this point. I would likewise desire your Lordship to let me know how it is at Westminster, and the two other Cathedrals with whose customs you may be acquainted.

Pray,

* D. D. of Magdalen College, Oxford. He obtained the Deanry of Salisbury in 1705.—" When Dr. Younger was " abroad upon his travels, he passed some time at the Court " of Hanover, where he was well received and esteemed, by " the Princess Sophia and her family, before ever they came " into England. When George I. succeeded to the throne, " Dr. Younger was Dean of Salisbury, Residentiary of " St. Paul's, and Deputy Clerk of the Closet, in which sta- " tion he had served under Queen Anne, and was continued " under George I. The King was very glad to renew his " acquaintance with him; and in the closet, as he stood " waiting behind his chair, turned often and talked with " him; and the more, as Dr. Younger did, what few could " do, converse with the King in High Dutch. The King " used to call him *his little Dean*, and was so condescending " and gracious to him, that he was looked upon, in some

and he might as well have called him a Hottentot. Dr. Onley has been a Prebendary many years, and is well known to be as orthodox as one could wish. Dr. Kimberley was Chaplain to that House of Commons that passed the Bill of Occasional Conformity. Mr. Sprat was son to the Bishop of Rochester, predecessor to the present Bishop.—I might add many things more to their characters; but what I have said is enough, to shew they were men not to be biassed by those things which now-a-days men are apt to be led away by.—As for the other Prebendaries, I shall say nothing of them. It is plain what they are, by their voting as they did; and that is enough for my present purpose.—Thus it came to the High Reverend the Dean's turn to give his vote. If there had been seven to five, then the Bishop and Dean would have had no right to vote at all; but it being six to six, he, as head of all the twelve Prebendaries, was to decide the matter by his casting vote; and since it was a casting vote, he very prudently made a Speech to them all, in the presence of several good Churchmen; one of whom laid it up in his memory so carefully, that, he says, he believes he has hardly missed a word of it, at least not a word that signifies a great deal. And it is therefore such a treasure, that all who love the Church, and the Duke of Ormond will certainly be very fond and very proud of it."

Pray, my Lord, pardon this idle requeſt from one that loves and eſteems you, as you know I do. I once thought it would never be my misfortune to entertain you at ſo ſcurvy a rate, at leaſt not at ſo great a diſtance, or with ſo much conſtraint:

" Sis felix, noſtrumque leves [I do not like *quicunque* *]
" laborem:

" meaſure, as a favourite, and likely to riſe to higher pre-
" ferment. This was by no means agreeable to the Miniſ-
" ters; for Dr. Younger was reputed to be what they called
" a Tory; and a letter of office was ſent to diſmiſs him, the
" King having no farther occaſion for his ſervice. It was not
" long before the King miſſed him, and aſked 'What was
" become of his little Dean, that now he never ſaw him?'—
" It was anſwered, 'That he was dead.'—'Dead!' ſaid the
" King, 'I am ſorry for it; for I meant to do ſomething for
" him.' This the Miniſters underſtood well enough; and
" therefore had removed him out of the way. Such an im-
" poſition, one would think, could hardly be put upon any
" Prince. It was a bold ſtroke, even when the King was a
" ſtranger to our people, and a ſtranger to our language; but
" even then it did not eſcape detection. For, ſome time after,
" the King went a progreſs into the Weſt of England; and
" among other places was at Saliſbury; and in the cathedral
" there ſeeing the Dean, he called him eagerly up to him,
" and ſaid, 'My little Dean, I am glad to ſee you alive;
" they told me you were dead: but where have you been all
" this while, and what has prevented my ſeeing you as uſual?'
" He mentioned the letter of diſmiſſion he had received; and
" ſaid, 'He thought it would ill become him after that to
" give his Majeſty any further trouble.'—'Oh!' ſaid the
" King, warmly, 'I perceive how this matter is; but—
" with an oath—you ſhall be the firſt Biſhop that I will
" make.' But it happened that Dr. Younger, being advanced
" in years, died before any Biſhop, ſo that he never obtained the
" good effects of the King's gracious intentions." Bp. NEW-TON.—He died Feb. 27, 1727-8, and was buried under the South aile of St. Paul's Cathedral, without any monument.

* The *quæcunque* of Virgil was more favourable to the zealous admirers of the memory of Queen Anne.

" Et quo ſub cœlo tandem, quibus orbis in oris
" Jactemur, doceas *."

The greateſt felicity I now have is, that I am utterly ignorant of the moſt public events that happen in the world:

" Multa gemens † ignominiam plagaſque," &c.

I am, with the greateſt reſpect and truth, my Lord, your Lordſhip's moſt dutiful and moſt humble ſervant,

J. SWIFT.

CCXXXI. To Dr. SWIFT.

GOOD MR. DEAN, Bromley, April 6, 1716.

MY gout kept me ſo long a priſoner at Weſtminſter this winter, that I have fixed at Bromley this ſpring much ſooner than ever I yet did; for which reaſon my meeting with Dr. Younger will be more difficult than it would be had I been ſtill at the Deanry ‡.

The beſt (or rather the worſt) is, that I believe he can ſay nothing to you upon the matter about which you write, which will pleaſe you. His Deanry is of the old foundation; and in all ſuch foundations the Deans have no extraordinary power or privilege, and are nothing more than Reſidentiaries, with a peculiar corps belonging to them as Deans; the firſt of the Chapter, but ſuch whoſe preſence is not neceſſary towards the diſpatch of any one capitular act, the ſenior Reſidentiary

* " But tell a ſtranger, long in tempeſts toſs'd,
" What earth we tread, or WHO COMMANDS THE COAST."
Dryden's Virgil, Æn. i. 457.

† This phraſe ſeems to have been deeply impreſſed on the Dean's mind. He uſes it again, in a letter to Mr. Pope, Oct. 30, 1727; " I forgave Sir Robert a thouſand pounds, " *multa gemens*." The line above is from Virg. Georg. iii. 226.

‡ Of Weſtminſter.

ſupplying

ſupplying their abſence, in every caſe, with full authority. Thus, I ſay, the caſe generally is in the old Deanries, unleſs where the local ſtatutes may have expreſsly reſerved ſome peculiar power or privilege to the Deans of thoſe Churches. But none of them, I dare ſay, have a negative, either by common law, cuſtom, or local ſtatute. Thus much to ſhew you that a nice ſearch into the peculiar rights of the Dean of Sarum will be needleſs, if not miſchievous to you.

The three Deanries * which I have had are all of the new foundation, by Henry VIII. or Queen Elizabeth. In the charters of all three is a clauſe, empowering the Dean to make, puniſh, and unmake, all the officers. In the ſtatutes of one of them (Carliſle) the Dean's conſent, in all the *graviores cauſæ*, is made expreſsly neceſſary; and in the other two, nothing from the foundation of thoſe Churches ever paſſed the ſeal without the Dean's *ſigilletur* firſt written on the leaſe, patent, preſentation, *&c.* which is a manifeſt and unconteſted proof of his negative. As to the power of propoſing, that I apprehend not to be excluſive to the other members of Chapters. It is a point chiefly of decency and convenience; the Dean being the principal perſon, and ſuppoſed beſt to be acquainted with the affairs of the Church, and in what order they are fitteſt to be tranſacted. But if any one elſe of the Body will propoſe any thing, and the reſt of the Chapter will debate it, I ſee not how the Dean can hinder them, unleſs it be by leaving the Chapter; and that itſelf will be of no moment in Churches where his abſence doth not break

* Carliſle, Chriſt Church, and Weſtminſter.

up

up and diſſolve the Chapter; as it does where his conſent to any thing there treated of is expreſsly required before it can paſs into an act. Where, indeed, he is allowed ſuch a negative, he is generally allowed to make all propoſals; becauſe it would be to no purpoſe for any one to make a propoſition which he can quaſh by a diſſent: but this is not, I ſay, a matter of right, but prudence.

Upon the whole, the beſt advice I can give you is, whatever your powers are by ſtatute or uſage, not to inſiſt on them too ſtrictly, in either of the caſes mentioned by you, unleſs you are very ſure of the favour and countenance of your Viſitor. The lawyers, you will find, whenever ſuch points come before them for a deciſion, are very apt to diſregard ſtatutes and cuſtom in ſuch caſes; and to ſay, that their books make the act of the majority of the Corporation the legal act of the Body, without conſidering whether the Dean be among the minority or no. And therefore your utmoſt dexterity and addreſs will be neceſſary, in order to prevent ſuch a trial of your right at common law; which it is ten to one (eſpecially as things now ſtand) will go againſt you. If the refractory part of your Chapter are ſtout, and men of any ſenſe, or ſupported underhand (the laſt of theſe is highly probable), you had better make uſe of expedients to decline the difficulty, than bring it at preſent to a deciſion. Theſe are the beſt lights, and this the beſt advice, I can give you, after a long experience of the natural conſequence of ſuch ſtruggles, and a careful ſearch into the foundation of the powers and privileges claimed and diſputed on the

the one ſide and the other *. I wiſh I could ſay any thing more to your ſatisfaction, but I cannot; and I think, in all ſuch caſes, the beſt inſtance I can give you of my friendſhip is, not to deceive you.

There is a ſtatute † in the latter end of King Henry the Eighth's reign, worthy of your peruſal. The title of it relates to the leaſes of hoſpitals, &c.; and the tenor of it did, in my apprehenſion, ſeem always to imply that without the Dean, Maſter, &c. nothing could be legally done by the Corporation. But the lawyers will not allow this to be good doctrine; and ſay, that ſtatute (notwithſtanding a conſtant phraſe of it) determines nothing of this kind; and, at the moſt, implies it only

* "The turbulent and imperious temper of this haughty "Prelate ‡ was long felt and remembered in the College over "which he preſided." Dr. WARTON.—"The impetuous "and deſpotic manner in which Dr. Atterbury reſolved to "carry every thing, made his opponents more tenacious of "their rights, and inclinable to make fewer conceſſions, the "more he endeavoured to graſp at power. His friend Dr. "Smalridge, who ſucceeded him both at Carliſle and Chriſt "Church, is ſaid to have lamented his hard fate, in being "forced to carry water after him, to extinguiſh the flames "which his litigiouſneſs had every where occaſioned." STACKHOUSE.—In the firſt of the pamphlets deſcribed in p. 19. mention is made of "his brawls with the Canons of "Chriſt Church when he was Dean there, and of his ſuit "with the pariſh of St. Margaret's Weſtminſter, and his diſ-"pute with the Prebendaries when he was Dean there too." The "Biographia" does not particularize theſe diſputes.

† 33 Henry VIII. c. 27.

‡ His friend Swift, in one of his poems, mentions,

"St. John's ſpirit looſe, and Atterbury's rage."

The circumſtance already cited from Dr. Warton (ſee above, p 4.) is thus detailed by Dr. Maty, in a tranſcript from the papers of Dr. Birch: "Lord Harcourt, leaving the old Miniſtry, provoked Atterbury's abuſive "tongue. He, in return, declared, that, on the Queen's death, the Biſhop "came to him and to Lord Bolingbroke, and ſaid, nothing remained but to "proclaim K. J. He further offered, if they would give him a guard, to "put on his lawn ſleeves, and head the proceſſion."

as to ſuch Deanries, &c. where the Dean, Maſter, &c. have the right of a negative by ſtatute or uſage. And few lawyers there are who will allow even thus much. I cannot explain myſelf farther on that head; but, when you peruſe the ſtatute, you will ſee what I mean; though, after all, it does not, I believe, include Ireland. However, I look upon it as a declaration of the common law here in England.

I am ſorry you have any occaſion to write to me on theſe heads, and much ſorrier that I am not able to give you any tolerable account of them. God forgive thoſe who have furniſhed me with this knowledge, by involving me deſignedly into thoſe ſquabbles! I thank God, I have forgiven them. I will enter into nothing but the enquiries of your letter; and therefore add not a word more, either in Engliſh or Latin, but that I am, with great eſteem, good Mr. Dean, your very affectionate humble ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCXXXII. From Dean SWIFT.

MY LORD, April 18, 1716.

I AM extremely obliged to your Lordſhip for the trouble you have given yourſelf in anſwering at length a very inſignificant letter. I ſhall entirely follow your Lordſhip's advice, to the beſt of my ſkill. Your conjectures from whence my difficulties take their riſe are perfectly true. It is all party. But the right is certainly on my ſide, if there be any thing in conſtant immemorial cuſtom. Beſides, though the firſt ſcheme of this Cathedral was brought from Sarum, yet, by ſeveral ſubſequent grants, from Popes, Kings, Archbiſhops, and Acts of Parliament, the Dean has great prerogatives. He viſits the Chapter as Ordinary, and

the Archbiſhop only viſits by the Dean. The Dean can ſuſpend and ſequeſter any member, and puniſhes all crimes except hereſy, and one or two more reſerved for the Archbiſhop. No leaſe can be let without him. He holds a court-leet in his diſtrict, and is exempt from the Lord Mayor, &c. No Chapter can be called but by him, and he diſſolves them at pleaſure. He diſpoſes abſolutely of the Petty Canons and Vicars Choral places. All the Dignitaries, &c. ſwear canonical obedience to him. Theſe circumſtances put together, I preſume, may alter the caſe in your Lordſhip's judgement. However, I ſhall, as your Lordſhip directs me, do my utmoſt to divert this controverſy as much as I can. I muſt add one thing, that no Dignitary can preſide without a power from the Dean, who, in his abſence, makes a Sub-dean, and limits him as he pleaſes. And ſo much for Deanries, which I hope I ſhall never trouble your Lordſhip with again.

I ſend this incloſed, and without ſuperſcription, to be ſent or delivered to you by a famous friend of mine, and devoted ſervant of your Lordſhip's.

I congratulate with England for joining with us here in the fellowſhip of *ſlavery*. It is not ſo terrible a thing as you imagine; we have long lived under it; and whenever you are diſpoſed to know how you ought to behave yourſelves in your new condition, you need go no further than me for a director. But, becauſe we are reſolved to go beyond you, we have tranſmitted a bill to England, to be returned here, giving the government and ſix of the council power for three years to impriſon whom they pleaſe for *three months*, without any trial

trial or examination: and I expect to be among the first of those upon whom this law will be executed. We have also outdone you in the business of Ben Hoadly; and have recommended to a Bishoprick one * whom you would not allow a Curate in the smallest of your parishes. Does your Lordship know that, as much as I have been used to lies in England, I am under a thousand uneasinesses about some reports relating to a person † that you and I love very well? I have writ to a Lady ‡ upon that subject, and am impatient for an answer. I am gathering up a thousand pounds, and intend to finish my life upon the interest of it in Wales.

God Almighty preserve your Lordship *miseris succurrere rebus*, whether you understand or relish Latin or no. But it is a great deal your fault if you suffer us *all to be undone*; for *God never gave such talents without expecting they should be used to preserve a nation.* There is a Doctor § in your neighbourhood to whom I

* Dr. Charles Carr, Bishop of Killaloe. † See pp. 3, 4.

‡ Lady Bolingbroke; who, in her answer, dated Aug. 4, 1716, says, "To my misfortune, I am still kept in town, "soliciting my unfortunate business. I have found great "favour from his Majesty. But form is a tedious thing to "wait upon. Since it is my fate, I must bear it with "patience, and perfect it if I can; for there is nothing like "following business one's self. I am unwilling to stir with-"out the seals, which I hope to have soon. I hope, one time "or other, his Majesty will find my Lord has been misrepre-"sented; and, by that means, he may be restored to his "country once more with honour; or else, however harsh it "may sound out of my mouth, I had rather wear black."

§ Dr. R. Freind; from whom there is a letter to Swift in the Dean's Works, in which he says, "The Bishop [Atter-"bury] and my brother are much yours, and very desirous "of a happy meeting with you. Before this can be with you, "you will be able to guess how soon that may happen."

am

am a very humble ſervant. I am, with great reſpect, your Lordſhip's moſt dutiful, &c. J. SWIFT.

Some perſons go this ſummer for England; and if Dr. Younger be talked with, I hope you will ſo order it that it may not be to my diſadvantage *.

CCXXXIII. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY LORD, Thurſday-morning, May 3, 1716.

I AM really ſo much indiſpoſed by a long courſe of eating and drinking, that I am not able to wait upon your Lordſhip to-day; but will take another time of doing it, when I am a little relieved from my preſent uneaſineſs. Before I return to Bromley, I will be ſure to find your Lordſhip out at Chelſea, and return my own thanks, and the thanks of all thoſe that love the ſchool, for the honour your Lordſhip did us on Tueſday †.

* This ſeems to imply a wiſh in Swift to exchange his Deanry of St. Patrick's for that of Sarum.

† "On Monday April 30, 1716, in the preſence of the "Biſhop of Rocheſter, the Dean of Chriſt-church in Ox-"ford, and of the Maſter of Trinity College Cambridge, "there was a draught made out of the foremoſt Scholars of "Weſtminſter School. Four were pitched upon, and "nominated to be ſent to each Univerſity. They then "performed the ceremony of delivering Latin Orations; "during which time, a perſon dreſſed well, and that carried "the appearance of a gentleman, was caught in the Act of "picking a gold ſnuff-box out of the pocket of another gen-"tleman who was one of the audience. The Scholars ſecured "him peaceably till the Orations were finiſhed, and then "afterwards drew themſelves out in order for the adminiſtra-"tion of juſtice; and, arming themſelves with rods, they "ſtripped the fellow, gave him a pretty handſome gauntlet "among them; and when they had ſchooled him into bet-"ter principles, they ſet him a-going." Weekly Packet, May 5, 1716.

Your

Your Lordſhip continues to purſue me with obligations, in whatever poſt I am. None of them ſhall be ever forgot by him that is, with great reſpect and gratitude, your Lordſhip's ever faithful and moſt obedient humble ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCXXXIV. To WILLIAM MORICE *, Eſq.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Bromley, Monday morn, 1716.

I THANK you kindly for your letter, but ſee not how that advertiſement † can poſſibly concern me. I have ſeen none of my neighbours but Mr. Bagſhaw ‡ and

* The huſband of his favourite daughter.

† What this advertiſement was, we are not able to aſcertain, though a large collection of contemporary news-papers hath been diligently ſearched for that purpoſe. The Letter being dated ſo looſely as it is, makes it difficult to aſcertain the exact day.

‡ The Rev. Harrington Bagſhaw, M. A. many years vicar of Bromley, and proctor in Convocation for the Clergy of the dioceſe of Rocheſter. He was chaplain to Bp Sprat, who nominated him to the curacy of Bromley, and collated him to the rectory of Woolwich; and, by the ſame intereſt, he became chaplain of Bromley College, Nov. 17, 1696, under the appointment of the truſtees authoriſed by a decree of commiſſioners of charitable uſes for the county of Kent, dated June 19, 1693; the place being vacant by the removal of John Brabourne. He married Abigail, daughter of Thomas Buſby knt. of Addington, by whom he had a ſon, Thomas Bagſhaw, M. A. who was appointed by the truſtees chaplain of Bromley College, on his father's reſignation, Feb. 18, 1734; was licenſed to the perpetual curacy of Bromley, June 3, 1744, and reſigned it about Midſummer 1785. He alſo ceded the rectory of Addington, co. Bucks, on being collated, in January 1779, to the rectory of Southfleet; and died, Dec. 20, 1787, at the age of 77. A juſt character of him is given at large, by a clergyman of the dioceſe of Rocheſter, in the Kentiſh Gazette, Tueſday, Dec. 11, 1787; and ſee Gent. Mag. vol.

and Mr. Swift, having ſent to none, and given it out that I deſire to be private *. So no diſcourſe of mine here can have given occaſion for any information. Whatever it be, let it take its courſe; the leſs we meddle in it, the better; and therefore I deſire you by no means to think of ſatisfying your curioſity, by enquiring for *number ten*. All I ſhould think proper to do in that caſe is, if there were any public or other houſe over againſt the King's Arms in the Pall-mall, I might

vol. LVII. pp. 1127. 1191.—The original ſalary of the chaplain (who muſt have been a member of Magdalen College, Oxford,) by the will of Biſhop Warner, was to be 50 l. a year. It has received an augmentation of 10 l. payable out of one or both of the liberal donations of Mr. Hetherington and Bp. Pearce; and the late Mr. Bagſhaw has bequeathed to his ſucceſſors the intereſt of 100 l. three per cent. Bank annuities.

* On the 6th of Auguſt 1716, the Dean and Chapter of Weſtminſter ſet out on a progreſs into ſeveral counties, to hold courts, let leaſes, &c. and were attended out of town by numbers of the inhabitants on horſeback.

In the preceding month, our Biſhop, as Dean of Weſtminſter, had officiated at Dr. South's funeral (ſee vol. I. p. 183.)

"Upon the 8th day of this inſtant departed this life the "Reverend and learned Dr. Robert South, Prebendary of "Weſtminſter, and Canon of Chriſt-church, Oxford; whoſe "diſcourſes and actions will caſt an immortal glory about his "name and memory. He was a true friend to Monarchy, even "when Rebellion was ſucceſsful, and Faction meritorious. He "was not only a Son, but a Father to the Church of England. "Sincere and hearty to her friends, and ever bold and un-"daunted in the defence of Truth and Loyalty; wherein his "arguments appear to be ſo ſolid and nervous, that as few "have come near him, ſo none have ever excelled him. "His charity to the poor was large and extenſive, and the "greateſt part of it induſtriouſly concealed, whereby we may "be aſſured, that he found greater ſatisfaction in the duty, "than he could propoſe from the title, of a generous and "public benefactor. To deſcribe his character fully, ought "only to be attempted by a perſon that is bleſſed with ſuch a

I might make James (without his livery) take his ſtand there to-morrow and Wedneſday at the time appointed, and obſerve who of this place goes into that tavern: for James knows them all. But perhaps this itſelf would be improper, and turn to no account. However, I deſire you to ſee if there be ſuch a place where he can fix himſelf without ſuſpicion; and, if there be, to give yourſelf the trouble of a new meſſenger to me, either to night, or to-morrow morning before ſeven. If I hear

" ſhare of wit and devotion as he enjoyed: but until then, " read thoſe excellent volumes of his, which are already ex- " tant; wherein you will find the Divine, the Orator, the " Caſuiſt, and the Chriſtian drawn by his own, and the beſt " hand, becauſe by his. He died in the 83d year of his age."
Poſt Boy, July 14, 1716.

" Yeſterday the corpſe of Dr. South (after having ſome time " lain in a decent manner in the Jeruſalem Chamber) was " brought into the College Hall; where being placed, a Latin " Oration was ſpoken by Mr. John Barber, the preſent Captain " of the School; after which it was attended to the Church by " the Right Reverend the Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter Dean of " Weſtminſter, the Reverend the Prebendaries who are in " town, the Reverend the Maſters, the Scholars, the whole " Choir, and all other ſervants belonging to that Royal " Foundation; together with many Reverend and Worthy " Members of that venerable Body of Chriſt-church in Ox- " ford. Upon their entry into the Abbey, the Choir per- " formed the part of the funeral-ſervice, till the body was " placed in the middle of the Church; after which followed " Evening Prayers, and an Anthem ſuitable to the ſolemn " occaſion, being the ſame which was ſung at the funeral of " her late Gracious Majeſty Queen Anne, compoſed by Dr. " William Croft. Prayers being ended, he was attended in " the ſame manner to the grave near the ſteps of the Altar, " adjoining to the late Dr. Buſby's; where the Choir per- " formed the remaining part of the Burial-ſervice, compoſed " by the late Mr. Henry Purcell and Dr. Croft; the Right " Reverend the Dean performing the laſt office." Ibid. July 17.

The

I hear nothing from you on that head, I ſhall think no more of the matter; and perhaps the wiſeſt thing I could do, would be not to think at all of it: for it is either deſigned as an amuſement if it relates to me, or elſe I am altogether unconcerned in it.

My bleſſing to Mrs. Morice: my wife ſends hers to both of you. I am your affectionate father, FR. ROFFEN.

The following ludicrous letter was ſoon after circulated:

"SIR, King's College, Weſtminſter, Aug. 3, 1716.

"YOU are deſired to acquaint the publick, that a certain "Bookſeller near Temple-bar (not taking warning by the "frequent drubs that he has undergone for his often pirating "other mens copies) did lately (without the conſent of Mr. "John Barber, preſent Captain of Weſtminſter School) pub- "liſh the ſcraps of a Funeral Oration, ſpoken by him over the "corpſe of the Reverend Dr. South. And being on Thurſday "laſt fortunately nabbed within the limits of Dean's Yard "by the King's Scholars, there he met with a College ſalu- "tation: for he was firſt preſented with the ceremony of the "blanket, in which when the ſkeleton had been well ſhook, "he was carried in triumph to the School; and, after receiving "a grammatical correction for his falſe concords, he was re- "conducted to Dean's Yard, and on his knees, aſking pardon "of the aforeſaid Mr. Barber for his offence, he was kicked "out of the Yard, and left to the huzza's of the rabble. "I am, Sir, yours, &c. T. A."

"It is ſaid the Dean and Chapter of Weſtminſter proceeded "lately to the choice of a Rector of Iſlip in Oxfordſhire, in "the room of the late Dr. South. The candidates were Dr. "Broderick, Chaplain to Sir Richard Onſlow when Speaker "of the Houſe of Commons, and Dr. Barker Chaplain to "the preſent Speaker. The Biſhop of Rocheſter, Dr. Dent, "Dr. Sprat, Mr. Kimberley, and Mr. Evans, voted for the "former; and the Doctors Bradford, Gee, Lynford, Can- "non, and Watſon for the latter; but a conteſt aroſe about "the concluding vote, which is not allowed by the Chapter."

St. James's Poſt, Aug. 10, 1716.—"We are aſſured, that "Dr. Broderick is not declared Miniſter of Iſlip in Oxford- "ſhire; but that Dr. Baker's intereſt is ſtill like to ſucceed."

St. James's Evenng Poſt, Aug. 11, 1716.

CCXXXV. To Mr. Pope.

Dec. 1716.

I RETURN your * Preface, which I have read twice with pleaſure. The modeſty and good ſenſe there is in it muſt pleaſe every one who reads it; and ſince there is nothing that can offend, I ſee not why you ſhould balance a moment about printing it—always provided, that there is nothing ſaid there which you may have occaſion to unſay hereafter: of which you yourſelf are the beſt and the only judge. This is my ſincere opinion, which I give becauſe you aſk it: and which I would not give, though aſked, but to a man I value as much as I do you; being ſenſible how improper it is, on many accounts, for me to interpoſe in things of this nature; which I never underſtood well, and now underſtand ſomewhat leſs than ever I did. But I can deny you nothing; eſpecially ſince you have had the goodneſs often and patiently to hear what I have ſaid againſt rhime, and in behalf of blank verſe; with little diſcretion perhaps, but I am ſure without the leaſt prejudice: being myſelf equally incapable of writing well in either of thoſe ways, and leaning therefore to neither ſide of the queſtion but as the appearance of reaſon inclines me. Forgive me this error, if it be one; an error of above thirty years ſtanding, and which therefore I ſhall be very loth to part with. In

* The General Preface to Mr. Pope's Poems, firſt printed in 1717, the year after the date of this letter.

other

other matters which relate to polite writing, I ſhall ſeldom differ from you; or, if I do, ſhall, I hope, have the prudence to conceal my opinion.

I am as much as I ought to be, that is as much as any man can be, yours, &c. FR. ROFFEN.

CCXXXVI. To Mr. POPE.

Feb. 18, 1716-17.

I HOPED to find you laſt night at Lord Bathurſt's, and came but a few minutes after you had left him. I brought "Gorboduc *" with me; and Dr. Arbuthnot telling me he ſhould ſee you, I depoſited the book in his hands; out of which, I think, my Lord Bathurſt got it before we parted, and from him therefore you are to claim it. If Gorboduc ſhould ſtill miſs his way

* A Tragedy written in the reign of Queen Elizabeth (and much the beſt performance of that age) by Sackville afterwards Earl of Dorſet, Lord Treaſurer to Queen Elizabeth, and Thomas Norton, one of the Tranſlators of the Pſalms. It was then very ſcarce, but was re-printed by Mr. Dodſley, under the inſpection of the ingenious Mr. Spence †, in 1736. But that edition is of no value, owing to its having been printed from the re-publication of a ſpurious copy, publiſhed without the conſent of the authors. In the ſame imperfect manner it appeared in the firſt edition of Mr. Dodſley's Collection of Old Plays; but has been more carefully given to the world in the laſt valuable edition of that work by Mr. Reed.

† The malevolence of Curll, in an Epiſtle to Mr. Pope, 1737, thus vented itſelf on this occaſion againſt four characters of diſtinguiſhed reputation:

"'Tis kind indeed a Livery Muſe to aid,
"Who ſcribbles Farces to augment his Trade.
"Where You and Spence and Glover drive the nail,
"The Devil's in it if the plot ſhould fail."

to you, others are to anſwer for it; I have delivered up my truſt. I am not ſorry your "Alcander *" is burnt; had I known your intentions, I would have interceded for the firſt page, and put it, with your leave, among my curioſities. In truth, it is the only inſtance of that kind I ever met with, from a perſon good for any thing elſe, nay for every thing elſe to which he is pleaſed to turn himſelf.

Depend upon it, I ſhall ſee you with great pleaſure at Bromley; and there is no requeſt you can make to me, that I ſhall not moſt readily comply with. I wiſh you health and happineſs of all ſorts, and would be glad to be inſtrumental in any degree towards helping you to the leaſt ſhare of either.

I am always, every where, moſt affectionately and faithfully, &c. FR. ROFFEN.

* An Epic Poem, with panegyrics on all the Princes of Europe, written by Pope when only 15 years of age. "Alcander," ſays Dr. Johnſon, "was burnt by the perſuaſion of Atterbury." This letter does not ſeem to imply quite ſo much as Dr. Johnſon (from Warton's Eſſay on Pope, p. 83.) here gathers from it. Some of the anonymous examples of the Bathos in Pope's Eſſay on that ſubject are ſaid to have been part of that poem. Warton, ib.

CCXXXVII. From Dean Swift.

MY LORD, Dublin, July 18, 1717.

SOME perſons of diſtinction, lately come from England, and not unknown to your Lordſhip, have made me extremely pleaſed and proud, by telling me that your Lordſhip was ſo generous as to defend me againſt an idle ſtory that paſſed in relation to a letter of mine to the Archbiſhop of Dublin *. I have correſponded for many years with his Grace, though we generally differed in politicks, and therefore our letters had often a good mixture of controverſy. I confeſs likewiſe that I have been his Grace's advocate, where he had not many others. About nine months ago I writ a letter to him in London (for in my little ſtation it is convenient there ſhould be ſome commerce between us); and in a ſhort time after I had notice from ſeveral friends, that a paſſage in my letter † was ſhewn to ſeveral perſons, and a conſequence drawn from thence, that I was wholly gone over to other principles more in faſhion, and wherein I might better find my account. I neglected this report, as thinking it might ſoon die; but found it gathered ſtrength, and ſpread to Oxford and this kingdom; and ſome gentlemen, who lately arrived here, aſſured me they had met it an hundred times, with all the circumſtances of diſadvan-

* Dr. William King, Archbiſhop of Dublin 1702—1729.

† "I am told, the Archbiſhop of Dublin ſhews a letter of "yours, reflecting on the high-flying clergy. I fancy "you have writ to him in an *ironical* ſtyle, and that he would "have it otherwiſe underſtood." *Mr. Lewis to Dean Swift*, Jan. 12, 1716-17.

tage that are uſually tacked to ſuch ſtories by the great candour of mankind. It ſhould ſeem as if I were ſomebody of importance; and if ſo, I ſhould think the wiſhes not only of my friends, but of my party, might diſpoſe them rather to believe me innocent, than condemn me unheard. Upon the firſt intelligence I had of this affair, I made a ſhift to recollect the only paſſage in that letter which could be any way liable to miſinterpretation.

I told the Archbiſhop—" we had an account of a " ſett of people in London, who were erecting a new " Church, upon the maxim that every thing was void, " ſince the Revolution, in the Church as well as the " State—that all Prieſts muſt be re-ordained, Biſhops " again conſecrated, and in like manner of the reſt— " that I knew not what there was in it of truth—that " it was impoſſible ſuch a ſcheme ſhould ever paſs—and " that I believed if the Court, upon this occaſion, would " ſhew ſome good-will to the Church, diſcourage thoſe " who ill-treated the Clergy, &c. it would be the moſt " popular thing they could think of."

I keep no copies of letters; but this, I am confident, was the ſubſtance of what I wrote; and that every other line in the letter which mentioned public affairs would have atoned for this, if it had been a crime, as I think it was not in that juncture, whatever may be my opinion at preſent; for, I confeſs, my thoughts change every week, like thoſe of a man in an incurable conſumption, who daily finds himſelf more and more decay.

The trouble I now give your Lordſhip is an ill return to your goodneſs in defending me; but it is the uſual

uſual reward of goodneſs, and therefore you muſt be content. In the mean time, I am in an hopeful ſituation, torn to pieces by pamphleteers and libelers on that ſide the water, and by the whole body of the ruling party on this; againſt which all the obſcurity I live in will not defend me. Since I came firſt to this kingdom, it hath been the conſtant advice of all my Church-friends, that I ſhould be more cautious. To oppoſe me in every thing relating to my ſtation, is made a merit in my Chapter; and I ſhall probably live to make ſome Biſhops as poor, as Luther made many rich.

I profeſs to your Lordſhip, that what I have been writing is only with regard to the good opinion of your Lordſhip, and of a very few others with whom you will think it of any conſequence to an honeſt man that he ſhould be ſet right. I am ſorry that thoſe who call themſelves Churchmen ſhould be induſtrious to have it thought that their number is leſſened, even by ſo inconſiderable an one as myſelf. But I am ſufficiently recompenſed, that your Lordſhip knows me beſt, to whom I am ſo ambitious to be beſt known. God be thanked, I have but a few to ſatisfy. The bulk of my cenſurers are ſtrangers, or ill judges, or worſe than either; and if they will not obey your orders to correct their ſentiments of me, they will meet their puniſhment in your Lordſhip's diſapprobation; which I would not incur for all their good words put together, and printed in twelve volumes folio.

I am, with great reſpect, my Lord, your Lordſhip's moſt dutiful and moſt humble ſervant, JON. SWIFT.

CCXXXVIII.

CCXXXVIII. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY HONOURED LORD, Bromley, Sept. 6, 1717.

I HOPE this will meet you returned in health to Winchester; and heartily thank your Lordship for the continuance of your goodness to that unfortunate man *; who has offered 700 l. to compound the matter†, and it has been rejected with scorn. So he thinks of

* Anthony Alsop, elected from Westminster to Christ-Church, where he took the degree of M. A. March 23, 1696; and B. D. Dec. 12, 1706. On coming to the University, he was very much distinguished by Dean Aldrich, and published "Fabularum Æsopicarum Delectus, Oxon. 1698," 8vo. with a poetical dedication to Lord Scudamore, and a preface, in which he took part against Bentley, in the famous dispute with Boyle. "This book," Dr. Warton observes, (Essay on Pope, II. 393) "is not sufficiently known." He passed through the usual offices in his College, to that of Censor, with considerable reputation; and for some years had the principal Noblemen and Gentlemen belonging to the Society committed to his care. In this useful employment he continued till his merit recommended him to Bishop Trelawny, who soon after gave him a prebend of Winchester, with the rectory of Brightwell in Berks, which afforded him ample provision for a learned retirement; from which he could not be drawn by the repeated solicitations of those who thought him qualified for a more public character and a higher station. He attended the Convocation, however, as Proctor for the Clergy of Winchester.

† The prosecution of Mr. Alsop, alluded to in this and some of the following letters, was an action brought against him, by Mrs. Elizabeth Astrey of Oxford, for breach of a marriage contract; in which a verdict was given against him for 2000 l. (See pp. 44. 47.) The last time his name occurs in these letters, is Dec. 2, 1719. His exile very probably ended soon after. His death, which happened June 16, 1726, was occasioned by the falling-in of the bank, as he was walking by the river-side in his own garden, in a place where the path was narrow.—A quarto volume of his "Latin Odes" was

of nothing now but purſuing the expedient your Lordſhip firſt ſtarted to him, and loading the living with his debts, in hopes that matters may be ſo ordered, that he may have bread from his prebend, without their being able to touch it, as Dr. Finch *, the Warden of All Souls, had from his prebend of Canterbury. He apprehends that the debts he ſhall lay upon his living will take up the income of it for five or ſix years, after the curacy, tenths, taxes, and repairs, are deducted; and he thinks, when things are in that way, thoſe who proſecute him will begin to be willing to take much leſs than they demand, rather than wait ſo long for a ſequeſtration—Or, if they chooſe the latter, he ſhall have time enough to turn himſelf, and to conſider of new expedients. And therefore what your Lordſhip propoſed in your laſt letter, about Dr. Freind, may reſt for ſome time, till it be ſeen how the care taken, againſt their coming either on the Living or Prebend, will

was publiſhed in 1752 by the late Sir Francis Bernard; and ſeveral of his poems are to be found in the early volumes of the Gentleman's Magazine; particularly in vol. VIII. p. 427. an elegant poetical epiſtle to Sir John Dolben, dated Brightwell, March 8, 1725; a Latin Ode to the ſame friend, March 1724, vol. V. p. 384; the Te Deum in Latin verſe, p. 609; and an Ode to Keill, vol. IX. on his own Exile.

* Hon. Leopold William Finch, a younger ſon of Heneage Earl of Winchelſea, was born at Conſtantinpole while his father was Ambaſſador in Turkey; became a Nobleman of Chriſt-Church in 1678; B. A. Dec. 17, 1681. Being choſen Fellow of All Souls college, he took the degree of M. A. Dec 17, 1685; was admitted Warden there by mandamus from King James II. Jan. 21, 1680; and was inſtalled in a prebend of Canterbury, Nov. 4, 1689. He was afterwards B. and D. D. and died in December 1702. He tranſlated the "Life of Hannibal" amongſt thoſe of "Illuſtrious "Men, 1684;" and wrote the dedication to the Earl of Abingdon, prefixed to that work.

work

work upon them. Mr. Alſop thinks that his keeping reſidence this year at Michaelmas will give a better handle to his proſecutors towards getting the profits of it than they will otherwiſe have; and that, if he omits it, the Treaſurer of the Church may, upon a ſequeſtration iſſuing, truly ſay, "that there is nothing due to "him;" which otherwiſe he cannot ſay. This is the opinion of ſkilful friends, as well as his own; and therefore he humbly hopes, that your Lordſhip will think his abſence from Wincheſter at this juncture proper, and will permit him to wait upon you after your viſitation is over.

I am, with that regard that becomes me, my Lord, your Lordſhip's ever faithful and moſt obedient ſervant,

FR. ROFFEN.

CCXXXIX. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY HONOURED LORD, Bromley, Sept. 23, 1717.

ALSOP * is indeed diſtracted with a multiplicity of little affairs; too many of which he has crowded into too little room, and ſcarce knows how to make his way through them all before the time when he muſt abſcond. His hand and receipt are neceſſary for diſpatching them all; and he muſt therefore ſpend all his remaining time (and it is all but little enough for his purpoſes) between London and Brightwell. Upon which account, if he has not obeyed the direction given him by your Lordſhip, you will both pity and pardon him.

I am, with very great reſpect, my Lord, your moſt obedient humble ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

* See p. 42. He left England a few days after. See p. 47.

CCXL.

CCXL. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY HONOURED LORD, Weſtminſter, Nov. 2, 1717.

I AM going to do what I never before did, and, I hope, never ſhall do again; to write to your Lordſhip about ſomething that I have nothing to do with; and that your Lordſhip, perhaps, will have nothing to do with; or, if you think fit to concern yourſelf, are probably already engaged. And yet the application to me is by ſuch hands, that, as great an abſurdity as I am going to commit, I know not how to refuſe it.

I am deſired, my Lord, to recommend to your Lordſhip Mr. Pratt (the ſon of my Dean of Rocheſter*, but no ways like his father) for the Stewardſhip of the Courts of the Dean and Chapter of Wincheſter. Since I am preſſed to ſay ſomething, and cannot avoid it, I muſt do him ſo much juſtice as to aſſure your Lordſhip, that he is a man of a very fair character †, and of repute in his profeſſion, and, in my conſcience, every way worthy of the place he deſires. If my ſaying this to your Lordſhip can be of any ſervice to him, I ſhall be glad of it: if it cannot, permit me to beg your Lordſhip's pardon for this impertinence, and under my hand to declare that I will never be guilty of the like again.

I am, with all the regard in the world, your Lordſhip's ever faithful and moſt obedient ſervant,

FR. ROFFEN.

* Samuel Pratt, D. D.

† "Mr. Pratt, ſon to the Dean of Rocheſter, and Mr. "Younger, ſon to the Dean of Saliſbury, are removed from "the places of King's Waiters." St. James's Evening Poſt, Sept. 11, 1716.

The

The Princeſs, about two hours ago was brought to bed of a ſon *.

CCXLI. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY HONOURED LORD, Bromley, Nov. 8, 1717.

IT was worth my venturing to interpoſe in Mr. Pratt's affair †; ſince it has given me a proof that my requeſts, even when they are impertinent and improper, yet are not unwelcome to your Lordſhip.

The Archbiſhop ‡ was of opinion that he ſhould be permitted to hold the Convocation, and had told the Prolocutor § (from whom I had it) that he would ad-

* Great was the public exultation on this event. Among other compliments, theſe lines of Buchanan on the birth of James I. were applied:

"Creſce, puer patriæ auſpiciis felicibus orte;
"Vos quoque felices felici prole parentes!"

The young Prince was chriſtened, Nov. 28, by the name of George-William. But "the public joy was unhappily "damped," Abel Boyer ſays, "by an accident that hap-"pened after the chriſtening was over." Political State, vol. XIV. p. 504. This was the fracas that it occaſioned between the King and the Prince, when, as Lord Cheſterfield ſaid in a humorous ballad,

"To name a child, with might and main,
Newcaſtle took his way;
We all may rue the child was born
That chriſten'd was that day."

But, in concluſion,

"It kick'd up it's heels, and died."

The young Prince died Feb. 6, 1717-18; and was buried on the 12th in Weſtminſter Abbey: the funeral ſervice was read by Biſhop Atterbury, as Dean of Weſtminſter.

† See p. 45. ‡ Dr. Wake.

§ Dr. Stanhope, Dean of Canterbury.

journ

journ it to-morrow till the twenty-ſecond, and from thence, by like intermiſſions, till Chriſtmas; after which the Clergy ſhould meet, and act. But, when I was laſt in town, I found from good hands, that he was as much miſtaken on this occaſion, as he has been on many others; it being reſolved in a great Council laſt week, at Hampton Court, to prorogue the Convocation, by a new royal writ, till February next *. That ſtep, and the turning of Sherlock † and Snape ‡ out of the Chaplainſhip ||, will enable your Lordſhip to gueſs how far the Biſhop of Bangor § is like to be countenanced and ſupported. Indeed, my Lord, theſe are very extraordinary ſteps; the effects of wiſdom, no doubt; but of ſo deep a wiſdom, that I, for my part, am not able to fathom it.

Alſop is ſafe, and his proſecutors at a loſs how to proceed **; and begin, as I hear, to be uneaſy that they did not hearken to a compoſition upon eaſy terms.

* It was prorogued to Feb. 24.

† Then Dean of Chicheſter, and Maſter of the Temple, and afterwards ſucceſſively Biſhop of Bangor, Saliſbury, and London. He died July 18, 1761, in his 84th year.

‡ Head Maſter of Eton School; and a powerful antagoniſt to Hoadly.

|| "His Majeſty has been pleaſed to order his Grace the "Duke of Newcaſtle, Lord Chamberlain, to remove the "Reverend Dr. Sherlock, Dean of Chicheſter, and the "Reverend Dr. Snape; and to appoint the Reverend Dr. "Davies, Maſter of Queen's College in Cambridge, and the "Reverend Dr. Laughton, Fellow of Clare Hall, to be Chap-"lains in ordinary to his Majeſty in their room." Weekly Journal, November 9, 1717.

§ Dr. Benjamin Hoadly; afterwards tranſlated to Saliſbury, and thence to Wincheſter. He died April 17, 1761, aged 85.

** See pp. 42. 44.

The

The Parliament will certainly ſit at or about the time prefixed; and then, I ſuppoſe, I ſhall have an opportunity of waiting on your Lordſhip at Chelſea.

I am your Lordſhip's ever faithful and obliged humble ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCXLII. To Mr. POPE.

Bromley, Nov. 8, 1717.

I HAVE nothing to ſay to you on that melancholy ſubject with an account of which the printed papers* have furniſhed me, but what you have already ſaid to yourſelf.

When you have paid the debt of tenderneſs you owe to the memory of a Father, I doubt not but you will turn your thoughts towards improving that accident to

* "On Wedneſday [Oct. 23.] died Mr. Pope at Chiſwick, "father to Mr. Pope the famous Poet." Weekly Journal, Oct. 26, 1717.—"In this year Pope's father died ſuddenly, in "his 75th year, having paſſed twenty-nine years in privacy. He "is not known but by the character which his ſon has given "of him.....He was of a family of which the Earl of Downe "was the head, and that his mother was the daughter of "William Turner, Eſquire, of York, who had likewiſe three "ſons, one of whom had the honour of being killed, and the "other of dying, in the ſervice of Charles the Firſt; the "third was made a general officer in Spain, from whom the "ſiſter inherited what ſequeſtrations and forfeitures had left "in the family. This, and this only, is told by Pope; who "is more willing, as I have heard obſerved, to ſhew what his "father was not, than what he was. It is allowed that he "grew rich by trade; but whether in a ſhop or on the Exchange was never diſcovered, till Mr. Tyers [in 1782] told, "on the authority of Mrs. Racket [the relict of Pope's nephew, what had been before told in the Gentleman's "Magazine for 1781, vol. LI. p. 432], that he was a linen-draper in the Strand."

your

your own eaſe and happineſs. You have it now in your power * to purſue that method of thinking and living which you like beſt. Give me leave, if I am not a little too early in my applications of this kind, to congratulate you upon it; and to aſſure you, that there is no man living who wiſhes you better, or would be more pleaſed to contribute any ways to your ſatisfaction or ſervice.

I return you your Milton †, which, upon collation, I find to be reviſed and augmented in ſeveral places, as the title-page of my *third* edition pretends it to be. When I ſee you next, I will ſhew you the ſeveral paſſages altered and added by the Author, beſides what you mentioned to me.

I proteſt to you, this laſt peruſal of him has given me ſuch new degrees, I will not ſay of pleaſure, but of admiration and aſtoniſhment, that I look upon the ſublimity of Homer and the majeſty of Virgil with ſomewhat leſs reverence than I uſed to do. I challenge you,

* "About the time of the Revolution, his father, who was "undoubtedly diſappointed by the ſudden blaſt of Popiſh "proſperity, quitted his trade, and retired to Binfield near "Windſor Foreſt, with about twenty thouſand pounds; for "which, being conſcientiouſly determined not to entruſt it to "the Government, he found no better uſe than that of lock-"ing it up in a cheſt, and taking from it what his expences "required; and his life was long enough to conſume a great "part of it, before his ſon came to the inheritance. . . . If the "money with which he retired was all gotten by himſelf, he "had traded very ſucceſsfully in times when ſudden riches "were rarely attainable." Dr. JOHNSON.

† This explains what is conjectured in a note on vol. IV. p. 104. The copy of Milton here ſpoken of appears evidently to have been the ſame which was ſold to T. Payne out of the library of Bp. Warburton.

with all your partiality, to ſhew me in the firſt of theſe any thing equal to the Allegory of Sin and Death, either as to the greatneſs and juſtneſs of the invention, or the height and beauty of the colouring. What I looked upon as a rant of Barrow's *, I now begin to think a ſerious truth, and could almoſt venture to ſet my hand to it,

"Hæc quicunque legit, tantum ceciniſſe putabit
"Mæoniden ranas, Virgilium culices."

But more of this when we meet. When I left the town, the duke of Buckingham † continued ſo ill that he received no meſſages. Oblige me ſo far as to let me know how he does; at the ſame time I ſhall know how you do, and that will be a double ſatisfaction to your, &c.

FR. ROFFEN.

CCXLIII. From Mr. POPE.

MY LORD, Nov. 20, 1717.

I AM truly obliged by your kind condolance on my Father's death ‡, and the deſire you expreſs that I ſhould improve this incident to my advantage. I know your Lordſhip's friendſhip to me is ſo extenſive, that you include in that wiſh both my ſpiritual and my temporal advantage; and it is what I owe to that friendſhip, to open my mind unreſervedly to you on this head. It is true, I have loſt a parent for whom no gains I could make would be any equivalent. But that was not my only tye: I thank God, another ſtill remains (and long may it remain!) of the ſame tender nature:

* Dr. S. Barrow, the Phyſician, in verſes prefixed to the poem.
† John Sheffield, duke of Buckinghamſhire and Normanby. His Grace got the better of the illneſs here alluded to; and lived till Feb. 24, 1720-21. ‡ See p. 49.

" Genitrix eſt mihi *"——

and excuſe me if I ſay with Euryalus,

" ——nequeam lacrymas perferre parentis †."

A rigid Divine may call it a carnal tye, but ſurely it is a virtuous one: at leaſt I am more certain that it is a duty of nature to preſerve a good parent's life and happineſs ‡, than I am of any ſpeculative point whatever.

" Ignaram hujus quodcunque periſli
" Hanc ego, nunc, linquam §?"

For ſhe, my Lord, would think this ſeparation more grievous than any other; and I, for my part, know as little as poor Euryalus did, of the ſucceſs of ſuch an adventure; for an adventure it is, and no ſmall one, in ſpite of the moſt poſitive divinity. Whether the change would be to my ſpiritual advantage, God only knows: this I know, that I mean as well in the Religion I now profeſs, as I can poſſibly ever do in another. Can a man who thinks ſo, juſtify a change, even if he thought both equally good? To ſuch an one, the part of *joining* with any one body of Chriſtians might perhaps be eaſy; but I think it would not be ſo, to *renounce* the other.

* " Still lives the virtuous dame who gave me birth."

† " My ſoul ſo ſad a farewell could not bear."
Dryden's Virgil, Æn. ix. 387.

‡ " Me, let the tender office long engage,
" To rock the cradle of repoſing Age,
" With lenient arts extend a Mother's breath,
" Make Langour ſmile, and ſmooth the bed of Death,
" Explore the thought, explain the aſking eye,
" And keep a while one parent from the ſky!"
Pope, Epiſtle to Arbuthnot, ver. 407.

§ " Ignorant of this,
" Whatever danger, neither parting kiſs,
" Nor pious bleſſing taken, her, I leave."
Dryden's Virgil, Æn. ix. 383.

Your Lordſhip has formerly adviſed me to read the beſt controverſies between the Churches *. Shall I tell you a ſecret? I did ſo at fourteen years old; for I loved reading, and my father had no other books. There was a collection of all that had been written on both ſides in the reign of King James the Second: I warmed my head with them; and the conſequence was, that I found myſelf a Papiſt and a Proteſtant by turns, according to the laſt book I read. I am afraid moſt

* "In 1723, Pope appeared before the Lords at the memorable trial of Biſhop Atterbury, with whom he had lived in great familiarity, and frequent correſpondence. Atterbury had honeſtly recommended to him the ſtudy of the Popiſh controverſy, in hope of his converſion; to which Pope anſwered in a manner that cannot much recommend his principles, or his judgement. In queſtions and projects of Learning they agreed better. He was called at the Trial to give an account of Atterbury's domeſtic life and private employment, that it might appear how little time he had left for plots. Pope had but few words to utter, and in thoſe few he made ſeveral blunders. His letters to Atterbury expreſs the utmoſt eſteem, tenderneſs, and gratitude: '*Perhaps*,' ſays he, 'it is not only in this world that I may have cauſe to remember the Biſhop of Rocheſter!' At their laſt interview in the Tower, Atterbury preſented him with a Bible." Dr. JOHNSON.

On this head, ſee a letter dated July 27, 1722.

Pope, we may add, had given the Biſhop the Paris edition of Homer, of Turnebus, 1554, as appears by the following memorandum, which I tranſcribe from the original:

"F. ROFFEN.

"HOMERI Iliadem
"Typis his nitidiſſimis Græcè editam,
"Dono mihi dedit,
"Qui eandem Carmine Anglicano,
"Muſis Gratiſque faventibus, expreſſam,
"Genti noſtræ prius donaverat
"ALEXANDER POPE.

"——— quantum inſtar in ipſo eſt!
"Haud fuerit quamquam, quem Tu ſequereris, Homere,
"Eſt tamen, eſt qui Te poſſet, Homere, ſequi."

Seekers

Seekers are in the ſame caſe, and when they ſtop, they are not ſo properly converted, as out-witted *. You ſee how little glory you would gain by my converſion. And after all, I verily believe your Lordſhip and I are both of the ſame Religion if we were thoroughly underſtood by one another; and that all honeſt and reaſonable Chriſtians would be ſo, if they did but talk enough together every day, and had nothing to do together but to ſerve God, and live in peace with their neighbour.

As to the *temporal* ſide of the queſtion, I can have no diſpute with you; it is certain, all the beneficial circumſtances of life, and all the ſhining ones, lie on the part you would invite me to. But if I could bring myſelf to fancy, what I think you do but fancy, that I have any talents for active life, I want health for it; and beſides, it is a real truth, I have leſs Inclination (if poſſible) than Ability. Contemplative life is not only my ſcene, but it is my habit too. I began my life where moſt people end theirs, with a diſreliſh of all that the world calls Ambition: I do not know why it is called ſo, for to me it always ſeemed to be rather *ſtooping* than *climbing*. I will tell you my political and religious ſentiments in a few words. In my politicks, I think no further than how to preſerve the peace of my conſcience, in any Church with which I communicate. I hope all Churches and all Governments are ſo far of God, as they are rightly underſtood, and rightly adminiſtered: and where they are or may be wrong,

* Thus Craſhaw, being deprived of his fellowſhip for refuſing the Covenant, was reduced to great ſtraits, and by Catholic artifices perverted to the Church of Rome; not *converted*, but rather, as Pope ſays, *out-witted*. He died in 1650.

I leave it to God alone to mend or reform them; which whenever he does, it must be by greater instruments than I am. I am not a Papist *, for I renounce the temporal invasions of the Papal power, and detest their arrogated authority over Princes and States. I am a Catholick, in the strictest sense of the word. If I was born under an absolute Prince, I would be a quiet subject; but I thank God I was not. I have a due sense of the excellence of the British constitution. In a word, the things I have always wished to see are not a Roman Catholick, or a French Catholick, or a Spanish Catholick, but a true Catholick; and not a King of Whigs, or a King of Tories, but a King of England. Which God of his mercy grant his present Majesty may be, and all future Majesties! You see, my Lord, I end like a Preacher: this is *Sermo ad Clerum*, not *ad Populum*. Believe me, with infinite obligation and sincere thanks, ever your, &c. A. Pope.

CCXLIV. To Mr. Prior.

Deanry, New-year's day, 1717-18.

I MAKE you a better present than any man in England receives this day; two poems † composed by a friend of mine, with that extraordinary genius and spirit which attend him equally in whatever he says, does, or writes. I do not ask your approbation of them. Deny it if you can, or if you dare. The whole world will be against you; and should you therefore be so unfortunate in your judgement, you will, I dare say, be

* See in Pope's Works, and also in Swift's, a letter from Pope to the Dean, dated Dec. 8, 1713.

† The "Solomon" and "Alma" of Prior.

so

ſo wiſe and modeſt to conceal it. For, though it be a very good character, and what belongs to the firſt pen in the world, to write like nobody; yet, to judge like nobody, has never yet been eſteemed a perfection.

When you have read them, let me ſee you at my houſe; or elſe you are in danger, lame as I am, of ſeeing me at yours. And the difference in that caſe is, that, whenever you have me there, in my preſent condition, you cannot eaſily get rid of me; whereas, if you come hither, you may leave me as ſoon as you pleaſe, and I have no way to help myſelf, being confined to my chair juſt as I was when you ſaw me laſt. If this advantage will not tempt you rather to make than receive the viſit, nothing elſe will.

Whether I ſee you or not, let me at leaſt ſee ſomething under your hand, that may tell me how you do, and whether your deafneſs * continues. And if you will flatter me agreeably, let ſomething be ſaid, at the end of your letter, which may make me for two minutes believe that you are half as much mine as I am your faithful humble ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCXLV. From Biſhop SMALRIDGE.

DEAR SIR, Weſtminſter, Jan. 17, 1717-18.

I HERE at laſt ſend you the paper I promiſed, and aſk your pardon for not ſending it ſooner. The true reaſon of the delay was, I was willing the building ſhould be deſcribed in the proper terms of art; and, being not maſter of theſe, I was to conſult a gentleman

* Prior, Dr. Johnſon tells us, complained of deafneſs; "for," ſays he, "I took little care of my ears while I was "not ſure if my head was my own."

who was here in town whilſt I was in Oxford, ſet out from hence for Oxford the day I ſet out from thence, and came not hither till this week. I think you have a hard taſk to write the "Preſent State*" of what is ſo changeable every moment; it would be almoſt as practicable to write the preſent ſtate of the River Thames.

I am, Sir, your affectionate friend and ſervant,

GEORGE BRISTOL.

CCXLVI. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY HONOURED LORD, Bromley, May 31, 1718.

I SHALL do what I can for the widow Furlong every year, out of Dr. Buſby's charity and other ways, as I have opportunity. I intended her a preſent from the Sacrament-money to-morrow; but am called

* It is not certain to whom this letter (which we copy from Dr. Birch's MSS. 4274. 19.) was addreſſed. It was probably to Dr. Chamberlayne, the author of "The Preſent "State of Great Britain." On a ſeparate paper occurs,

"Temporibuſque malis auſus es eſſe bonus.
"GEO. SMALRIDGE, 1711."

Under which is written—"now Bp. of Briſtol," and at the back of it, "An autograph from Dr. George Smalridge, that "learned and good man. He was a native of the city of "Lichfield, ſtudent of Chriſt-church, Oxon. This auto-"graph is his motto and practice. GEO. PLAXTON †."

† The Rev. George Plaxton, Rector of Donington in Shropſhire, whoſe "Natural Obſervations made in the pariſhes of Kinardſey and Donington" are printed in Phil. Tranſ. vol. XXVI. p. 2418. and were ridiculed by Dr King, in "The Welſh Schoolmaſter," a humourous paper in "The Uſeful "Tranſactions." See his Works, 1776, vol. II. p. 67.—Mr. Plaxton was alſo Rector of Berwick in Elmet, in Yorkſhire; whence "he went into "the South, and acting imprudently, went to ruin." Dr. Burton, as cited in Britiſh Topography, vol. II. p. 444.

away

away to attend Biſhop Bradford's * conſecration at Lambeth. Your Lordſhip knows my readineſs to oblige and obey you in every thing; and need only to intimate your deſire of having any thing done which it is in my power to do. I owe you all this and more, and will be ſure, while I live, to pay it you. What I would have given her, and ſhe declined, was two ſeveral weekly alms, given by the Church, in meat partly, but chiefly in bread; which comes, I think, to about fifteen pence a week; and ſhe might have had one who, for the ſake of the meat, would have been very glad to have attended, and brought the bread twice a week home to her, which would have ſaved her the charge of buying it elſewhere. But, I ſuppoſe, ſhe thought this ſort of benefaction below her, though I think it was not, nor uſeleſs to her in the manner I intended it.

I am glad to direct this letter to your Lordſhip at Farnham, becauſe I believe it will contribute more to your health and eaſe to live there than at any of your other houſes. I wiſh you long to enjoy them; and to find every body you oblige † more capable, as I am ſure you can find none more willing, to return your obligations, than, my Lord, your ever faithful and moſt obedient ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

* Samuel Bradford, D. D. Prebendary of Weſtminſter, Maſter of Corpus-Chriſti college, Cambridge, was conſecrated Biſhop of Carliſle, as above mentioned, June 1, 1718. He was afterwards the ſucceſſor of Biſhop Atterbury in the ſee of Rocheſter, which he held till his death, May 17, 1731; when he was ſucceeded by Dr. Wilcocks. Thus two Biſhops of Rocheſter were elected whilſt Atterbury lived.

† Bp. Trelawny had juſt obtained a royal grant, for a market to be holden three days every week, and two annual fairs, in the town of Goſport.

CCXLVII. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY HONOURED LORD, Bromley, Aug. 24, 1718.

I RECEIVED your commands yeſterday at the Deanry, when I was ſtepping into my coach to come hither. I endeavoured to obey them, by calling at the Dean's * as I paſſed. But he and all his family are from home; gone with Sir Charles Wager to Dr. Watſon's, in Cambridgeſhire, where they are to ſtay for a fortnight: ſo no account is to be had from him; and the time preſcribed by your Lordſhip is ſo ſhort, that I could not procure any elſewhere. I am ſorry I was ſo unſucceſsful; and am your Lordſhip's moſt obedient and faithful ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCXLVIII. From Mr. PRIOR.

MY DEAR LORD, Weſtminſter, Aug. 25, 1718.

MR. Clough (my godſon) whom, according to my promiſe made for him at the font, I have not only bred a Chriſtian, but a Clergyman, tells me, that the vicarage of Dartford is vacant, by the death of Mr. Price; and that he has a mind to ſucceed him in a place which may give him opportunity of doing

* Dr. Stanhope, Dean of Canterbury, married Sir Charles Wager's ſiſter, and was Vicar of Lewiſham, lying in the Biſhop's road from Weſtminſter to Bromley. See vol. I. p. 451; ſee alſo two letters, both dated Jan. 1, 1718-19.

good,

good, and learning more ſo to do by being under your Lordſhip's juriſdiction and government. If your Lordſhip is of the ſame opinion, I hope he will obtain what he deſires, and I believe deſerves; and I am ſure my writing in his behalf will do him no diſſervice. I would add more, but by a confounded diſtemper (which we Phyſicians call *Morbus Cholera* *, and which you Divines would heretofore have been addicted to think the poſſeſſion of devils), I can hold my pen no longer than to ſay,

"Dum ſpiritus hos reget artus †,"

I am entirely, my good Lord, yours, M. PRIOR.

CCXLIX. To Mr. PRIOR.

DEAR SIR, Bromley, Aug. 26, 1718.

THE firſt news I heard of your being ill, was under your own hand. It was a pleaſure to me to find that the worſt of your illneſs was over. I am well acquainted with that diſtemper, having ſmarted ſeverely under it myſelf; and depend upon it, it is an acquaintance that will not eaſily be ſhook off: You will hear more of it, if you give it the leaſt encouragement to renew its viſits. But temperance, good hours, and a little exerciſe (to all which you are well inclined), will keep it at a diſtance. Mr. Clough, as early as he was, came too late. I had already diſpoſed of the living ‡. However, I frankly ſaid to him, what I now

* Flux and vomiting. WESLEY.

† "While vital breath inſpires the mortal frame."
Dryden's Virgil, iv. 436.

‡ To Mr. Charles Chambers, who was collated to it Sept. 20, 1718.

ſay

ſay to you, that, if I had not been engaged, I ſhould not have been willing to give it him. It is a vicarage in a great market-town, which requires perpetual reſidence; and he has another vicarage, which, with his minor-canonry *, is of a value equal to that of Dartford, and which he had no thoughts of quitting, but hoped to have made both conſiſtent. That is a ſcheme which I can no way approve, eſpecially in a young ſingle man, who does not want a tolerable ſupport; for he has a good £. 100 *per annum* now coming in. So much for his affair, upon which I can fully juſtify myſelf when I ſee you—but when will that be? Do you remember the ſolemn promiſe you made me of coming over hither this ſummer? You have but a little time left to keep your word in. I have expected you with impatience; my peaches and nectarines hung on the trees for you till they rotted; and one of my poetical neighbours, who obſerved my uneaſineſs, and thought I liked your company better than his, applied theſe verſes of Virgil to me:

" Mirabar, quid *mœſte* Deos, *Franciſce*, vocares:
" Cui pendere ſuâ patereris in arbore poma.
" Tityrus hinc aberat: ipſæ te, Tityre, pinus,
" Ipſi te fontes, ipſa hæc arbuſta vocabant †."

* Of Rocheſter, by which Dean and Chapter Mr. John Clough was preſented to the Vicarage of Aſhford in Kent, in Auguſt, 1721. He died Dec. 4, 1764.

† " Oft, Amaryllis, I with wonder heard
" Thy vows to heaven in ſoft diſtreſs preferr'd:
" With wonder oft thy lingering fruits ſurvey'd;
" Nor knew for whom the bending branches ſtay'd:
" 'Twas Tit'rus was away—for thee detain'd,
" The pines, the ſhrubs, the bubbling ſprings com-
" plain'd." Dr. WARTON.

And

And what excuſe ſhall I make for Tityrus; that he neglected his little friends for the ſake of his great ones, that he was paying his court, and getting the colic? You know what Tityrus ſays for himſelf in the lines that follow:

"Quid facerem? neque ſervitio me exire licebat,
"Nec tam præſentes alibi cognoſcere divos *."

Would I could ſay of any one of thoſe *divi* in your name, as he does in his own,

"Ille meas errare boves, ut cernis, et ipſum
"Ludere quæ vellem calamo permiſit agreſti †!"

Thoſe two words *quæ vellem* touch me to the very heart: they are worth the eclogue.

You ſee what a deluge of Latin poetry you have drawn on yourſelf, by that half-line of Virgil at the end of your letter. I cannot end mine without obſerving to you upon it the advantage which the copy in this caſe has over the original. Virgil, in thoſe five little words, *dum ſpiritus hos reget artus*, has expreſſed the whole force of a line and half in Homer,

εἰσόκε᾽ αὖτμὴ
Ἔν ϛήθεσσι μένῃ, καί μοι φίλα γυῖα τ᾽ ὀρώρῃ ‡.

---

* "What could I do? where elſe expect to find
"One glimpſe of freedom, or a god ſo kind?"
Dr. WARTON.

† "He gave my oxen, as thou ſee'ſt, to ſtray,
"And me, at eaſe, my favourite ſtrains to play." Ibid.

‡ "Whilſt life's warm ſpirit beats within my breaſt."
POPE.
Literally,
"—while breath within my breaſt remains,
"And moves my friendly knees."

Reget

Reget artus takes in all that Homer means, and leaves out nothing but the particular mention of φίλα γούναϲα, *friendly knees*, which adds not to the beauty or ſtrength of the image, and is therefore better omitted than expreſſed.

The riſe of this reflection is from the gout, which has at preſent laid hold of me; ſhould it take away the uſe of my φίλα γούναϲα, I ſhould be nevertheleſs yours, becauſe I am ſo while I breathe.

To-day, to-morrow, always; at Bromley, at Weſtminſter, every where; in Greek, in Latin, in Engliſh; and (which is more) in good earneſt *, I am, Sir, your faithful humble ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCL. From Mr. PRIOR.

MY LORD, Riſkings, Sept. 3, 1718.

YOU have done, as you do commonly, very right in Clough's affair; or, if you had not, I forgive you all, for the kindneſs of your letter; and will tell you ſo on Saturday. The word *Franciſce* was worth ten of your maſter's *quæ vellem's*, and gave me more delight than a whole epiſtle from any hand elſe. Why do not I write more to you? Becauſe you write too well for me or any body elſe. And, though I cannot rightly expreſs it, I mean to ſay ſomething, by which you would underſtand that I doubt whether I more ad-

* The Biſhop and Prior were not always on theſe good terms. See what his Lordſhip ſays of him, after his death, in a letter to Pope, dated Sept. 27, 1721.

mire

mire or love you. Pray turn that thought in your own way, and then let me ſay I wrote it. You cannot oblige me more, except by continuing to me the honour of your friendſhip. I am well again; but have left London for a day or two, that, with my dear Lord Bathurſt, I may get ſomething better than the colic. Adieu, my Lord: I am ever and entirely yours, M. PRIOR.

CCLI. From Mr. POPE.

MY LORD, [Stanton Harcourt,] Sept. 8, 1718.

I HAVE long had a deſire to write to your Lordſhip, though I cannot imagine to what end; ſince it is not any thing I can ſay upon paper that can give you any title to me which you have not already, or (I hope) tell you any part of my reſpect or eſteem which you know not already. But I have got a ſort of a ſubject for blotting this, by means of an accident which has happened here: a young man and woman were deſtroyed by one ſtroke of lightning, who were contracted in marriage ſome days before *. They were people

* The melancholy fate of theſe lovers is thus pathetically related by Mr. Gay to Mr. F——:

"Stanton-Harcourt, Aug. 9, 1718.

"The only news that you can expect to have from me "here is news from heaven, for I am quite out of the world, "and there is ſcarce any thing can reach me, except the noiſe "of thunder, which undoubtedly you have heard too. We "have read in old Authors of high towers leveled by it to "the ground, while the humble valleys have eſcaped: the "only thing that is proof againſt it is the laurel, which, how-"ever, I take to be no great ſecurity to the brains of modern "authors.

people of a very good character; yet the country here are ready to riſe againſt their miniſter for allowing them

" authors. But to let you ſee that the contrary to this often " happens, I muſt acquaint you, that the higheſt and moſt " extravagant heap of towers in the univerſe, which is in " this neighbourhood, ſtand ſtill undefaced, while a cock " of barley in our next field has been conſumed to aſhes. " Would to God that this heap of barley had been all that " had periſhed! for unhappily beneath this little ſhelter ſat " two much more conſtant lovers than ever were found in " romance under the ſhade of a beech-tree. John Hewet " was a well-ſet man of about five and twenty; Sarah Drew " might be rather called comely than beautiful, and was about " the ſame age. They had paſſed through the various la- " bours of the year together with the greateſt ſatisfaction: " if ſhe milked, it was his morning and evening care to bring " the cows to her hand; it was but laſt fair that he bought " her a preſent of green ſilk for her ſtraw hat, and the poſie " on her ſilver ring was of his chuſing. Their love was the " talk of the whole neighbourhood; for ſcandal never af- " firmed that they had any other views than the lawful poſ- " ſeſſion of each other in marriage. It was that very morn- " ing that he had obtained the conſent of her parents; and " it was but till the next week that they were to wait to be " happy. Perhaps in the intervals of their work they were " now talking of their wedding-cloaths, and John was ſuiting " ſeveral ſorts of poppies and field-flowers to her complexion, " to chuſe her a knot for the wedding-day. While they " were thus buſied (it was on the laſt of July between two " and three in the afternoon) the clouds grew black, and " ſuch a ſtorm of lightning and thunder enſued, that all the " labourers made the beſt of their way to what ſhelter the " trees and hedges afforded. Sarah was frighted, and fell " down in a ſwoon on a heap of barley. John, who never " ſeparated from her, ſat down by her ſide, having raked to- " gether two or three heaps, the better to ſecure her from " the ſtorm. Immediately there was heard ſo loud a crack, " as if heaven had ſplit aſunder; every one was now ſolicitous " for the ſafety of his neighbour, and called to one another " throughout the field: no anſwer being returned to thoſe

" who

them Chriſtian burial. They cannot get it out of their heads but ſo remarkable a death was a judgement from God *. It is pleaſant enough to conſider, that people who fancy themſelves good Chriſtians ſhould be ſo abſurd as to think the ſame misfortunes, when they befall others, a puniſhment of vice; and, when they happen

" who called to our lovers, they ſtept to the place where they " lay; they perceived the barley all in a ſmoke, and then " ſpied this faithful pair: John with one arm about Sarah's " neck, and the other held over her, as to ſkreen her from " the lightning. They were ſtruck dead, and ſtiffened in " this tender poſture. Sarah's left eye-brow was ſinged, and " there appeared a black ſpot on her breaſt: her lover was " all over black, but not the leaſt ſigns of life were found in " either. Attended by their melancholy companions, they " were conveyed to the town, and the next day were interred " in Stanton-Harcourt church-yard. My Lord Harcourt, " at Mr. Pope's and my requeſt, has cauſed a ſtone to be " placed over them, upon condition that we furniſhed the " epitaph, which is as follows;

" When Eaſtern lovers feed the funeral fire,
" On the ſame pile the faithful pair expire:
" Here pitying heaven that virtue mutual found,
" And blaſted both, that it might neither wound.
" Hearts ſo ſincere th' Almighty ſaw well-pleas'd,
" Sent his own lightning, and the victims ſeiz'd.

" But my Lord is apprehenſive the country people will not " underſtand this; and Mr. Pope ſays he will make one with " ſomething of Scripture in it, and with as little of poetry " as Hopkins and Sternhold."

* Theſe Lovers were not the only perſons who ſuffered by that ſtorm.—" Farmer John Cun*dick* of Wintertown was, " with his man and five horſes, ſtruck dead with thunder " and lightning, and another ſervant wounded, July 31, anno " 1718." From a Diary of Robert Duke, of Lake, Eſq. an adjacent village.—" John Cun*diff* was buried Auguſt the 2d, " 1718. He and his man and five horſes were killed with a " clap of thunder and lightning." Extract from the Pariſh Regiſter of Great Dernford, Wilts; communicated by Mr. Bowle.

to themſelves, an exerciſe of virtue. I would try to do ſome ſervice in procuring the following epitaph to be ſet over them, or ſomething to this purpoſe. I ſend it to your Lordſhip for your opinion, both as to the doctrine and the poetry *; as I am very certain nothing is either fit for the Church or the publick which is not agreeable to your ſentiments.

" Near this place lie the bodies of
" JOHN HEWET and MARY DREW,
" an induſtrious young man
" and virtuous maiden of this pariſh;
" Who being at harveſt-work
" (with ſeveral others)
" were in one inſtant killed by lightning
" the laſt day of July, 1718.

" Think not by rigorous judgement ſeiz'd
" A pair ſo faithful could expire;
" Victims ſo pure Heaven ſaw well pleas'd,
" And ſnatch'd them in celeſtial fire.

" Live well, and fear no ſudden fate:
When GOD calls Virtue to the grave,
" Alike 'tis juſtice, ſoon or late;
" Mercy alike to kill or ſave!

" Virtue unmov'd can hear the call,
" And face the flaſh that melts the ball!"

I beg you, my Lord, not to ſpare me one word that is put in for the ſake of rhime. I know you will be ſo gentle to the modern Goths and Vandals, as to allow

* Mr. Pope ſeems to have been very ſolicitous about this epitaph, and to have felt deeply for the cataſtrophe of the young lovers. By a letter to him from Lady Wortley Montagu (ſee p. 73.) it appears that Lady had alſo been conſulted on the ſubject. The epitaph as here printed is exactly the ſame as was placed in Stanton-Harcourt Church; where is alſo Pope's epitaph on the Grandfather of the preſent Earl.

them

them to put a few rhimes upon tombs, or over doors, where they have not room to write much, and may have hopes to make rhime live by the material it is graved upon. In return, I promiſe your Lordſhip, as ſoon as Homer is tranſlated, to allow it unfit for long works; but to ſay ſo at preſent would be what your ſecond thoughts could never approve of; becauſe it would be a profuſion of repentance and conviction, and yet a perſeverance in the ſin.

I have lived where I have done nothing but ſinned, that is, rhimed, theſe ſix weeks *. I dare not approach you till the fit is over. I thank God, I find the ſymptoms almoſt gone, and may therefore ſoon expect to paſs my time much more agreeably in London or at Bromley. I beg you to think me, what I am moſt proud and pleaſed to be thought, my Lord, your moſt obliged and moſt faithful humble ſervant, A. POPE.

CCLII. To Mr. POPE.

SIR, Bromley, Sept. 12, 1718.

I RECEIVED here this morning a Letter from you, without any account of the place from whence it was written. I ſuppoſe you thought this a notable

* In one of the three rooms of the tower at Stanton-Harcourt Mr. Pope finiſhed the fifth volume of his Homer, in his ſummer's retirement here, as appears by the following inſcription, written with a diamond, on a piece of red-ſtained glaſs, now in the poſſeſſion of Lord Nuneham:

"In the year 1718
"ALEXANDER POPE
"Finiſhed here the
"Fifth Volume of Homer."

His friend Gay ſpent his time at Cockthorp, another ſeat of Lord Harcourt's, two miles diſtant.

contrivance to eſcape an anſwer. I have ill-nature enough to take a pleaſure in defeating that deſign; and will therefore gueſs, as well as I can, where you are, and venture a letter at random: but I hope, through my Lord Harcourt's cover, it may poſſibly reach you. If it does, I have my revenge, a principle which on this particular occaſion I am not aſhamed to own.

In good earneſt, Sir, I was pleaſed to ſee a letter from you; and pleaſed with the ſubject of that letter. Chriſtianity is the beſt-natured inſtitution in the world, and is ſo far from allowing ſuch harſh cenſures, that it has directly forbidden them, and expreſſly decided againſt them. You know the paſſage: "Suppoſe ye "that theſe Galilæans were ſinners above all Galilæans, "becauſe they ſuffered ſuch things? I tell you nay; but "except ye repent, ye ſhall all likewiſe periſh*." What think you of letting the miniſter of the pariſh contribute this, as his ſhare, towards an inſcription on the grave-ſtone, and as a proper rebuke to his cenſuring neighbours, worthy of being inſcribed, not on ſuch a monument only, but on the heart of every one that owns himſelf a Chriſtian? How far this proſe and your poetry, a verſe of Scripture, and the ſtanzas you ſent me, are fit to keep company with each other, I pretend not to ſay; but ſure I am, that the words are weighty.

You are too good to me to think that my reliſh of ſuch performances is enough to make me capable of adviſing you; or if I were, yet my partiality in behalf of whatever you write would ſteal away my judgement. However, ſince you are ſo civil, and ſeem ſo ſincere, I will try for once to diveſt myſelf of ſuch

* Luke xiii. 2.

preju-

prejudices, and will venture to tell you my mind of what you know ſo much better than I do. If I ſhew my unſkilfulneſs, I ſhall yet give you a proof of my friendſhip, and an inſtance of the power you have over me. Perhaps there is nobody but you that could ſo eaſily have led me into ſo great a miſtake. Uſe your influence gently, if you intend to preſerve it.

I like the lines well: they are yours, and they are good; and on both theſe accounts are very welcome to me. You know my opinion, that poetry, without a moral, is a body without a ſoul. Let the lines be never ſo finely turned, if they do not point to ſome uſeful truth, if there is not inſtruction at the bottom of them, they can give no true delight to a reaſonable mind. They are,

"Verſus inopes, rerum, nugæque canoræ* ;"

and as ſuch they may tinkle prettily in the ears, but will never reach the heart, or leave a durable impreſſion behind them.

Nobody that reads what you have written will blame you in this reſpect; for it is all over morality from the beginning to the end of it; and it pleaſes me the better, becauſe I fancy it drawn from the ſources of Horace; for I cannot help thinking that his

"Si fractus illabatur orbis,
"Impavidum ferient ruinæ †,"

was (whether you attended to it, or no) the original from which your two laſt verſes were copied. I wiſh you had prepared the way for the latter of them, as he

* "Sounding trifles, void of thought." W. DUNCOMBE.

† "Nor would the wreck his mind appall,
"Should the whole world to ſwift deſtruction fall."
DUNCOMBE's Horace, 3 Od. iii. 7.

has done for the idea given us by *fractus illabatur orbis*, which is ſtrong enough to ſupport that which follows, *Impavidum ferient ruinæ*; whereas you melt the ball at once, without giving us any warning; and are led on the ſudden from a particular account to the general conflagration; and that too is to be effected by a *flaſh*, a word not equal to the work on which it is employed.

Pardon this freedom. But my old maſter Roſcommon has an expreſſion which I had always looked upon as very happy and ſignificant:

"He who *proportion'd* numbers can diſcloſe;"

and without that juſt proportion nothing is truly admirable.

Will you forgive me, if I add, that *melting the ball*, without that preparation I mentioned, is too apt to lead us into the image of a ſnow-ball. Waller, I am perſuaded, for the ſake of the *F* and the *B* (of which he was remarkably fond) would have choſen to ſay,

"And face the flaſh that *burns* the ball."

I am far from propoſing this as an improvement. I do not think it ſuch; or, if it were, I would not offer it; for where the images themſelves are not well ſuited, it is in vain to alter a particular expreſſion.

I know not whither I am going in this track of criticiſm, to which I have been long a ſtranger; but ſince I am in for it, "Pergite, Pierides."

In the firſt ſtanza I muſt take the liberty to object againſt *ſo faithful* and *ſo pure*; becauſe they are ſo near to one another, and yet belong to different ſentences. Nor can I approve that confuſion of ideas which ſeems to be in the two laſt lines. Elijah indeed was ſnatched

up

up in a chariot of fire; but *pure victims* conſumed by fire from heaven cannot be ſaid to be ſnatched up in it.

Has the word *celeſtial*, in the 4th line, any force? If heaven ſnatches them up in fire, that fire muſt needs be celeſtial, *i. e.* heavenly.

Your ſecond ſtanza is full of good ſenſe, ſhortly expreſſed. But methinks there is ſome obſcurity in it:

"Quo vitio minime teneri ſoles,"

as Suetonius ſays of Horace. For when God calls the virtuous to the grave, though he be alike juſt whether he calls him ſoon or late, yet it ſhould not be ſaid he is alike merciful whether he kills or ſaves him; for if he ſaves him, the very ſuppoſition of his being called to the grave is deſtroyed. Nor am I perfectly ſatisfied with that phraſe,

"When God calls Virtue to the grave;"

though, if the connection of it with the fourth line were exact in point of ſenſe, the expreſſion itſelf would not ſhock me.

Virtue unmov'd—ſhould you not rather ſay *Goodneſs*, than repeat the word *Virtue*, which you had uſed three lines before? So you had *call* alſo; but that repetition is graceful, the verb being changed into a ſubſtantive, and becoming by that means a new word which echoes to the former, and yet differs from it.

"Aliuſque et idem
"Naſceris *,"

ſays he †, who ſays every thing better than any body but Virgil.

* "Another and the ſame ſhall ſpring."

† Horace, Carmen Seculare, ver. 10.

" Hæc ego dictabam, ſylvas ſaltuſque peragrans
" Bromleios, urbes urbanaque gaudia vitans,
" Excepto quod non ſimul eſſes, cætera lætus.
" Hæ latebræ dulces, etiam, ſi credis, amœnæ,
" Incolumem tibi me præſtent Septembribus horis."

You ſee, Sir, I have obeyed your commands, becauſe they are yours, with a frankneſs which I ſhould like in another, and therefore hope you will not diſlike in me. I have ventured to object to what I could not have written, and cannot mend. I was pleaſed with the thoughts of writing to you, though upon a ſubject that did not altogether pleaſe me; for experience has taught me, that it is a wiſer and better pleaſure to taſte the beauties of good writers, than to find out their faults; eſpecially ſince it is great odds that, when we are playing the critick, we commit more real miſtakes than we pretend to find. That, I doubt not, is my caſe: however, *jacta eſt alea.*

I ſay nothing to you about *rhime*, becauſe it is a ſubject on which I have ſo much to ſay. Why ſhould you forego an advantage which you enjoy in perfection, and own that way of writing not to be the beſt in which you write better than any man? I am not ſo unreaſonable as to expect it. But I know I have the teſtimony of your poetical conſcience on my ſide, though you are wiſe enough not to own ſo unpopular and unprofitable a truth.

When I ſee you here, as you ſeem to promiſe, more of theſe matters. In the mean time, I am, yours, &c.

FR. ROFFEN.

CCLIII.

CCLIII. Lady WORTLEY MONTAGUE to Mr. POPE.

Dover, Nov. 1, O. S. 1718.

I HAVE this minute received a letter of yours ſent me from Paris. I believe and hope I ſhall very ſoon ſee both you and Mr. Congreve; but as I am here in an inn, where we ſtay to regulate our march to London, bag and baggage, I ſhall employ ſome of my leiſure time in anſwering that part of yours that ſeems to require an anſwer.

I muſt applaud your good-nature in ſuppoſing that your paſtoral lovers (vulgarly called *hay-makers*) would have lived in everlaſting joy and harmony, if the lightning had not interrupted their ſcheme of happineſs. I ſee no reaſon to imagine that John Hughes [Hewet] and Sarah Drew were either wiſer or more virtuous than their neighbours. That a well-ſet man of twenty-five ſhould have a fancy to marry a brown woman of eighteen, is nothing marvellous; and I cannot help thinking that, had they married, their lives would have paſſed in the common track with their fellow pariſhioners. His endeavouring to ſhield her from a ſtorm was a natural action, and what he would have certainly done for his horſe if he had been in the ſame ſituation. Neither am I of opinion that their ſudden death was a reward of their mutual virtue. You know the Jews were reproved for thinking a village deſtroyed by fire more wicked than thoſe that had eſcaped the thunder. Time and chance happen to all men. Since you deſire me to try my ſkill in an epitaph, I think the

the following lines perhaps more juſt, though not ſo poetical as yours.

" Here lie John Hughes * and Sarah Drew;
" Perhaps you'll ſay, What's that to you?
" Believe me, friend, much may be ſaid
" On that poor couple that are dead.
" On Sunday next they ſhould have married;
" But ſee how oddly thing are carried!
" On Thurſday laſt it rain'd and lighten'd:
" Theſe tender lovers, ſadly frighten'd,
" Shelter'd beneath the cocking hay,
" In hopes to paſs the time away.
" But the bold thunder found them out
" (Commiſſion'd for that end, no doubt);
" And, ſeizing on their trembling breath,
" Conſign'd them to the ſhades of death.
" Who knows if 'twas not kindly done?
" For, had they ſeen the next year's ſun,
" A beaten wife and cuckold ſwain
" Had jointly curs'd the marriage chain;
" Now they are happy in their doom,
" For POPE has wrote upon their tomb."

I confeſs theſe ſentiments are not altogether ſo heroic as yours †; but I hope you will forgive them, in favour of the two laſt lines. You ſee how much I eſteem the honour you have done them; though I am not very impatient to have the fame, and had rather continue to be your ſtupid, *living*, humble ſervant, than be *celebrated* by all the pens in Europe.

I would write to Mr. Congreve; but ſuppoſe you will read this to him, if he enquires after me. Yours, &c.

* Hewet.

† They were certainly in every reſpect inferior; and turn a ſevere and awful ſubject into a ridiculous joke.

CCLIV.

CCLIV. MEMORIAL preſented to King George the Firſt, Dec. 8, 1718.

THE Biſhop of Rocheſter Dean of Weſtminſter, and the Chapter of that Church, humbly repreſent to your Majeſty, that Queen Elizabeth of glorious memory founded the College of Weſtminſter, which has in all times ſince been highly favoured by your Majeſty's royal anceſtors, and has bred up great numbers of men uſeful both in Church and State; among whom are ſeveral who have the honour at preſent to ſerve your Majeſty in high ſtations. That the Dormitory of the ſaid College is in ſo ruinous a condition, that it muſt of neceſſity be forthwith rebuilt; the expence of which building (beſides other charges that may thereby be occaſioned) will, according to the plan now humbly preſented to your Majeſty, amount to upwards of five thouſand pounds. As a foundation for the raiſing of this ſum, a legacy has been left by one * who was a member of this College: and there is good reaſon to believe that divers perſons of quality, who owe their education to this place, may be diſpoſed to favour this deſign, if they ſhall be incited by your Majeſty's royal example. The ſaid Biſhop and Chapter therefore humbly hope that your Majeſty will, as an encouragement to Learning, be pleaſed to beſtow your royal bounty on this occaſion, in ſuch meaſure as to your Majeſty's high wiſdom ſhall ſeem proper.

* Sir Edward Hannes. King George I. gave 500l. King George II. 1000l. the Parliament 1200l. and Mr. Morice (the ſon-in-law of Bp. Atterbury) 500l. See the further hiſtory of this Dormitory in Widmore, p. 168; and a beautiful view of it in Welch's Liſt of the King's Scholars, 1788.

CCLV.

CCXLV. To Dr. STANHOPE *.

MR. DEAN, Bromley, Sunday-noon, Jan. 1, 1718-19.

IT is high time that Mr. Archer ſhould be licenſed; and I wiſh I had an opportunity of diſcourſing him and Mr. Sherlock for half an hour, about the methods of reſtoring the uſe of public baptiſms, in *all* caſes but *that* mentioned in the rubrick. My mind is much bent upon it; and I wiſh alſo I had your opinion and aſſiſtance in the matter.

I ſhall be here till Wedneſday morning, and ſhould be glad to ſee them any afternoon; or, if they had rather come to Weſtminſter, let me know ſome time before-hand, and I will be free from other company. I wrote to you on this head to Canterbury, I think, about three months ago. I deſire you will quicken them, that there may be no further delay; and am, Reverend Sir, your very affectionate brother,

FR. ROFFEN.

* This truly amiable Divine was born at Hertiſhorn, in Derbyſhire, March 5, 1659-60; and was educated ſucceſſively at Uppingham, Rutland, and Eaton, whence he was elected to King's College, Cambridge, 1677; became B. A. 1681; M. A. 1685; Vicar of Lewiſham 1689; D. D. July 5, 1697; Vicar of Deptford 1703; and Dean of Canterbury the ſame year. He was alſo Chaplain to King William and Queen Mary, and to Queen Anne; and died, univerſally beloved, March 18, 1727-8.

CCLVI. From Dean STANHOPE.

MY LORD, Lewiſham, Jan. 13, 1718-19.

MR. Sherlock and Mr. Archer had waited on you ſooner, but that the former was confined for two or three weeks, with a complaint in one of his eyes. They both deſired to wait on you at Bromley, hoping to find you more at leiſure there; and I will contrive, if poſſible, to ſend them to-morrow or Tueſday. I can very truly ſay that I am in no degree the occaſion of this delay; and would now wait on your Lordſhip with them, were it not my misfortune to be confined by illneſs. The *private baptiſms* I have long diſcouraged, and, by Mr. Sherlock's help, brought ſo many to church, that for ſeveral years paſt, I may venture to ſay, the number of thoſe *at home* in my time bear no proportion to what uſed to be in that of my predeceſſor at Deptford. Thoſe at Lewiſham, I belive, are ſcarce one in three months, nor have been a long time; and of them, the great diſtance from the Church is generally the inducement for allowing it. But I ſhall be highly content with your Lordſhip's expreſs prohibition to indulge the liberty, which creates much trouble, and turns to little advantage. And had I not at firſt been countenanced by my ſuperiors, I had reſiſted this practice from the beginning; and am perfectly willing to do it now. But I will trouble your Lordſhip no longer, than to profeſs myſelf, with all poſſible duty, your Lordſhip's moſt obedient humble ſervant, GEORGE STANHOPE.

CCLVII.

CCLVII. To Dean STANHOPE.

GOOD MR. DEAN, Jan. 18, 1718-19.

I AM perfectly satisfied, by your letter, and by what Mr. Sherlock has said to me, that all care will be taken (as I find a great deal has been already) to bring all the children to be baptized at Church, who are not really in danger of death.

I thank you heartily for what you have done, and shall do further, in this matter; and, having your kind assistance towards making things perfectly regular at Deptford, doubt not but, by God's blessing, I shall be able to effect what I purpose in all other parts of my Diocese, as I have done it in several already.

Mr. Sherlock desired something under my hand, that he might shew to those who pressed him to give private baptism to their children.

I told him, if the addition of the particular clause to that purpose, which I now insert in every licence, were not sufficient, I would do in that kind whatever he should desire.

Should you happen to come to town before I return to Bromley, I will adjust that matter with you.

I know your bringing things to bear at Deptford will be of great influence towards my succeeding in the attempt every where else; and therefore I press this point so earnestly upon you.

You have always had worthy good men for your curates; and, in my opinion, never had better than now. And their zeal and firmness in the case will make

every thing eaſy both to you and me. I am, with an hearty regard, good Mr. Dean, your very affectionate brother, FR. ROFFEN *.

CCLVIII. From Sir LITTLETON POWIS † to Lord Chancellor PARKER.

MY LORD, Henley, near Ludlow, Aug. 4, 1719.

TAKING London in my way between Lewes and Kingſton, I came to your Lordſhip's houſe the morning before I went to Kingſton; but your Lordſhip was then ſitting. I did then intend to have informed your Lordſhip of what occurred in the circuit thitherto, relating to the publick, eſpecially in Kent: and after I came from Kingſton, I found your Lordſhip was gone out of town; and before your return, I ſet out for my country-concerns in Shropſhire, until next term; ſo that what account I give your Lordſhip muſt be by letter.

Though your Lordſhip has heard how the verdict went in the tryal at Rocheſter ‡, yet perhaps it may not be unacceptable to your Lordſhip, to have ſome abſtract of the matter ariſing in it. It began at ſix in the morning, by my appointment, and held till twelve. The Court was very full of Clergymen, and a great

* Friday, June 26, 1719, the Dean of Weſtminſter buried Mr. Addiſon.

† Serjeant at Law, April 13, 1692; a Baron of the Exchequer, Oct. 28, 1695; one of the Juſtices of the King's Bench, Jan. 26, 1700. He retired from public buſineſs in November 1726.

‡ Occaſioned by a charity ſermon preached there, by Mr, Hendley, Lecturer of Iſlington; who died not long after.

auditory;

auditory; and I gave both ſides liberty to expatiate as they pleaſed, eſpecially the defendants, that they might not ſay but that they had a full and fair trial. Moſt of the witneſſes for the proſecution were unwilling, and did prove the facts but meanly; but afterwards the witneſſes for the defendants did, upon queſtioning, prove all the facts very fully upon all the defendants, viz. Hendley the preacher, the ſchool maſter, and the two collectors, being all who were ſerved with proceſs.

Serjeant Comyns, Sir Conſtantine Phipps, and Mr. Blunden, for the defendants, after an harangue upon the virtue of charity, and how eſſential to Chriſtianity (though I thought the texts they cited proved another ſort of charity, viz. good-nature and good-neighbourhood, but I thought it not proper then to take notice of the diſtinction), inſiſted chiefly.

1. That it would diſcourage all charity and charity-ſchools, which would thus be in danger of ſubverſion.

2. That every parſon might order collections, in his own pariſh, for what charities he pleaſe, eſpecially if approved of by the Biſhop.

3. That the rubrick in the Communion Service, a Common Prayer book being produced in Court, does imply that the Parſon and the Biſhop are intruſted in collections of charity in the Church; for it ſays, that if the Parſon and Churchwardens diſagree in the diſtribution, the Biſhop ſhall determine.

4. That the parſon of the pariſh, and alſo the Biſhop of Rocheſter, did give Hendley leave to preach this ſermon for this purpoſe.

5. That

5. That though the ſermon was done, yet the prayer for the holy Catholic Church at the Communion-table was not quite finiſhed, as were not alſo the ſentences for exciting charity, when Mr. Farrington, the juſtice of peace, interrupted the collection.

6. That the two preſent Archbiſhops have preached charity-ſermons, in London, for the children of other pariſhes there.

7. That there is no precedent of ſuch an indictment ever before.

Too much time was ſpent on both ſides, relating to what power the Biſhops had antiently in the diſtribution even of tythes and profits relating to the Church, and their rights to licenſe preaching, and to direct what is to be done in Churches, and that laymen are not to intermeddle there.

Serjeant Darnel, Mr. Baines, and Mr. Marſh, were *pro Rege*. The ſubſtance of what they all ſaid is herein mentioned, intermixed with my own thoughts in my ſumming up to the jury.

I firſt ſaid, that there were three things much inſiſted on by the defendants' counſel, and anſwered by the counſel on the other ſide, which I thought ought to be pared off and put out of the caſe; viz.

1. All jealouſy of diſcouraging all charity and charity-ſchools; for that they remained juſt as they were before, as long as they kept within the bounds of their proper pariſhes: but that this caſe was quite of a different nature, relating to arbitrary collections, and that in other pariſhes, and the coming of fifty boys and girls together begging for that purpoſe; and if

this was practiſed, it might do more harm to charity-ſchools, by making them odious to their pariſhes, whoſe poor would be injured, by leſſening the charity to them.

2. It ought to be out of the caſe, whether Mr. Hendley was authorized to preach there, or not; for that I thought it the ſame caſe if the parſon of the pariſh himſelf had then preached; [it was at my tongue's end, if the Biſhop himſelf had preached, as indeed it was the ſame; but I thought it better not to heat the queſtion by a ſuppoſal of the Biſhop's preaching;] for that the preaching was not the point, being uſed only to excite giving; but the true point was, whether the collection was without lawful authority; and therefore the collecting of it in the Church is not a jot better, in point of law, than if the fifty boys and girls had ſtood at the market-place, and the collectors had there received the charity of whom they could aſſemble about them.

3. Another matter I thought proper to be pared off (though ſo much debated on both ſides) whether it was a crime (I ſuppoſe the crime ſuggeſted in the Biſhop of Rocheſter's Court) to interrupt the collection before the prayer for the holy Catholic Church, and the ſentences for charity, were fully read, ſince they thought, that if ſuch collecting is an unlawful act, the proper time to ſtop it is juſt when it begins, or ſoon after, as here was done by Mr. Farrington; for otherwiſe Common Prayer, or a ſermon, might be uſed to juſtify and give a ſanction to any unlawful act, and this ſtop might as well have been in the middle of the Common Prayer, or of the ſermon, in caſe the unlawful collection had then

then begun: so that the true point is, whether the collection was unlawful; and upon that all the case depends.

As for the assertion, that every parson of a parish may order collections in his parish for charities, when and for what he pleases; I declared my opinion, that he could not; it not being any part of his function, like reading prayers, preaching, christening, burying, &c. and I knew not how he was made judge of the times and objects of all charities within his parish, though he might preach as much as he pleased upon the general duty of charity.

As to the rubrick in the Communion Service, I said, I thought that was to be taken *secundum subjectam materiam*, viz. the ordinary collection at the Communion, which is ever then used to be made for the poor of that parish, but should not extend to every collection the parson should appoint for any foreign charity; and that I did not till now hear that the Clergy did claim such a power. And farther I said, that I thought those words of the rubrick did not imply such a power in the parson; for the words being, "the money given at the offering shall be disposed of to such pious and charitable uses as the parson and the churchwardens shall think fit, wherein if they disagree, it shall be disposed of as the ordinary shall appoint;" such a power of appointing a collection at pleasure is as much implied in the churchwardens as in the parson, for they have as much liberty to disagree from the parson in the distribution, as the parson has to disagree from them; and so the churchwardens might also appoint collections for what

charities they pleaſed: But that I thought that the parſon and churchwardens, either jointly or ſeverally, could not appoint any collection for charity otherwiſe than in common form for the poor of their own pariſh, and that thoſe are the charitable uſes intended by the rubrick, and particularly at the Communion, to the ſervice of which thoſe words of the rubrick are ſubjoined. [I hope your Lordſhip, on reading that part of the rubrick at the end of the Communion Service will be of my opinion, which I then ſuddenly declared, as to the implication, and do not ſince alter, unleſs otherwiſe convinced.]

As to what was mentioned of the two preſent Archbiſhops; it was for the poor of the ſame town, though of a different pariſh: and all the circumſtances of thoſe caſes do not now appear, nor were they litigated as this caſe is.

As to the objection, that there is no precedent of ſuch an indictment ever before:

Sol.——There never was ſuch an attempt before, that fifty boys and girls ſhould go into another pariſh, in another county, and make a kind of migration in ſuch a body, really begging, though with great formality. And though much might be ſaid (as the Counſel for the King inſiſted) to bring them within the ſtatute of vagrants, eſpecially ſeeing the Stat. of 39 Eliz. C. 4. Paragr. 2. ſays, that "all perſons calling "themſelves ſcholars, going about begging, ſhall be ac-"counted vagrants:" yet I judged it not proper to put the caſe upon that point, when I thought it ſo clear otherwiſe, and fit ſo to be mentioned.

I alſo

—I alſo told the jury, that this caſe did conſiſt of two parts; the firſt but particular, and the other very general.

As to the particular, it is relating to the maintenance of the poor, which is not of a ſpiritual nature, but a mere lay-concern, and relating to the civil government; and the ſeveral acts of parliament do plainly eſteem it as ſuch, by ordering the rates and collections for the poor, and putting the whole management into the lay-hands of the juſtices of the peace, and the overſeers of the poor, who are to be nominated by the juſtices of the peace, and accountable to them, and by their directions to ſet the poor at work, if they thought proper; and therefore a juſtice of peace, being then in the Church, might well take it to be a matter within his juriſdiction, and that he might ſtop ſuch a new and extraordinary proceeding, newly begun among the Clergy, relating to the maintenance of the poor, and a collection made by ſtrangers, without the conſent or aſſiſtance of the churchwardens or overſeers of the poor of that pariſh.

But this caſe, if under a general conſideration, is of a vaſt extent, and mighty conſequence to the King and the people, and at which the very Legiſlature may take umbrage. The levying of money is the tendereſt part of our conſtitution; and if it may be done arbitrarily, under the ſhew and form of charity (which may comprize all good works and all good intentions) it cannot be ſaid whither it may go, any more than it can be ſaid whither theſe fifty boys and girls may go: for as, by the ſame reaſon, they may go into all the pariſhes in

England, ſo collections, as for charities, may be ſet up in all the Churches in England by the Clergy, as often as they pleaſe: and though it be ſaid it is all but voluntary giving, yet it is a ſort of compulſion, by the ſolemnity in the Church, and vying with others, and being marked out, if refuſing, or giving meanly.

In the time of Charles I. the Parliament took great offence at ſome attempts for free gifts to the Crown; and we hear that Cardinal Alberoni is now ſetting up the like all over Spain.

But beſides, here in England no collection even for charity (unleſs for the poor of the ſame pariſh) is by law to be made, but by the leave and permiſſion of the King; gathering of money being ſo nice a matter, that it muſt not be done, even for charity, without his leave, in the moſt compaſſionate caſes; and thence the antient method of briefs under the great ſeal has been uſed, even upon extreme great loſſes by fire. And the Stat. of 4 and 5 of Anne have put the whole management of briefs under the regulation of the Court of Chancery, and empower the laying great fines upon the offenders. But this method were giving a go-by to all royal licences, and putting it in the power of the Clergy to do all acts of charity of themſelves, at the expence of the people, and to be ſole judges of the occaſions, and to make what application and account they pleaſe.

I told the jury, that I was very clear of opinion, in point of law, this was a caſe of dangerous conſequence, and was an invaſion not only on the King's prerogative, but alſo upon the Legiſlature; and that I thought the defendants guilty.

The

The jury ſtayed out but a little while, and brought them in all guilty. I then told the defendants' counſel, that if they did not like my opinion in point of law, they might bring their writ of error; and the indictment being ſo ſpecial, it did equal a ſpecial verdict, and they might have the opinion of a ſpecial Court, if they pleaſed.

I then ſet a fine of a noble upon each defendant; I ſaying it was ſo ſmall only becauſe it was made a queſtion; but now that a verdict had ſettled it, there would be very heavy fines upon thoſe who ſhould preſume to offend in like manner hereafter. Yet I heard that ſome gentlemen in the town had thereupon ſaid, that I had been too favourable to them by ſo ſmall fines: but it was far from my intention of any favour to them, but of ſervice to the King; whereas, if great, it might have been ſaid, that, while they were proſecuted for levying money on the people, the proſecution was only to levy money upon them, when it was really to ſettle the point: and great fines might have raiſed compaſſion, and perhaps a collection for them. It would be great ſatisfaction to me if your Lordſhip be of the ſame opinion with me, as to the ſmallneſs of the fines; I am ſure I intended it for the beſt.

I gave Mr. Woodford a news-paper, wherein was an advertiſement, which I thought very fit to be ſhewed to ſuperiors: that the Biſhop of London had iſſued a circular letter, to all his Clergy, to collect charities in their pariſhes for the poor vicarages in England, which I thought much of a kin to the late collection in Kent, or rather more dangerous, not only by raiſing a vaſt

ſum of money (if the like in all dioceſes) but alſo by marking out people how far affected to the Church throughout England, and caſting ſome reflection upon Queen Anne's bounty, and upon a beneficial explanation after by his preſent Majeſty, yet as if to be ſupported by begging: and this done in a time of taxes, which muſt appear the more heavy after ſuch collections; and the Clergy would thus gain a power of raiſing money as they pleaſe, and applying it as they pleaſe. How this project goes on I know not; but ſure it ought to be ſtopped: and for that purpoſe, a thing very appoſite was mentioned in the debate of the late tryal in Kent, That commonly about Chriſtmas, when it is hard with the poor for want of work, in great froſt and ſnow, then the Biſhop of London does ſend a circular letter, to the pariſhes within the bills of mortality, to make collections for the poor, to be put into the hands of the Lord Mayor. But it was alſo alledged in the ſame trial, that, precedent to ſuch circular letter of that Biſhop, the King ſends a letter, under his ſign manual, to that Biſhop, authorizing and requiring him ſo to do. This deſerves to be enquired into; and if true *, it is a caſe in point againſt this new letter of the Biſhop of London, if without the King's licence.

A man of Rocheſter, worth nothing, was convicted before me of drinking the Pretender's health. I ordered him to be whipped, in open market, twice, till his back was bloody, with a month between the firſt and ſecond whipping.

And at Lewes, a man of Rye was convicted before me for drinking the health of King James the Third,

* It is ſtill the common uſage. EDIT.

an

and ſaying, he knew no ſuch perſon as King George. He had run out a good eſtate by looſeneſs, and had nothing left but an annuity of thirty pounds *per annum* for his life. I fined him a hundred pounds, and committed him till paid, and that he ſhould find good ſureties for his good behaviour for three years next after the payment of the fine. I told him, that by his paying a hundred pounds to King George, he would certainly know there is ſuch a perſon.

Your Lordſhip's notion, againſt ſetting a ſtate offender in the pillory, was certainly very right; and did ſo convince me, that I have ever ſince ordered corporal or pecuniary puniſhments upon them, as having a better effect upon ſhameleſs people, and without giving the mob an opportunity to be troubleſome.

I declared in all my charges in this circuit, as I did the two laſt terms at Weſtminſter, that the number of baſe libels and ſeditious papers is intolerable, and that now a quicker courſe will be taken about them; for that now the Government will not be ſo much troubling itſelf to find out the authors of them; but as often as any ſuch papers are found on the tables of coffee-houſes, or other news-houſes, the maſter of the houſe ſhall be anſwerable for ſuch papers, and ſhall be proſecuted as the publiſher of them; and let him find out the author, letter-writer, or printer, and take care, at his peril, what papers he takes in.

This laſt was a maiden home-circuit, which had not been known before, and is to be attributed to the late good law of tranſportation, which is well put in execution in the counties near London, whence tranſporting is eaſy, but not ſo well in other parts of England. The

Treaſury

Treaſury would ſave much money, partly by paying fewer rewards of forty pounds, and partly by not long maintaining fellows in gaol, if ſome rates were agreed to be given to merchants to carry them off ſpeedily.

Your Lordſhip's order of notification to the juſtices of peace had a very good effect, for they appeared much better this circuit than formerly, eſpecially in Surrey, where I told them, that I would requeſt your Lordſhip, that you would pleaſe to acquaint his Majeſty, at his return, how very well, in particular, his juſtices of peace in Surrey had appeared, upon his pleaſure being notified to them for that purpoſe.

I did, in all my charges, inform the audience of the occaſion and neceſſity of that notification, for that there was grown a ſort of general neglect, all over England, of the appearance of the juſtices of peace at the aſſizes, when the Judges had often matters to inform them of by command of his Majeſty; and trials of felons were often imperfect, by the non-attendance of the committing juſtice of peace; and that their attendance was a reſpect due to the King and his government upon thoſe ſolemn occaſions: and that it is no hardſhip upon them; there being three excuſes, which will be readily admitted, if, upon the call, mentioned to the Court, barely upon the word of ſome other juſtice, or proof upon oath by ſome other perſon; viz. 1. If not fit to travel, by age or want of health. 2. If living out of the county. 3. If then actually out of the county. But if juſtices of peace ſhall remain at home, about their private affairs, or to avoid the trouble of a journey to the aſſizes, it ought to be looked on as a neglect of the

the duty of their office: for they are not called only to notify to the people that they are in commiſſion, but to anſwer to their names in perſon.

Many of thoſe in commiſſion do not act, and have not taken the oath of office: whereupon I ordered, in open Court, each clerk of the peace, againſt next term, to tranſmit to your Lordſhip a liſt of ſuch as reſide in the county, and refuſe to act; yet that he does, in the mean time, know of them, if they perſiſt in ſuch refuſal; that ſo it may be their own doing if they are put out of the commiſſion, after his Majeſty's favour to them in being put in.

I fear I have tired your Lordſhip with this long, though abridged, account: but your Lordſhip's pardon will be an addition to all your former favours to, my Lord, your Lordſhip's moſt faithful and moſt humble ſervant, LITTLETON POWIS.

CCLIX. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY HONOURED LORD, Bath, Sept. 7, 1719.

I RECEIVED your Lordſhip's letter here, and waited to give your Lordſhip an account of the effect of it, having tranſmitted it to Mr. Nicoll*, who was

* John Nicoll, admitted king's Scholar at Weſtminſter, 1704; elected to Chriſt Church, 1705; M. A. there March 15, 1710; ſecond maſter of Weſtminſter School from 1714 to 1732, when he became head maſter; rector of Meanſtoke, Hants, Sept. 13, 1728; D. D. by diploma, April 26, 1733; prebendary of Weſtminſter, Oct. 6, 1740; and Canon of Chriſt Church, 1757. He died Sept. 29, 1765; and was buried

was to meet Mr. Alſop at a ſeaport town in Eſſex, and deliver it into his own hands; and till I heard from him about it, I thought it not proper to trouble your Lordſhip. I have juſt received my anſwer from Mr. Nicoll, who tells me, that Mr. Alſop excuſes himſelf for not meeting him, by a promiſe he has made to the merchants at Rotterdam, to ſupply their Church in the abſence of their miniſter; a promiſe which he the rather made,

buried in the North tranſept of the cathedral at Chriſt Church, where is this inſcription on a white marble table under the great North window:

Arms—Sable, three Pheons Arg. impaling Arg. a Griffin paſſant Sable, between three Mullets Gules.

On white marble graveſtones:

" JOHANNES NICOLL, S. T. P.
" Ob. 19 Sept. 1765,
" æt. 82."

" Reverendus
" JOHANNES NICOLL, A. M.
" Hujuſce Ædis nuper Alumnus,
" ob. 12 Jul.
" Anno { Ætatis 32. / Dom. 1759."

" M. S.
" JOANNIS NICOLL, S. T. P. qui Scholæ Weſtmonaſ-
" terienſi diù præfuit, poſtea iſtius Collegii factus eſt Præ-
" bendarius, deinde hujus Ædis Canonicus. Cujus
" merita ſi quis poſſet requirere; quantum doctrina, boniſ-
" que valeret Artibus, ſi foret alicubi incognitum, ſtatim
" illi ſubjicienda ſunt decora illorum hominum ingenia,
" qui laudatiſſimâ ipſius diſciplinâ innutriti, per decurſum
" annorum fuerunt utrique Academiæ, imo ipſi Eccleſiæ
" et Reipublicæ ſubſidio ſimul et ornamento. Optimi viri
" mores, et conſuetudinem familiarem propius intuendo,
" imaginem habes ante oculos poſitam, qualis cogitari
" vix poſſit amabilior. Liberalitatem in illo cerneres
" propè ſingularem: Comis erat erga omnes et humanus,
" jucun-

made, and thinks himſelf obliged to keep, becauſe without it, he ſays, the congregation muſt have broken up.

This unexpected turn has diſconcerted my meaſures at preſent; but there is a treaty now on foot with his creditors, which may probably ſucceed very ſoon; and, if it does, he will then be here openly, and throw up all thoughts of his Carolina-journey; upon which, otherwiſe, I take him to be fully bent. Even the terms of that treaty, if complied with, will engage him in ſuch a debt, as he cannot in ſeveral, nay in many years, maſter, without ſome addition to his fortune: and therefore I hope the Maſterſhip, as ſoon as it can be made vacant, will be a temptation not eaſily to be reſiſted by him. I wait for the reſult of this affair; and as ſoon as I know any thing farther in it, your Lordſhip ſhall *.

I find theſe waters do me ſervice, but ſlowly: however, I have thoughts of ſtaying here till the beginning (perhaps till the ſecond week) of October.

" jucundiſſimæ quoque ſimplicitatis. Cum provectiſſimæ " ætatis incommoda omnia pariter ingraveſcerent, cum " Hora mortis non inſcienti indies appropinquaret, ſolitæ " tamen uſus eſt urbanitate extremum uſque ad Halitum. " At ſolamen illi et fiduciam afferebat anteactæ vitæ recor- " datio, tum Spes futuræ. Eâ verò fuit animi conſtantiâ " et firmitate, quæ raro cernitur. Præproperam ergo filii " mortem dilectiſſimi et unici humaniter, prout decuit, " fortiter tamen tulit; quaſi ſecum reputaret jam ſenior, ea " ſibi mox adeunda eſſe Loca, ubi nullâ rerum viciſſitudine " chariſſima ipſius ſoboles è conſpectu ſuo poſſet iterum " avelli. Juxta illius cineres hic loci componitur, inter " bonorum luctum, inter juſtiſſimas ſuorum complorati- " ones. Mortuus eſt A. D. 1765, annum agens plus quam " octogeſimum." * See p. 96.

Nobody

Nobody wiſhes the health and happineſs of your Lordſhip and your family more than he who is, with the trueſt reſpect, your Lordſhip's ever faithful and moſt obedient ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCLX. Form of conſecrating the new Church at Greenwich *; as performed by Biſhop ATTERBURY, Sept. 29, 1719.

THE Church of Greenwich, being rebuilt † and finiſhed, was conſecrated Sept. 29, 1719, by the Right Reverend Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, in the following manner:

Firſt, a great number of horſemen two and two came to town; ſecondly, the Biſhop, attended by his Chaplains, in a coach and four; after him, a great number of gentlemen's coaches, ſome with four, others with ſix horſes, filled with the principal gentlemen and clergy of the county. When the firſt of the horſemen appeared, the bells rang, as they had done before it was light. The Rev. Dr. Turner, miniſter of the pariſh, in his ſurplice and hood, with the churchwardens of the pariſh with their white wands. Dr. Henchman ‡, Chancellor of the Dioceſe, and the Clergy who were then preſent, came down to the ſteps to receive the Biſhop, who, having given them his bleſſing, entered the Church, and, being robed, went to the North ſide of the Altar (his

* From the MSS. of Mr. Edward Steele, of Bromley.

† See vol. IV. p. 304.

‡ Humphrey, LL. D. commiſſary of Eſſex and Herts; and afterwards his Majeſty's Advocate in the high court of Chivalry.

Chaplains ſtanding at the South ſide). The Biſhop began the office for the conſecration, kneeling at the Altar; which having read, the Choir of Weſtminſter, who attended upon this occaſion, ſung an anthem; after which, Dr. Turner began the ſervice for the day, the pſalms and leſſons being appointed for this occaſion, and the whole ſervice performed as in Cathedrals. After the ſecond leſſon, the Biſhop went down to the font, which was placed directly againſt the Altar, at the lower end of the Church, and baptized two children. The Doctor then proceeded in the ſervice, till the collect for the day; at which time the Biſhop, at the Altar, read ſeveral prayers and collects for the occaſion; and then the Doctor finiſhed the firſt ſervice; after which was an anthem ſung; and after that the Biſhop read the whole ſecond ſervice, except the epiſtle and goſpel, which was read by his Chaplains; which being over, a ſermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Wall*; and then was ſung another anthem. When this was over, the Biſhop, attended by his Chancellor Dr. Henchman, his Chaplains, Dr. Turner, and the reſt of the Clergy, went to the new Church-yard, where was a place erected for his reception; and having ſaid the conſecration prayer, and the inſtruments being read, returned to the Church, where going to the Altar, he read another prayer; and ſo the whole concluded.

* Poſſibly the vicar of Shorham. See a letter dated Dec. 9, 1721.

CCLXI. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY HONOURED LORD, Bromley, Dec. 2, 1719.

THIS will meet you perhaps by the time you arrive at Farnham; and you may probably before that have heard that the Peerage-bill has already received a check in the Houſe of Commons. The Court laboured to have it read a ſecond time on Friday next: but, upon a diviſion, 203 carried it againſt 158 * for Tueſday; which will give the country gentlemen who are againſt the bill, and who are now remarkably abſent, an opportunity of attending and oppoſing it: ſo that the fate of that bill, I take it, is doubtful.

Till it is over, no other bill of conſequence will, I ſuppoſe, be moved: but after that, there are expectations of a bill to regulate the Univerſities †, which, I need not ſay, will deſerve your Lordſhip's attendance; though perhaps it may not come in before the holidays. If it does, or any thing elſe of immediate importance appears, your Lordſhip ſhall be advertiſed of it.

I am afraid your Lordſhip has no ground to ſtand upon, in relation to the Archdeaconry of Surrey ‡: as unkind as the uſage may be, it is legal. I am your Lordſhip's, in all reſpect and ſervice, FR. ROFFEN.

I am glad of what your Lordſhip writes about Alſop; and hope he will ſoon enjoy the benefit of it §.

* The Journals of the Houſe of Commons ſay, "58." Yet Bp. Atterbury could ſcarcely miſtake in an event that happened but the day before.

† This bill ſeems to have been dropped.

‡ Then vacant in the promotion of Dr. Boulter to the Biſhoprick of Briſtol. § See pp. 42. 44. 47. 93.

CCLXII.

CCLXII. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY LORD, Bromley, Dec. 25, 1719.

THE matter of the Duke of Queenſbury's peerage comes on as ſoon as the Houſe of Lords meets *. It is thought it will end in a bill, in which Duke Hamilton's title will be rectified together with his. At the ſame time the great point of juriſdiction in diſpute between the two Houſes of the Lords of the two iſlands will be conſidered; which is all the buſineſs (as yet known) that will employ us ſoon after the holidays.

I wiſh your Lordſhip many happy new years, and am your obedient faithful ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

* On the 18th of December, 1719, the Duke of Queenſbury and Dover's petition to the King, for a writ of ſummons as Duke of Dover, was referred by his Majeſty to the Houſe of Peers; who determined, on the 14th of January, that the Duke had no right to it. Bp. Atterbury was in the Houſe that day. Bp. Trelawny was abſent. The noble Duke's father, who was created an Engliſh peer by the title of Duke of Dover, Aug. 26, 1708, ſat and voted in the Houſe of Peers till his death in 1711. Such creations have lately been again eſtabliſhed in the caſe of the Duke of Hamilton and Brandon, who now ſits as an Engliſh Peer.

CCLXIII. From Dr. Lewis Atterbury*.

DEAR BROTHER, April ... 1726.

IT is reported that the Archdeacon [of Rocheſter] is dead, and I have ſent my ſervant to inform me whether it is ſo or not. I have ſince conſidered all that you ſaid to me yeſterday, and, both from reaſon and matter of fact, ſtill am of opinion, that there can be no juſt matter of exception taken.

I ſhall only lay down two or three inſtances, which lie uppermoſt in my thoughts. Your Lordſhip very well knows, that Lanfranc, Archbiſhop of Canterbury †, had a brother for his Archdeacon; and that Sir Thomas More's Father was a Puiſne Judge, when he was Lord Chancellor ‡. And thus, in the Sacred Hiſtory, did God himſelf appoint, that the ſafety and advancement of the Patriarchs ſhould be procured by their younger brother; and that they, with their Father, ſhould live under the Protection and Government of Joſeph. I inſtance in thoſe obvious examples, only to let your Lordſhip ſee that I have canvaſſed theſe matters in my own thoughts; and I ſee no reaſon but to depend on your kind intentions, intimated in your former letter, to your moſt affectionate brother and humble ſervant, Lewis Atterbury.

* See the "Illuſtrations" at the end of vol. I. N° VII.

† From 1070 till 1093.—Anſchitillus was made Archdeacon in 1075.

‡ On the diſgrace of Wolſey, in 1530, the great ſeal was entruſted to Sir Thomas More, who was the firſt layman that enjoyed that honour, which he reſigned in 1533, and was executed in 1535. His father, Sir John, outlived him 35 years.

CCLXIV.

CCLXIV. To Dr. LEWIS ATTERBURY.

DEAR BROTHER, Bromley, Wednesday, April ... 1720.

YOUR Letter directed to Westminster found me here this morning. I hope to be at Westminster to-morrow. In the mean time you may assure yourself of any thing that is in my disposal. At present the Gentleman * you mention is well, and likely to continue so. His distemper is the same as mine, though he has it in a worse degree. However, he is 16 or 17 years younger than I am, and may probably therefore outlive me. When he was in danger of late, the first person I thought of was you. But there are objections against that, in point of decency, which, I own, stick with me; and which, after I have laid them before you, you shall allow, or over-rule, as you think fit. It had been a much properer post for my Nephew †, if God had

* Thomas Sprat, M. A. (son to the famous Bishop of that name). He was Archdeacon of Rochester; and a prebendary of Westminster, Wincheſter, and Rochester. He died May 10, 1720.

† Dr. Lewis Atterbury had three sons; of whom the first and second died in their infancy. The third, here alluded to, named Bedingfield Atterbury, was born Jan. 8, 1693, and, after a school education at Westminster, was admitted at Christ Church, Oxford, and matriculated April 9, 1712. There he studied till he commenced M. A. June 20, 1718, and took Deacon's orders. His name appears in some of the University verses on public occasions. Those who knew him give him the character of a sober, modest, and ingenious young Gentleman: but the hopes which his Parents and Friends conceived of him were soon disappointed, for he died of the small-pox, December 27, 1718. The mother, grieved for the loss of a favourite son, did not many years survive him; she died May 1, 1723.

pleaſed to ſpare his life. You need not mention any thing of this kind to me; for you may depend upon it, you are never out of the thoughts of your ever affectionate brother, FR. ROFFEN.

CCLXV. To Dr. LEWIS ATTERBURY.

DEAR BROTHER, Deanry, Tueſday Night, [April, 1720.]

I HOPE you have conſidered the matter of the Archdeaconry, and do at laſt ſee it in the ſame light that I do. I proteſt to you, I cannot help thinking it the moſt unſeemly indecent thing in the world; and I am very ſure, the generality of thoſe, whoſe opinions I regard, will be of that opinion. I was ſo far from apprehending that ſuch a ſtation under me would be in the leaſt welcome to you, that I diſcourſed of it, and propoſed it to another perſon * ſome time ago, and am entered very far into engagements on that head; and, had you not written to me, I do frankly own that I ſhould never have ſpoken a word to you about it.

Believe me when I tell you that this is a plain ſtate of the fact; and ſhould you at laſt come to be of my opinion, I dare ſay you will not at long run think yourſelf miſtaken. I am ſure I ſhall not be at

* Dr. Henry Brydges, who had been an old and intimate acquaintance of the Biſhop; ſee vol. I. p. 397. In him ſincere piety concurred with noble extraction to render "the "garment of holineſs honourable." His demeanor was chearful and humble, his manner ſweet and unblameable, and his faith lively, firm, and orthodox. Good-nature, compaſſion, generoſity, and charity, were viſible in the whole courſe of his life and behaviour. He was a tender huſband, an indulgent father, an affectionate brother, and a kind friend. He lived univerſally beloved, and died ſincerely lamented.

eaſe

eaſe till you are in ſome good dignity in the Church; ſuch as you and I and all the world ſhall agree is every way proper for you. I am, dear brother, yours moſt affectionately, FR. ROFFEN.

CCLXVI. To Dr. LEWIS ATTERBURY.

DEAR BROTHER, May 20, 1720.

THE perſon, to whom I told you I had gone very far towards engaging myſelf for the Archdeaconry, was Dr. Brydges, the Duke of Chandos's brother; and him I am this day going to collate to it. I hope you are convinced, by what I have ſaid and written, that nothing could have been more improper than the placing you in that poſt, immediately under myſelf. Could I have been eaſy under that thought, you may be ſure, no man living ſhould have had the preference to you. I am, dear brother, yours moſt affectionately, FR. ROFFEN.

CCLXVII. From Dr. LEWIS ATTERBURY.

DEAR BROTHER, [May, 1720.]

I AM obliged to you for the favour of your laſt, and more particularly for giving me a reaſon for your diſpoſal of the Archdeaconry and Prebend annexed, when you was not obliged to give any reaſon at all. I cannot yet imagine what indecency there can be to have raiſed your elder brother in place under you, which doth not bear more hard ſuppoſing the perſon to be the brother of a Duke. There is ſome ſhew of reaſon, I think, for the non-acceptance, but none for the not

giving it. And ſince your Lordſhip was pleaſed to ſignify to me that I ſhould over-rule you in this matter, I confeſs it was ſome diſappointment to me; though, ſince you did not think fit to beſtow it on me, I think you have given it to one of the moſt deſerving perſons I know of, who will add more to the honour of the place, than I could have received from it. I hope I ſhall be content with that meaner poſt in which I am; my time, at longeſt, being but ſhort in this world, and my health not ſuffering me to make thoſe neceſſary applications others do: nor do I underſtand the language of the preſent times, for, I find, I begin to grow an old-faſhioned gentleman*, and am ignorant of the weight and value of words, which in our times riſe and fall like ſtock. I did not think that Dr. Brydges would have took up with an Archdeaconry, when his brother can make him a Biſhop when he pleaſes: though, had your Lordſhip put me in that poſt, I ſhould not have endeavoured to have over-ruled you a ſecond time. I am your affectionate brother and humble ſervant, LEWIS ATTERBURY.

CCLXVIII. From Mr. POPE.

Sept. 23, 1720.

I HOPE you have ſome time ago received the ſulphur, and the two volumes of Mr. Gay, as inſtances (how ſmall ones ſoever) that I wiſh you both health and diverſion. What I now ſend for your peruſal, I ſhall

* After this period, the infirmities of old age, and a ſtroke (through a gentle one) of the palſey, made him leſs conſtant in the pulpit, and occaſioned his going frequently to Bath, where he died, after a ſhort illneſs, Oct. 20, 1731. See p. 99; and the "Illuſtrations" at the end of this volume, N° IV.

ſay

ſay nothing of; not to foreſtall by a ſingle word what you promiſed to ſay upon that ſubject. Your Lordſhip may criticiſe from Virgil to theſe Tales *; as Solomon wrote of every thing from the cedar to the hyſſop. I have ſome cauſe, ſince I laſt waited on you at Bromley, to look upon you as a Prophet in that retreat, from whom oracles are to be had, were mankind wiſe enough to go thither to conſult you. The fate of the South-ſea ſcheme has much ſooner than I expected verified what you told me. Moſt people thought the time would come; but no man prepared for it, no man conſidered it would come "like a thief in the night," exactly as it happens in the caſe of our death. Methinks God has puniſhed the avaricious, as he often puniſhes ſinners, in their own way, in the very ſin itſelf: the thirſt of gain was their crime, that thirſt continued became their puniſhment and ruin. As for the few who have the good fortune to remain with half of what they imagined they had (among whom is your humble ſervant†) I would have them ſenſible of their felicity, and convinced of the truth of old Heſiod's maxim, who, after

* Arabian Tales; ſee pp. 106. 108.

† "In this diſaſtrous year (1720) of national infatuation, "when more riches than Peru can boaſt were expected from "the South Sea, when the contagion of avarice tainted every "mind, and even poets panted after wealth, Pope was ſeized "with the univerſal paſſion, and ventured ſome of his money. "The ſtock roſe in its price; and he for a while thought "himſelf *the Lord of thouſands*. But this dream of happineſs "did not laſt long, and he ſeems to have waked ſoon "enough to get clear with the loſs only of what he once "thought himſelf to have won, and perhaps not wholly of "that." Dr. JOHNSON.—Mr. Pope did not ſell out; and the ſtock he had was at one time valued at between twenty and thirty thouſand pounds.

half his eſtate was ſwallowed by the *Directors* of thoſe days, reſolved that *half* to be *more than the whole* *.

Does not the fate of theſe people put you in mind of two paſſages, one in Job, the other from the Pſalmiſt?

"Men ſhall groan out of the city, and hiſs them out "of their place.

"They have dreamed out their dream, and awaking "have found nothing in their hands."

Indeed the univerſal poverty, which is the conſequence of univerſal avarice, and which will fall hardeſt upon the guiltleſs and induſtrious part of mankind, is truly lamentable. The univerſal deluge of the South-ſea, contrary to the old deluge, has drowned all except a few *Unrighteous* men: but it is ſome comfort to me that I am not one of them, even though I were to ſur-

* Mr. Pope ſeems to have been much pleaſed with this application of Heſiod's aphoriſm. He uſed it in a letter to Mr. Digby, as appears by that gentleman's anſwer; "I fear "there are few beſides yourſelf that will be perſuaded by old "Heſiod, that *half is more than the whole*. I know not whe-"ther I do not rejoice in your ſufferings; ſince they have "ſhewn me your mind is principled with ſuch a ſentiment; "I aſſure you I expect from it a performance greater ſtill "than Homer." In a former letter, Mr. Digby ſays, "they "tell me you was ſoon content; and that you cared not for "ſuch an increaſe as others wiſhed you. By this account I "judge you the richeſt man in the South-ſea, and congratu-"late you accordingly."

In his "Imitations of Horace," Book II. Sat. II. 133. deſcribing his own ſituation, Mr. Pope ſays,

"In South-ſea days not happier, when ſurmis'd
"The lord of Thouſands, than if now *excis'd*;
"In foreſt planted by a Father's hand,
"Than in five acres now of rented land.
"Content with little, I can piddle here,
"On brocoli and mutton, round the year."

vive

vive and rule the world by it. I am much pleaſed with a thought of Dr. Arbuthnot's *: He ſays, the Government and South-ſea company have only locked up the money of the people, upon conviction of their Lunacy (as is uſual in the caſe of lunaticks), and intend to reſtore them as much as may be fit for ſuch people, as faſt as they ſhall ſee them return to their ſenſes.

The latter part of your letter does me ſo much honour, and ſhews me ſo much kindneſs, that I muſt both be proud and pleaſed in a great degree; but I aſſure you, my Lord, much more the laſt than the firſt: for I certainly know, and feel from my own heart, which truly reſpects you, that there may be a ground for your partiality one way; but I find not the leaſt ſymptoms in my head of any foundation for the other. In a word, the beſt reaſon I know for my being pleaſed, is that you continue your favour towards me; the beſt I know for being proud, would be that you might cure me of it; for I have found you to be ſuch a phyſician as does not only *repair*, but *improve*. I am, with ſincereſt eſteem and moſt grateful acknowledgement, yours, &c. A. POPE.

* It were much to be wiſhed that more of this excellent man's correſpondence were in poſſeſſion of the publick than they yet have been favoured with. Some of his letters, we are informed, are yet remaining in MS. A good edition of his Works is alſo a *deſideratum*.

CCLXIX.

CCLXIX. To Mr. Pope.

[September, 1720.]

THE Arabian Tales, and Mr. Gay's books, I received not till Monday night, together with your letter, for which I thank you. I have had a fit of the gout upon me ever ſince I returned hither from Weſtminſter on Saturday-night laſt; it has found its way into my hands as well as legs; ſo that I have been utterly incapable of writing: this is the firſt letter that I have ventured upon; which will be written, I fear, *vacillantibus literis*, as Tully ſays Tyro's letters were, after his recovery from an illneſs. What I ſaid to you in mine* about the monument, was intended only to quicken, not to alarm you. It is not worth your while to know what I meant by it: but when I ſee you, you ſhall. I hope you may be at the Deanry towards the end of October, by which time I think of ſettling there for the winter. What do you think of ſome ſuch ſhort inſcription as this in Latin, which may in few words ſay all that is to be ſaid of Dryden, and yet nothing more than he deſerves?

"IOHANNI DRYDENO,
"Cui Poeſis Anglicana
"Vim ſuam, ac Veneres debet;
"Et ſiquâ in poſterum augebitur laude,
"Eſt adhuc debitura:
"Honoris ergo P. &c."

To ſhew you that I am as much in earneſt in the affair as you yourſelf, ſomething I will ſend you too of

* In ſome Letter which has not been preſerved.

this

this kind in Engliſh. If your deſign holds of fixing Dryden's name only below, and his buſto above —may not lines like theſe be graved juſt under the name ?

" This Sheffield rais'd, to Dryden's aſhes juſt,
" Here fix'd his name, and there his laurel'd buſt.
" What elſe the Muſe in marble might expreſs,
" Is known already ; Praiſe would make him leſs."

Or thus,

" More needs not ; where acknowledg'd merits reign,
" Praiſe is impertinent, and cenſure vain."

This you will take as a proof of my zeal at leaſt, though it be none of my talent in Poetry. When you have read it over, I will forgive you if you ſhould not once in your life-time again think of it *.

And now, Sir, for your " Arabian Tales." Ill as I have been almoſt ever ſince they came to hand, I have read as much of them as ever I ſhall read while I live. Indeed they do not pleaſe my taſte : they are writ with ſo romantic an air, and, allowing for the difference of Eaſtern manners, are yet, upon any ſuppoſition that can be made, of ſo wild and abſurd a contrivance (at

* Neither of the Biſhop's propoſals was adopted.
" Dryden was buried," ſays Dr. Johnſon, " among the Poets " in Weſtminſter Abbey, where, though the Duke of Newcaſtle " had, in a general dedication prefixed by Congreve to his dra- " matic works, accepted thanks for his intention of erecting him " a monument, he lay long without diſtinction, till the Duke " of Buckinghamſhire gave him a tablet, inſcribed only with " the name of DRYDEN."
Under the buſt of this admirable poet appears,
" I. DRYDEN.
" Natus 1632; mortuus Maii 1, 1700."
And below,—" JOHANNES SHEFFIELD, Dux Buckingha- " mienſis, poſuit."

leaſt

leaſt to my Northern underſtanding), that I have not only no pleaſure, but no patience, in peruſing them. They are to me like the odd paintings on Indian ſcreens; which at firſt glance may ſurprize and pleaſe a little: when you fix your eye intently upon them, they appear ſo extravagant, diſproportioned, and monſtrous, that they give a judicious eye pain, and make him ſeek for relief from ſome other object.

They may furniſh the mind with ſome new images; but I think the purchaſe is made at too great an expence: for to read thoſe two volumes through, liking them as little as I do, would be a terrible penance; and to read them with pleaſure would be dangerous on the other ſide, becauſe of the infection. I will never believe that you have any keen reliſh of them, till I find you write worſe than you do, which I dare ſay I never ſhall. Who that Petit de la Croiſe is, the pretended author of them *, I cannot tell: obſerving how full they

* Not the *pretended Author*, but the real tranſlator from an Arabic MS. of the tales, which is in the French King's library. What was tranſlated in ten ſmall volumes is not more than the tenth part of the original. The Eaſtern people have been always famous for this ſort of compoſition: in which much fine morality is conveyed; not indeed in a ſtory always repreſenting life and manners, but ſuch as the Eaſtern ſuperſtitions made paſs amongſt the people for ſuch. Their great genius for this kind of writing appears from theſe very tales. But the policy of ſome of the later princes of the Eaſt greatly hurt it, by ſetting all men upon compoſing them, to furniſh matter for their coffee-houſes and places of reſort; which were enjoined to give this entertainment to the people, with deſign to divert them from politics, and matters of ſtate. This collection is ſo ſtrange a medley of ſenſe and nonſenſe, that one would be tempted to think the collector was ſome coffee-man, who gathered indifferently from the beſt and worſt. The contrivance

they are in the deſcription of dreſs, furniture, &c. I cannot help thinking them the product of ſome Woman's imagination: and, believe me, I would do any thing but break with you, rather than be bound to read them over with attention.

I am ſorry that I was ſo true a prophet in reſpect of the South Sea; ſorry I mean as far as your loſs is concerned: for in general I ever was and ſtill am of opinion, that, had that project taken root and flouriſhed, it would by degrees have overturned our conſtitution. Three or four hundred millions was ſuch a weight, that whichſoever way it had leaned muſt have borne down all before it.—But of the dead we muſt ſpeak gently; and therefore, as Mr. Dryden ſays ſomewhere, "Peace "be to its manes!"

Let me add one reflection, to make you eaſy in your ill luck. Had you got all that you have loſt beyond what you ventured, conſider that your ſuperfluous gains would have ſprung from the ruin of ſeveral families that now want neceſſaries! a thought, under which a

trivance he has invented of tying them together has led him into ſuch a blunder that often one could not be ſurprized at any thing. The tales are ſuppoſed to be told to one of the Kings of Perſia of the ancient race before Mahomet, and yet the ſcene of ſome of them is laid in the court of Harown Alraſchid the twenty-ſixth Chalif, and the fifth of the race of Abbaſides. Theſe are amongſt the beſt, and, indeed, it is no wonder. He was, of all the Chalifs, the moſt munificent, and the greateſt encourager of letters; ſo that it was natural for men of genius in after-times to do this honour to his memory. But the Biſhop talks of *Petit de la Croiſe*. M. Galland was the tranſlator of the *Arabian Tales*. The name of the other s to the collection called the *Perſian Tales*, of which I have nothing to ſay. WARBURTON.

good and good-natured man, that grew rich by ſuch means, could not, I perſuade myſelf, be perfectly eaſy. Adieu and believe me ever yours, &c. FR. ROFFEN.

CCLXX. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY LORD, Sunday morning, Feb. 26, 1720-1.

LORD Coningſby's complaint againſt the Lord Chancellor is put off till to-morrow; and is a matter of ſuch high expectation, that Lord Nottingham cannot refuſe himſelf the pleaſure of being there. And I believe there is ſcarce a Lord that is in health who will be abſent, except your Lordſhip *. Tueſday like-

* Biſhop Trelawny did, however, attend the Houſe on this memorable occaſion, as did alſo King George II. then Prince of Wales. The number of Peers preſent that day was 112. The queſtion in debate was, "That the charge againſt "the preſent Lord Chancellor [Lord Parker], contained in "the title-page of a pamphlet, intituled, 'The Firſt Part "of Earl Coningſby's Caſe, relating to the Vicarage of "Lempſter, in Herefordſhire, &c.' which the ſaid Earl did, "in his place, undertake to prove in every particular thereof, "is malicious, and utterly groundleſs; and that the ſaid "pamphlet is a ſcandalous libel?" After hearing the Earl in his place, the queſtion was carried in the affirmative; and his Lordſhip was next day committed to the Tower. The diſpute was about the preſentation to the vicarage of Leominſter, or Lempſter, which was claimed by Earl Coningſby, as Lord Lieutenant of the county. The pamphlet, which was given *gratis* at the door of the Houſe of Peers, reflected on the Lord Chancellor, for putting diſaffected perſons into the commiſſion of the peace. On the 20th of February the Earl delivered to the Houſe a book, intituled, "Proofs to make good "the aſſertions in the title-page of the Caſe relating to the "Vicarage of Lempſter." Roger Gale, Eſq. a Commiſſioner of the Exciſe, was one of the Earl's witneſſes on this occaſion.

wiſe

wiſe is ſet apart for the complaint about Lord Coningſby's privilege *; ſo that the truſtees cannot meet till Wedneſday; of which I have undertaken to give your Lordſhip an account. The cauſe went againſt the Dutcheſs of Hamilton † laſt night *nemine contradicente*. Nine of the eleven Judges (preſent), in elaborate ſpeeches, declared for Mr. Fleetwood; two only, who had been counſel for the Dutcheſs in the cauſe before they were Judges (Pratt and Forteſcue,) ſtuck to her.

I am your Lordſhip's ever faithful and moſt obedient ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCLXXI. To Mr. POPE.

March 26, 1721.

YOU are not yourſelf gladder you are well than I am; eſpecially ſince I can pleaſe myſelf with the thought that when you had loſt your health elſewhere, you recovered it here. May theſe lodgings never

* This was a complaint of the Earl againſt Thomas Lingen, clerk, and others, for diſpoſſeſſing his Lordſhip of a tenement in Marden, in Herefordſhire, and committing ſome of his ſervants and agents to Hereford gaol. The witneſſes who attended on him on this occaſion were diſmiſſed, on their petition to the Houſe, March 9.

† On Thurſday, Friday, and Saturday, the 23d, 24th, and 25th of February, the Lords were taken up in hearing learned counſel at law, in a cauſe between her Grace the Dutcheſs of Hamilton, plaintiff; and Thomas Fleetwood, Eſq. defendant; upon a Writ of Error againſt a judgement of the Court of King's Bench, in favour of the defendant, about the great eſtate at Gerard's-Bromley, in Staffordſhire. The arguments on both ſides having been heard in a full Houſe, the judgement was confirmed.

treat

treat you worſe, nor you at any time have leſs reaſon to be fond of them!

I thank you for the ſight of your verſes *; and, with the freedom of an honeſt, though perhaps injudicious friend, muſt tell you, that though I could like ſome of them if they were any body's elſe but yours, yet, as they are yours and to be owned as ſuch, I can ſcarce like any of them. Not but that the four firſt lines are good, eſpecially the ſecond couplet †; and might, if followed by four others as good, give reputation to a Writer of a leſs eſtabliſhed fame; but from you I expect ſomething of a more perfect kind, and which, the oftener it is read, the more it will be admired. When you barely exceed other Writers, you fall much beneath yourſelf: it is your misfortune now to write without

* The Epitaph on Mr. Harcourt. See the next note. In Pope's Works is a Letter on the ſame ſubject from Lord Chancellor Harcourt.

† The verſes, as finally ſettled, ſtand thus:

"To this ſad ſhrine, whoe'er thou art! draw near,
Here lies the friend moſt lov'd, the ſon moſt dear:
Who ne'er knew joy but friendſhip might divide,
Or gave his father grief but when he dy'd.
How vain is Reaſon, Eloquence how weak!
If Pope muſt tell what Harcourt cannot ſpeak.
Oh, let thy once lov'd Friend inſcribe thy Stone,
And with a Father's ſorrow mix his own!"

"This epitaph is principally remarkable for the artful introduction of the name, which is inſerted with a peculiar felicity, to which chance muſt concur with genius, which no man can hope to attain twice, and which cannot be copied but with ſervile imitation. I cannot but wiſh that, of this inſcription, the two laſt lines had been omitted, as they take away from the energy what they do not add to the ſenſe." Dr. JOHNSON.

The ſixth line was originally,

"Harcourt ſtands dumb, and Pope is forc'd to ſpeak."

a rival,

a rival, and to be tempted by that means to be more careleſs than you would otherwiſe be in your compoſures.

Thus much I could not forbear ſaying, though I have a motion of conſequence in the Houſe of Lords * to-day, and muſt prepare for it. I am even with you for your ill paper; for I write upon worſe, having no other at hand. I wiſh you the continuance of your health moſt heartily; and am ever &c. FR. ROFFEN.

P. S. I have ſent Dr. Arbuthnot the Latin MS. † which I could not find when you left me; and I am ſo angry at the Writer for his deſign, and his manner of executing it, that I could hardly forbear ſending him a line of Virgil along with it. The chief Reaſoner of that philoſophic farce is a *Gallo-Ligur*, as he is called ——what that means in Engliſh or French, I cannot ſay—but all he ſays is in ſo looſe and ſlippery and trickiſh a way of reaſoning, that I could not forbear applying the paſſage of Virgil ‡ to him,

" Vane Ligur, fruſtraque animis elate ſuperbis!
" Nequicquam patrias tentâſti lubricus artes §—"

* See p. 114.

† Of Huetius, Biſhop of Avranches, left after his death. He was a mean reaſoner: he once attempted it in a vaſt collection of fanciful and extravagant conjectures, which he called a *demonſtration*; mixed up with much reading, which his friends called learning; and delivered (by the allowance of all) in good Latin. This not being received for what he would give it, he compoſed a treatiſe *of the weakneſs of the human underſtanding:* a poor ſyſtem of ſcepticiſm; indeed little other than an abſtract from *Sextus Empiricus*. WARBURTON.

‡ Æn. xi. 715.

§ " Vain fool, and coward, ſaid the lofty maid,
" Caught in the train, which thou thyſelf haſt laid!
" On others practiſe thy Ligurian arts;
" Thin ſtratagems and tricks of little hearts
" Are loſt on me." DRYDEN.

To be ſerious, I hate to ſee a book gravely written, and in all the forms of argumentation, which proves nothing, and which ſays nothing; and endeavours only to put us into a way of diſtruſting our own faculties, and doubting whether the marks of truth and falſehood can in any caſe be diſtinguiſhed from each other. Could that bleſſed point be made out (as it is a contradiction in terms to ſay it can), we ſhould then be in the moſt uncomfortable and wretched ſtate in the world; and I would in that caſe be glad to exchange my Reaſon with a dog for his Inſtinct to-morrow.

CCLXXII. To Bp. TRELAWNY.

MY HONOURED LORD, Deanry, Monday evening, [May 19, 1721.]

THE cauſe * of the Dormitory comes on early, very early I believe, on Wedneſday-morning; my Solicitor apprehends by eight o'clock: by nine, however,

* In this cauſe, Bp. Atterbury as Dean of Weſtminſter, and four Prebendaries of that Church, were appellants, againſt a decree obtained in chancery by five other Prebendaries and Dr. Freind the Maſter of Weſtminſter School, directing certain iſſues to be tried at law. The decree in chancery was made June 20, 1720. The Prebendaries who joined Bp. Atterbury in the appeal were, Michael Evans †, clerk, Lawrence Broderick, D. D. Robert Cannon ‡, D. D. Harry Barker, D. D. and Dr. Sprat, who died whilſt the appeal was depending. Their opponents were, Bp. Gaſtrell, Nicholas

† Subdean of Weſtminſter, and Vicar of St. Bride's. See a Letter dated Nov. 30, 1729. He died Aug. 21, 1732.

‡ Dean of Lincoln, Archdeacon of Norfolk, Prebendary of Weſtminſter and Ely, Rector of Chriſt Church, and Chaplain to George I. He married a daughter of Dr. Moore, Biſhop of Ely; became Prebendary of Weſtminſter 1715; died in March 1722; and was buried in the South Croſs of Weſtminſter Abbey, where is a grave-ſtone to his memory, and a monument for him in the South aile. Dr. Gee ſucceeded him in the deanry of Lincoln; Dr. Mandeville as Prebendary of Ely; and Mr. Trapp as Rector of Chriſt Church.

Onely,

however, the Counſel will, I think, be got ſome way into it. Your Lordſhip has been pleaſed to promiſe that you will countenance it with your preſence: I hope you will, and am, with my uſual reſpect, your Lordſhip's ever faithful and obedient ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCLXXIII. To Mr. POPE.

Sept. 27, 1721.

I AM now confined to my bed-chamber, and to the matted-room wherein I am writing, ſeldom venturing to be carried down even into the parlour to dinner unleſs when company to whom I cannot excuſe myſelf comes, which I am not ill pleaſed to find is now very ſeldom. This is my caſe in the ſunny part of the year: what muſt I expect, when

"——inverſum contriſtat Aquarius annum?"

"If theſe things be done in the green tree, what "ſhall be done in the dry *?" Excuſe me for employing a ſentence of Scripture on this occaſion; I apply it very ſeriouſly. One thing relieves me a little under the ill proſpect I have of ſpending my time at the Deanry this winter; that I ſhall have the opportunity of ſeeing you oftener; though, I am afraid, you will have little

Onely †, D. D. Thomas Dent, D. D. Thomas Lynford, D. D. Edward Gee, D. D. Prebendaries; with Dr. Freind, and William Farrer, Eſq. The Biſhop prevailed; the decree was reverſed May 16, 1721; and the new Dormitory was, in conſequence, directed to be built in the College-garden, as a more proper place than where the old one ſtood.

* Luke xxiii. 31.

† Rector of St. Margaret's, Weſtminſter, for 42 years, and for a long period Maſter of the Savoy. He died at Ealing, Sept. 28, 1724, aged 84. See vol. I. p. 160.

pleaſure in ſeeing me there. So much for my ill ſtate of health, which I had not touched on, had not your friendly letter been ſo full of it. One civil thing that you ſay in it made me think you had been reading Mr. Waller; and poſſeſſed of that image at the end of his copy, *à la malade*, had you not beſtowed it on one who has no right to the leaſt part of the character. If you have not read the verſes lately, I am ſure you remember them, becauſe you forget nothing:

"With ſuch a grace you entertain,
"And look with ſuch contempt on pain, &c."

I mention them not on the account of that couplet, but one that follows; which ends with the very ſame rhymes and words [*appear* and *clear*] that the couplet but one after that does—and therefore in my Waller there is a various reading of the firſt of theſe couplets; for there it runs thus,

"So lightnings in a ſtormy air
"Scorch more than when the ſky is fair."

You will ſay that I am not very much in pain, nor very buſy, when I can reliſh theſe amuſements: and you will ſay true; for at preſent I am in both theſe reſpects very eaſy.

I had not ſtrength enough to attend Mr. Prior * to his grave; elſe I would have done it, to have ſhewed his friends that I had forgot and forgiven what he wrote on me †. He is buried, as he deſired, at the feet of Spenſer:

* Who died at Wimple, Sept. 18, 1721, and was buried in Weſtminſter Abbey on the 25th.

† Two ſevere Epigrams againſt Atterbury have been aſcribed to Prior, and are both inſerted in the late collection of his

Spenſer: and I will take care to make good in every reſpect what I ſaid to him when living; particularly as to the Triplet * he wrote for his own Epitaph; which, while we were on good terms, I promiſed him ſhould never appear on his tomb while I was Dean of Weſtminſter.

I am pleaſed to find you have ſo much pleaſure, and (which is the foundation of it) ſo much health, at Lord Bathurſt's: may my Lord have as much ſatisfaction in building the houſe in the wood, and uſing it when built, as you have in deſigning it! I cannot ſend a wiſh

his Works. One of them, admitted by Warburton into Pope's Works, 1751, but ſince rejected, runs thus:

"Meek Francis lies here, Friend. Without ſtop or ſtay,
As you value your peace, make the beſt of your way.
Though at preſent arreſted by Death's caitiff paw,
If he ſtirs, he may ſtill have recourſe to the law.
And in the King's Bench ſhould a verdict be found
That by livery and ſeiſin his grave is his ground,
He will claim to himſelf what is ſtrictly his due,
And an action of treſpaſs will ſtraightway enſue,
That you, without right, on his premiſſes tread,
On a ſimple ſurmiſe that the owner is dead."

The other was occaſioned by the funeral of the Duke of Buckingham, whom Prior ſurvived but a few months:

"I have no hopes," the Duke he ſays, and dies;
"In ſure and certain hopes," the Prelate cries:
Of theſe two learned Peers, I pr'ythee, ſay, man,
Who is the lying Knave, the Prieſt or Layman?
The Duke he ſtands an Infidel confeſt,
"He's our dear Brother," quoth the lordly Prieſt.
The Duke, though Knave, ſtill "Brother dear" he cries;
And who can ſay, the Reverend Prelate lies?

* "To me 'tis given to dye, to you 'tis given
To live: alas! one moment ſets us even.
Mark how impartial is the will of Heaven!

after him that means him more happineſs; and yet, I am ſure, I wiſh him as much as he wiſhes himſelf. I am, &c. FR. ROFFEN.

CCLXXIV. To Mr. POPE.

Bromley, Oct. 15, 1721.

NOTWITHSTANDING I write this on Sunday even, to acknowledge the receipt of yours this morning; yet I foreſee it will not reach you till Wedneſday morning: and before ſet of ſun that day I hope to reach my winter quarters * at the Deanry. I *hope* did I ſay? I recall that word, for it implies deſire: and God knows that is far from being the caſe: for I never part with this place but with regret, though I generally keep here what Mr. Cowley calls *the worſt* of company in the world, my own; and ſee either none beſide, or, what is worſe than none, ſome of the *Arrii* or *Seboſi* of my neighbourhood: characters, which Tully paints ſo well in one of his Epiſtles, and complains of the too civil but impertinent interruption they gave him in his retirement. Since I have named thoſe gentlemen, and the book is not far from me, I will turn to the place †, and, by pointing it out to you, give you

* It has been obſerved to me, from this paſſage, and from another in p. 120. that our Biſhop "was too infirm to engage "in ſuch a plot as was aſcribed to him. And let any one judge," ſays my correſpondent, "if the Writer of the Letter dated "March 16, 1721-2, could poſſibly have been ſo engaged."

† This either the Biſhop forgot to do; or the firſt Editor of the Letter neglected to preſerve it.

the

the pleaſure of peruſing the epiſtle *, which is a very agreeable one if my memory does not fail me.

I am ſurprized to find that my Lord Bathurſt and you are parted ſo ſoon. He has been ſick, I know, of ſome late tranſactions; but, ſhould that ſickneſs continue ſtill in ſome meaſure, I propheſy it will be quite off by the beginning of November; a letter or two from his London-friends, and a ſurfeit of ſolitude, will ſoon make him change his reſolution and his quarters. I vow to you, I could live here with pleaſure all the winter, and be contented with hearing no more news than the London Journal †, or ſome ſuch trifling paper,

* The paſſage which the Biſhop thought he had here exactly pointed out, if not tranſcribed, is the 14th letter of the ſecond book of the Epiſtles to Atticus, where he thus deſcribes the interruption of his viſitors in his Formian retreat: "I "have a court inſtead of a country-houſe: ſo great is the re-"ſort of the people of Formiæ to it, that you would think "the whole Emilian tribe, the largeſt in Rome, attended my "levee. But I paſs over the bulk of attendants, who leave "me after the fourth hour. C. Arrius, my next-door neigh-"bour, the ſame who was formerly my companion, proteſts "he will not go to Rome, but ſpend whole days in converſ-"ing with me on philoſophical ſubjects. On the other ſide "I have Sebolus, the friend of Catulus. What can I do? "I would make the beſt of my way to Arpinum, if it were "not more convenient for me to wait for you here, at leaſt "till the 6th of May. For only think what kind of men I "am obliged to liſten to! It would be an admirable oppor-"tunity, if any perſon, while they are with me, ſhould offer "to purchaſe this villa." In the ſubſequent letter (XV.) Cicero reſumes the ſubject. The country gentlemen, then reſident in the vicinity of the epiſcopal palace at Bromley, were much obliged to the Prelate for informing his correſpondent that the company of theſe Arrii and Seboſi of his neighbourhood was worſe than none—"ſi ſolus non potuero, "cum ruſticis potius quam cum his perurbanis."

† In this paper he was in the following year ſeverely attacked by Biſhop Hoadly.

affords me, did not the duty of my place require, absolutely require, my attendance at Weſtminſter; where, I hope, the prophet will now and then remember he has a "bed and a candleſtick *." In ſhort, I long to ſee you, and hope you will come, if not a day, yet at leaſt an hour ſooner to town than you intended, in order to afford me that ſatisfaction. I am now, I thank God, as well as ever I was in my life, except that I can walk ſcarce at all without crutches: and I would willingly compound the matter with the gout, to be no better, could I hope to be no worſe; but that is a vain thought, I expect a new attack long before Chriſtmas †. Let me ſee you therefore while I am in a condition to reliſh you, before the days (and the nights) come, when I ſhall (and muſt) ſay, "I have no pleaſure in them."

I will bring your ſmall volume of Paſtorals along with me, that you may not be diſcouraged from lending me books, when you find me ſo punctual in returning them. Shakſpeare ‡ ſhall bear it company, and be put into your hands as clear and as fair as it came out of them, though you, I think, have been dabbling here and there with the text; I have had ſome reverence for the writer and the printer, and left every thing ſtanding juſt as I found it. However, I thank you for the pleaſure you have given me in putting me upon reading him once more before I die.

* 2 Kings, iv. 10. † See p. 118.

‡ Mr. Pope's edition of Shakſpeare was publiſhed in 1721, in ſix volumes, 4to. "On this undertaking, to which Pope "was induced by a reward of two hundred and ſeventeen "pounds, twelve ſhillings, he ſeems never to have reflected "afterwards without vexation." Dr. JOHNSON.

 I believe

I believe I ſhall ſcarce repeat that pleaſure any more, having *other work to do, and other things to think of**, but none that will interfere with the offices of friendſhip, in the exchange of which with you, Sir, I hope to live and die, yours, &c. FR. ROFFEN.

P. S. Addiſon's works came to my hands yeſterday. I cannot but think it a very odd ſett of incidents, that the book ſhould be dedicated by a † dead man ‡ to a dead man; and even that the new § patron, to whom Tickell choſe to inſcribe his verſes, ſhould be dead alſo before they were publiſhed. Had I been in the Editor's place, I ſhould have been a little apprehenſive for myſelf, under a thought that every one who had any hand in that work was to die before the publication of it. You ſee, when I am converſing with you, I know not how to give over, till the very bottom of the paper admoniſhes me once more to bid you adieu!

* It might be very eaſy *now* to apply a meaning to theſe remarkable expreſſions.

† Mr. Addiſon. ‡ Mr. Craggs. § Lord Warwick.

*** "Whereas ſeveral Bookſellers have printed ſeveral ſurreptitious and incorrect Editions of Letters as mine, ſome of which are not ſo, and others interpolated; and whereas there are daily Advertiſements of ſecond and third Volumes of more ſuch Letters, particularly my Correſpondence with the late Biſhop of Rocheſter; I think myſelf under a neceſſity to publiſh ſuch of the ſaid Letters as are genuine, with the addition of ſome others of a nature leſs inſignificant; eſpecially thoſe which paſſed between the ſaid Biſhop and myſelf, or were any way relating to him; which ſhall be printed with all convenient ſpeed. A. POPE."

London Daily Poſt, July 19, 1735.

CCLXXV *. From Dr. WALL †.

Shoreham, near Sevenoke, Dec. 9, [1721.]

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,

THE difficulty (which your Lordſhip mentions) of aſcertaining the time or year when each of the Evangeliſts wrote, is a thing that I have often thought of; but have not met with any author treating of it, other than what I gueſs your Lordſhip muſt have ſeen.

It is plain that St. Matthew wrote the firſt of the Goſpels that we have. It has been uſual for many ages, till of late, for Commentators and learned men to take the eſtimate of the time of his writing from Euſebius. He does not name any year; but ſays, l. iii. c. 24. that "St. Matthew having for ſeveral years ſtayed at or about Jeruſalem preaching to the Jewiſh converts, did afterwards (when he and the Apoſtles were to go abroad in the world) write for their uſe, in his and their native language, the ſubſtance of the Goſpel that had been preached to them, and left it with them to ſupply the want of the continuance of his perſonal teaching." Now there is a very current and received tradition (confirmed by Apollodorus in Euſebius, and by the Κήρυγμα Πέτρε, &c.) that the time when the Apoſtles did ſo go abroad was about 12 years after Chriſt's Aſcenſion. And ac-

* Indorſed by Bp. Atterbury, "Dr. Wall, Dec. 9, 1721, "relating (chiefly) to the ſeveral times at which the Four "Goſpels were written." See vol. IV. p. 422.

† William Wall, D. D. Vicar of Shorham, in Kent, and author of "The Hiſtory of Infant Baptiſm, 1707," 4to. See a note at the end of the next Letter.

cordingly

cordingly the year of Matthew's writing has been generally gueſſed at about anno Domini 45; Dr. Hammond, from the Title or Preface to this Goſpel in ſome old MSS. at eight years after the Aſcenſion, ann. 41. However, there or thereabouts the date was commonly placed.

Some Critics of late have obſerved a paſſage in Irenæus, l. iii. c. 1. from whence they think it muſt be concluded that Matthew wrote much later, *viz.* ann. 61 at ſooneſt; which is twenty-eight years after the Aſcenſion. It does not ſeem to me to be fairly concluded from the words that that was Irenæus's meaning. Nor, if it were, can it be true. He is not there treating of years or dates of times, but only in a general way, ſhewing that the books which we have do contain the ſame account of things *in writing*, which the Apoſtles and other ſufficient witneſſes had preached up and down the world *vivâ voce*; and, among other things, ſays, *Matthew among the Hebrews wrote the Goſpel in their own language*, &c. τῷ Πέτρῳ καὶ τῷ Παύλῳ ἐν Ῥώμῃ εὐαγγελιζομένων, καὶ θεμελιούντων τὴν ἐκκλησίαν. Μετὰ δὲ τὴν τούτων ἔξοδον Μάρκος, &c. From which words they ſcrew this ſenſe, that Matthew wrote preciſely at a time when Peter and Paul were both together at Rome. Which time is very hard to be found. The time when they were both martyr'd there (ann. 68) is too late to be pretended. As for the former time of St. Paul's being there a priſoner, during the years 61, 62, St. Peter may poſſibly be ſuppoſed to have been there ſome time before that (Lactantius ſays, that he came thither in Nero's time; which laſts from the end of 54 to the end of 68). But

if he were there at that time, it is a wonder that neither St. Luke takes any notice of it; nor St. Paul mentions him in any of the Epiſtles wrote from thence. So that it is not probable that their ἔξοδος, as Irenæus calls it, *their departure from thence*, could be of both of them at the ſame time. And likewiſe, if St. Peter were there ann. 58, when St. Paul wrote from Corinth thither, and ſaluted abundance of his acquaintance there, he ſays nothing of him.

But that St. Matthew (and indeed one or both of the other) wrote before St. Paul ever came to Rome (*viz.* before 61), is, I think, plain, from minding theſe ſteps or periods of time.

Firſt, St. Luke wrote the Acts about the latter end of St. Paul's impriſonment, and before he was releaſed: for no Hiſtorian would leave St. Paul a priſoner, if he had been releaſed at the time of his writing. That book therefore was written the latter end of 62; after the Aſcenſion 29.

2. This was after having written his *former treatiſe**, *viz.* his Goſpel. It is not known how long before; ſuppoſe one year, *viz.* 61.

3. St. Mark had written and publiſhed his Goſpel before St. Luke began his. And St. Luke muſt have had it before him when he wrote: for in many paſſages which are in Mark, and not in Matthew, he takes (as Dr. Mill † obſerves) "ipſas ῥήσεις, phraſes, &c. "imo

* Acts i. 1.

† John Mill, D. D. Principal of St. Edmund's Hall, Oxford. His edition of the Greek Teſtament, for which he will be ever memorable, was publiſhed about a fortnight before

"imo vero totas periochas," into his Hiſtory; and when Matthew and Mark have ſome circumſtantial differences in relating the ſame paſſages, he follows St. Mark. Any one may make the compariſon. But Dr. Mill was a proper judge of this: becauſe his buſineſs lay in comparing every word, apex, and ſyllable. It is not known how long St. Mark had wrote before. Suppoſe one year; then it is 60.

4. St. Matthew's Goſpel had been tranſlated into Greek before St. Mark wrote. The proof of this is the ſame as of the other. Some think Mark did deſign

fore his death, which happened June 23, 1707. The title of it is, "Novum Teſtamentum Græcum, cum lectionibus "variantibus MSS. exemplarium, verſionum, editionum, "S. S. patrum & ſcriptorum eccleſiaſticorum; & in eaſdem "notis. Accedunt loca Scripturæ parallela, aliaque exege-"tica. Præmittitur diſſertatio de libris Novi Teſtamenti, "canonis conſtitutione, & ſacri textus novi fœderis ad noſ-"tra uſque tempora hiſtoria." This moſt elaborate work was undertaken by the advice of Bp. Fell, at whoſe charge the impreſſion was begun. But, after the Biſhop's death, his executors not being willing to carry on the undertaking, Dr. Mill refunded the coſts which the Biſhop had been at, and finiſhed the impreſſion at his own expence. He was employed thirty years upon this edition; and if the expectations of the learned foreigners, as well as Engliſh, were raiſed high about it, we do not find that they were at all diſappointed. "I "own," ſays M. L'Enfant, in a letter to Le Clerc, "that "the Prolegomena eſpecially have even exceeded mine." It was, however, attacked by Dr. Whitby, in his "Examen "variantium lectionum Johannis Millii, S. T. P. &c. 1710." It ſeems the various readings, which Dr. Mill had collected, amounted, as it was ſuppoſed, to above 30,000; and this alarmed Dr. Whitby, who thought that the text was made precarious, and a handle thereby given to the Free-thinkers. But to this objection Dr. Bentley, in his "Philelcutherus "Lipſienſis," p. 90, &c. has given a full and deciſive anſwer. See the note in p. 130.

no

no more than an epitome of Matthew. Though that be not true (for he has ſeveral paſſages that are not in Matthew); yet in moſt places he follows both the order and the Greek phraſe of St. Matthew's interpreter almoſt (as Mill's is) αὐτολεξεὶ. For this ſuppoſe one year; then it is 59.

5. After Matthew wrote in Judæa in Hebrew, ſome time muſt be before any Greek Chriſtian undertook and finiſhed the tranſlation. Suppoſe one year; then it is 58, which is three years before St. Paul was carried to Rome. And I have made the loweſt allowances for diſtance of time.

It is probable ſome of them were much larger. But, however, this ſhews that Irenæus's words ought not to be ſo taken as they take them, for any ſtrict compariſon of time of years; but only in general, that while ſome of the Apoſtles, Matthew, &c. wrote or travelled in the Eaſt, others, as Paul, Peter, Mark, &c. wrote and founded churches in the Weſt; without fixing the ſynchroniſm of either. And then there remains no objection, that I know of, againſt Euſebius's account.

That it was ſome number of years before St. Matthew wrote is probable from his laſt chapter; where, ſpeaking of a report common among the Jews, he expreſſed it, "It is commonly reported among them to this day." But twelve years diſtance will juſtify ſuch an expreſſion. Nor was it at all incongruous that the word ſhould be firſt ſufficiently confirmed by the atteſtation of living witneſſes and preachers in many places of the world before any writing of it ſhould be drawn up. And, beſides, the Epiſtles of St. Paul were written ſome of them early,

early, and do contain in them a ſuppoſal of moſt of the acts of the Goſpel. If the Deiſts receive them, they will get nothing by their exceptions againſt the other.

I do not know of any remarks that have been made by learned men on theſe matters, but what Dr. Mill does take notice of in his ſhort account of the date of all the books of N. T. in his Prolegomena. I confeſs, he does not ſeem to me to make always the moſt judicious concluſions; and particularly not in this caſe of St. Matthew's Goſpel, nor of the other two, which have no character of time, but only that they follow St. Matthew.

It is notorious that Matthew's Goſpel was ſooner divulged and more univerſally read in all the world than either of the other. Not only the eldeſt Chriſtians, Clement, Ignatius, &c. recite more of his texts than of the other; but the Heathens, as Celſus, &c. who do endeavour to repreſent as abſurd ſome paſſages of Chriſt's life and actions, take their account from St. Matthew, and ſeem never to have ſeen any other.

I humbly crave your Lordſhip's pardon for troubling you with ſo long a talk, which muſt ſeem tedious and impertinent, unleſs I had been able to recollect or find (what your Lordſhip wiſhed for) ſomething beyond the ordinary obſervations. And yet I muſt crave leave to add a few words concerning another matter, which your Lordſhip will think as impertinent for me to mention. While I was making in the books I have ſome ſearches after the things ſpoken of in your Lordſhip's letter (viz. four or five days ago), Mr. Thomas, who is my aſſiſtant at Milton, came hither, and told me (a thing which

which I am ſorry to hear), that Mr. D'oyly *, vicar of St. Nicholas Church at Rocheſter, is in ſo ill a ſtate of health, that the phyſicians deſpair of his recovery; and that he is adviſed by friends to petition your Lordſhip, if Mr. D'oyly do die, to give him the place; and deſired me to write to your Lordſhip in his behalf. I made my excuſes, both from the improbability of the thing's ſucceeding to him, among ſo many competitors as muſt be ſuppoſed, and alſo from the averſeneſs I have againſt ſolicitations of that nature. He ſeemed to take it ill if I would not at leaſt, on ſuch an occaſion, give your Lordſhip an account or teſtimony of his behaviour and character. Now that is a thing which indeed I can willingly do, viz. that he is a ſober, well-tempered, and prudent man, very diligent in his parochial duties, and one with whom the people are, I think, well ſatisfied; conformable to all orders of the Church, and helps me much in bringing the people to a conformity in the office of baptiſm, and other things. And he is, I think, alſo very cordial in thoſe ſound

* Samuel D'oyly, M. A. a man of great taſte and learning, as well as of an uncommon corpulence (which prevented his attending his duty as an Army-chaplain in Flanders in the war of 1741, as no horſe could carry him) lived, however, near 21 years longer. Archbiſhop Herring, when Dean of Rocheſter, thus mentions him in his VIIIth letter to Mr. Duncombe, dated from that city, Dec. 17, 1735, "Mr. D'oyly "ſpent an evening with me lately; he is much your humble ſervant, and a very genteel and agreeable companion." And in his XXVIIIth letter, dated Kenſington, May 18, 1748, "Poor D'oyly's death I heard of the day after it happened. "I remember his collection of books. I ſhould be glad to "ſee a catalogue of them, and poſſibly I might think of purchaſing them." They were purchaſed afterwards by Mr. Whiſton the bookſeller.

prin.iples

principles of the Church of England from which ſome of the Clergy have of late years revolted: in ſhort, a good and friendly man, with whom I ſhould unwillingly part, unleſs any thing offer to his advancement.

But I once again crave your Lordſhip's pardon; and am, my Lord, your Lordſhip's moſt dutiful ſon and ſervant, WM. WALL.

CCLXXVI. To Dr. WALL.

REVEREND SIR, Bromley, Feb 2, 1721-2.

I AM very thankful to you for a letter I received ſome time ago, and ſhould have acknowledged ſooner, if the hurry of parliamentary and other buſineſs had not ſo far taken up my time as to leave no room for other matters. I am got hither now for a few days, upon a very melancholy occaſion, my wife's illneſs *; and, having more leiſure here, take this opportunity of putting my letter into your ſon's hands, and leave it to him to ſend it.

I acknowledge the juſtneſs of your obſervations in relation to the times of writing the three firſt Goſpels, as far as your proofs of that kind go: but I hope I ſhall, by God's bleſſing, be able to fix the date of them much higher than thoſe proofs reach; and that chiefly (though not ſolely) by internal evidences drawn from the books themſelves. For as to the evidence of teſtimony, it is ſo obſcure, and withal ſo various and repugnant (even that which we have from the pens of greateſt credit among the Ancients) that, as I deſpair of

* See pp. 139. 141.

reconciling the ſeveral parts of it, ſo I doubt whether I ſhall be able from thence to draw light enough to fix the ſeveral times of writing thoſe Goſpels with any exactneſs.

Dr. Mill is, as you ſay, very injudicious; and there cannot be a greater proof of his being ſo, than that of his altering his opinion two or three times over, in points of conſequence, while the impreſſion of the New Teſtament was under his hands. This appears in his own edition; but in that from Holland * is often concealed. As to the preſent point, I am well informed, that he had all he has wrote of the Canon of Scripture from Bp. Lloyd †, whoſe authority he implicitly ſubmitted to; eſpecially when he had in many reſpects (particularly as to the late times of writing the ſeveral Goſpels) the concurring opinion of Mr. Dodwell ‡.

* An edition of Mill's Greek Teſtament was publiſhed there in 1708 by the learned Kuſter; in which he had compared the text with twelve manuſcripts which Mill never ſaw. Of theſe twelve there were nine in the King of France's library; but, excepting one, which has all the books of the New Teſtament, the reſt contain no more than the Four Goſpels. The tenth manuſcript belonged to Carpzovius, a miniſter at Leipſic, and contains the Four Goſpels. The eleventh was brought from Greece by Seidel of Berlin; but it has not the Four Goſpels. The laſt, on which Kuſter laid the greateſt ſtreſs, was communicated to him by Bornier, who bought it at the public ſale of the library of Francius, Profeſſor of Rhetorick at Amſterdam. Kuſter's preface is followed by a letter of Le Clerc concerning Mill's work. See pp. 124, 125.

† Of Worceſter.

‡ The pious and learned Mr. Henry Dodwell, of Shotteſbrook in Berkſhire; of whom there is a good Life by F. Brokeſby, 1716, 8vo. Mr. Dodwell died June 7, 1711, in his 70th year. His publications are numerous and reſpectable.

The laſt of theſe firſt ſtarted that notion of the Acts being a ſecond volume of the ſame book, wherein St. Luke had comprized both his Goſpel and the Acts, which Mr. Dodwell will have written and publiſhed at the ſame time. And conſequently, ſince we know the time of St. Luke's writing the Acts, he and Mill, and others, think we know alſo the time of his writing the other. To have undeceived themſelves in this matter, they need but have conſidered that expreſſion in St. Paul's ſpeech to the Elders of Epheſus, recorded by St. Luke, where he repeats ſome remarkable words of Chriſt, not to be found in his own Goſpel *. Now it is inconceivable that he ſhould have done this, if his own Goſpel had not then been publiſhed; for, as appears from the Acts, St. Luke was preſent with St. Paul when this ſpeech was made; his narration running there all along in the ſtyle of the firſt perſon plural. And had his Goſpel not then been written and publiſhed, he would certainly have ſatisfied himſelf concerning the time and circumſtances of ſo remarkable a ſaying of our Lord, and have inſerted it into his ſtory. And yet this ſpeech to the Epheſian Elders was, if I remember right (for I am here without books or papers), five or ſix years before the time at which the Acts end, and probably ſomewhat more before they were publiſhed. This one obſervation carries the writing of St. Luke's Goſpel, and conſequently that of the preceding Goſpels, backward to a time nearer the reſurrection of Chriſt than our beſt Writers on the canon have of late been willing to allow. How they came to be willing

* "It is more bleſſed to give than to receive."

ſo eaſily to yield up ſuch a point, I do not ſee; for I take it to be clear that the earlier the Goſpels can be proved to have been written, the leſs room is left to Infidelity to doubt of the truth of the Hiſtory in every reſpect. Had they even attended to the firſt Chapter of the Acts, they might have found that that relation of the aſcent of Chriſt and the death of Judas was ſo far from being written at the ſame time with St. Luke's Goſpel, that it is manifeſtly a ſupplement to it, containing particulars of which he had not been exactly informed when he wrote his Goſpel; but which he found afterwards a proper occaſion of ſupplying at the entrance of the Acts. For, had St. Luke known theſe circumſtances of the Aſcenſion particularly when he was writing his Goſpel, it is not eaſy to imagine a reaſon why he did not inſert them.

Of this internal kind I have furniſhed myſelf with ſeveral arguments, which, put together, ſeem to carry great weight with them. But I will trouble you with nothing farther concerning them now; and have ſaid thus much only to ſhew you what I aim at, and by what methods I propoſe to compaſs it; that, if any thing falls in your way, favouring this ſcheme, or prejudicial to it, you will let me know of it when we ſee one another, as I hope we ſhall do next ſummer at this place. In the mean ti me, I am thankful to you for your opinion concerning the ſenſe of Irenæus's words, which you have alre[a]dy ſent me, and with which I agree.

To be fair, I muſt add that there is one paſſage in St. Mark, the laſt verſe of his Goſpel, which ſeems to me

me, as far as I can yet judge, to draw down the writing of that Goſpel lower than I am willing, if I can help it, to allow: "They went forth, and preached "the Goſpel every where; the Lord alſo working with "them, and confirming, &c." I repeat theſe words without conſulting the Bible, and therefore may not, perhaps, be exact in them. But they are ſtrong in the original, and imply that the Goſpel had actually been preached by the Apoſtles in many diſtant parts of the world when that verſe was written. I ſay *verſe*, not Goſpel; becauſe it is poſſible that verſe might have been added many years after the Goſpel was publiſhed; and you know there are many ancient MSS. without the latter part of St. Mark in them. But this is a way of arguing I am not willing to take refuge in; having always thought that Grotius indulged his conjectures of this kind too freely.

But I trouble you no more now; referring myſelf to the time when I ſhall be at liberty to diſcourſe you on this occaſion; and deſiring you in the mean time, if any thing occurs to your thoughts tending this way, to make a memorandum of it on paper.

I ſuppoſe the controverſy is dead with Dr. Gale *, unleſs he left any papers that were near finiſhed. In that

* Dr. John Gale, a learned Divine among the Baptiſts; who had publiſhed in 1711 Reflections on Mr. Wall's Hiſtory of "Infant Baptiſm." In 1719, a friendly conference was held on the ſubject between him and Mr. Wall; which ending without conviction on either ſide, Mr. Wall publiſhed "A Defence of the Hiſtory of Infant Baptiſm, 1719;" and received for that performance the degree of D. D. from Oxford. Dr. Gale was preparing a rejoinder, but was ſtopped by death in Dec. 1721. An original picture of him (now in

that caſe, the party * will publiſh them. As to what you ſay about Mr. Thomas, I think well of him, and your recommendation will always be of weight with me. But the gentleman you mentioned as dying is, I hear, recovered †.

I wiſh you long life and health; and am, Reverend Sir, your very affectionate brother, FR. ROFFEN.

CCLXXVII. From Mr. POPE.

MY LORD, Feb. 8, 1721-2.

IT is ſo long ſince I had the pleaſure of an hour with your Lordſhip, that I ſhould begin to think myſelf no longer "Amicus omnium horarum," but for finding myſelf ſo in my conſtant thoughts of you. In thoſe I was with you many hours this very day, and had you (where I wiſh and hope one day to ſee you really) in my garden at Twitenham. When I went laſt to town, and was on wing for the Deanry, I heard your Lordſhip was gone the day before to Bromley, and there you continued till after my return hither. I ſincerely wiſh you whatever you wiſh yourſelf, and all you wiſh your friends or family. All I mean by this word or two is juſt to tell you ſo, till in perſon I find you as I deſire, that is, find you well; eaſy, reſigned, and happy, you will make yourſelf, and (I believe) every body that converſes with you; if I may judge of your power over other men's minds and affections by that which you will ever have over thoſe of A. POPE.

the poſſeſſion of the Rev. Mr. Duncombe) was painted by Mr. Highmore in 1719, from which Vertue engraved a print (prefixed to his Sermons). He was but 42 when he died. See the "Illuſtrations" at the end of this volume, N° II.

* The Baptiſts. † See p. 128.

CCLXXVIII.

CCLXXVIII. To Mr. Pope.

Feb. 26, 1721-2.

PERMIT me, dear Sir, to break into your retirement, and to desire of you a complete copy of those verses on Mr. Addison *. Send me also your last resolution, which shall punctually be observed in relation to my giving out any copy of it; for I am again

* These verses were originally sent in MS. to Mr. Addison in 1715. An able vindication of Addison was written by Mr. Jeremiah Markland †, then a young man, and afterwards the celebrated critic. Both were printed together, by Curll, so early as 1717. And perhaps this circumstance may furnish a clue to what has been so ably discussed by Judge Blackstone, in the "Biographia Britannica," under the article ADDISON. The epistle to Arbuthnot was not published till January, 1735. That to Augustus, with some others, appeared in 1738.—"I have seen Mr. Pope's best performances, "and find that he pleases the town most when he is most "out of humour with the Court. He has made very free "with his gracious Majesty, in the Epistle to Augustus. But "he had lost his favourite Bill; even my Lord Harvey had "carried a point against him; and while he is *angry*, he will "never be *idle*. In this last epistle ‡ he seems to have re-"canted all he had before said of Addison." *MS. Letter from Mr. Clarke to Mr. Bowyer, July* 6, 1738.

† It is, however, a little doubtful whether Curll's Markland was the same with Jeremiah. Q. was there another J. Markland of Peter-house? No such appears among the Graduates.

‡ "(Excuse some courtly strains)
"No whiter page than Addison remains;
"He from the taste obscene reclaims our youth,
"And sets the passions on the side of truth;
"Forms the soft bosom with the gentlest art,
"And pours each human virtue in the heart." Ver. 215—220.

ſolicited by another Lord, to whom I have given the ſame anſwer as formerly. No ſmall piece of your writing has been ever ſought after ſo much: it has pleaſed every man, without exception, to whom it has been read. Since you now therefore know where your real ſtrength lies, I hope you will not ſuffer that talent to lie unemployed. For my part, I ſhould be ſo glad to ſee you finiſh ſomething of that kind, that I could be content to be a little ſneered at in a line or ſo, for the ſake of the pleaſure I ſhould have in reading the reſt. I have talked my ſenſe of this matter to you once or twice; and now I put it under my hand, that you may ſee it is my deliberate opinion. What weight that may have with you, I cannot ſay: but it pleaſes me to have an opportunity of ſhewing you how well I wiſh you, and how true a friend I am to your fame, which I deſire may grow every day, and in every kind of writing to which you ſhall pleaſe to turn your pen. Not but that I have ſome little intereſt in the propoſal, as I ſhall be known to have been acquainted with a man * that was capable of excelling in ſuch different manners, and did ſuch honour to his country and language; and yet was not diſpleaſed ſometimes to read what was written by his humble ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

* This was effectually done by Pope's elegant epitaph on our Biſhop, preſerved in the poetical part of this Collection.

CCLXXIX.

CCLXXIX. From Mr. POPE.

March 14, 1721-2.

I WAS diſappointed (much more than thoſe who commonly uſe that phraſe on ſuch occaſions) in miſſing you at the Deanry, where I lay ſolitary two nights. Indeed I truly partake in any degree of concern that affects you; and I wiſh every thing may ſucceed as you deſire in your own family, and in that which I think you no leſs account your own, and is no leſs your family, the whole world: for I take you to be one of the true friends of it, and to your power its protector. Though the noiſe and daily buſtle for the publick be now over *, I dare ſay a good man is ſtill tendering its welfare; as the ſun in the winter, when ſeeming to retire from the world, is preparing benedictions and warmth for a better ſeaſon. No man wiſhes your Lordſhip more quiet, more tranquillity, than I, who know you ſhould underſtand the value of it: but I do not wiſh you a jot leſs concerned or leſs active than you are, in all ſincere, and therefore warm, deſires of public good.

I beg the kindneſs (and it is for that chiefly I trouble you with this letter) to favour me with notice as ſoon as you return to London, that I may come and make you a proper viſit of a day or two: for hitherto I have not been your Viſiter, but your Lodger, and I accuſe myſelf of it. I have now no earthly thing to oblige my

* Alluding to the diſſolution of the Parliament, four days before.

being

being in town (a point of no ſmall ſatisfaction to me) but the beſt reaſon, the ſeeing a friend. As long, my Lord, as you will let me call you ſo (and I dare ſay you will, till I forfeit what I think I never ſhall, my veracity and integrity) I ſhall eſteem myſelf fortunate, in ſpite of the South Sea, Poetry, Popery, and Poverty.

I cannot tell you how ſorry I am, you ſhould be troubled anew by any ſort of people. I heartily wiſh, *Quod ſupereſt, ut tibi vivas*—that you may teach me how to do the ſame; who, without any real impediment to acting and living rightly, do act and live as fooliſh as if I were a Great Man.

I am, &c. A. POPE.

CCLXXIII. To Mr. POPE.

March 16, 1721-2.

AS a viſitant, a lodger, a friend (or under what other denomination ſoever), you are always welcome to me; and will be more ſo, I hope, every day that we live: for, to tell you the truth, I like you as I like myſelf, beſt when we have both of us leaſt buſineſs. It has been my fate to be engaged in it much and often, by the ſtations in which I was placed *: but God, that knows my heart, knows I never loved it; and am ſtill leſs in love with it than ever, as I find leſs temptation to act with any hope of ſucceſs. If I am good for any thing, it is *in angulo cum libello*; and yet a good part of my time has been ſpent, and perhaps muſt ſtill be ſpent,

* In his offices at Chriſt Church, and in his ſeveral Deanries.

far

far otherwiſe: for I will never, while I have health, be wanting to my duty in any poſt, or in any reſpect, how little ſoever I may like my employment, and how hopeleſs ſoever I may be in the diſcharge of it.

In the mean time the judicious world is pleaſed to think that I delight in work which I am obliged to undergo, and aim at things which I from my heart deſpiſe. Let them think as they will, ſo I might be at liberty to act as I will, and ſpend my time in ſuch a manner as is moſt agreeable to me. I cannot ſay I do ſo now; for I am here without any books, and if I had them could not uſe them to my ſatisfaction while my mind is taken up in a more melancholy manner *; and how long or how little a while it may be ſo taken up God only knows, and to his will I implicitly reſign myſelf in every thing. FR. ROFFEN.

CCLXXXI. From Mr. POPE.

MY LORD, March 19, 1721-2.

I AM extremely ſenſible of the repeated favour of your kind letters, and your thoughts of me in abſence, even among thoughts of much nearer concern to yourſelf on the one hand, and of much more importance to the world on the other, which cannot but engage you at this juncture. I am very certain of your

* In his Lady's laſt ſickneſs; whom, it is remarkable, he ſeldom expreſſly mentions in any one of his letters; though in pp. 129. 141. he ſeems to ſpeak about her with much tenderneſs. She died April 26, 1722.

good

good will, and of the warmth which is in you inſeparable from it.

Your remembrance of Twitenham is a freſh inſtance of partiality. I hope the advance of the fine ſeaſon will ſet you upon your legs, enough to enable you to get into my garden, where I will carry you up a Mount, in a point of view to ſhew you the glory of my little kingdom. If you approve it, I ſhall be in danger to boaſt like Nebuchadnezzar of the things I have made, and to be turned to converſe, not with the beaſts of the field, but with the birds of the grove, which I ſhall take to be no great puniſhment: for indeed I heartily deſpiſe the ways of the world, and moſt of the great ones of it.

"Oh, keep me innocent, make others great!"

And you may judge how comfortably I am ſtrengthened in this opinion, when ſuch as your Lordſhip bear teſtimony to its vanity and emptineſs. *Tinnit, inane eſt*, with the picture of one ringing on the globe with his finger, is the beſt thing I have the luck to remember in that great Poet Quarles, (not that I forget the Devil at bowls *; which I know to be your Lordſhip's favourite cut, as well as favourite diverſion.)

The ſituation here is pleaſant, and the view rural enough to humour the moſt retired, and agree with the moſt contemplative; good air, ſolitary groves, and ſparing diet, ſufficient to make you fancy yourſelf (what you are in temperance, though elevated into a

* One of the quainteſt of Quarles's Emblems.

greater

greater figure by your ſtation) one of the Fathers of the Deſart. Here you may think (to uſe an Author's words whom you ſo juſtly prefer to all his followers that you will receive them kindly though taken from his worſt work *)

" That in Eliah's banquet you partake,
" Or ſit a gueſt with Daniel at his pulſe."

I am ſincerely free with you, as you deſire I ſhould, and approve of your not having your coach here, for if you would ſee Lord Carteret or any body elſe, I have another chariot, beſides that little one you laughed at when you compared me to Homer in a nut-ſhell. But if you would be entirely private, nobody ſhall know any thing of the matter. Believe me, my Lord, no man is with more perfect acquieſcence, nay with more willing acquieſcence (not even any of your own Sons of the Church) your obedient, &c. A. POPE.

CCLXXXII. To Mr. POPE.

April 6, 1722.

UNDER all the leiſure in the world, I have no leiſure, no ſtomach, to write to you; the gradual approaches of death are before my eyes †: I am convinced that it muſt be ſo; and yet make a ſhift to flatter myſelf ſometimes with the thought that it may poſſibly be otherwiſe. And that very thought, though it

* " Paradiſe Regained." I ſuppoſe this was in compliment to the Biſhop. It could hardly be his own opinion. WARBURTON.

† His Lady was then in her laſt illneſs. See pp. 129. 139.

is

is directly contrary to my reaſon, does for a few moments make me eaſy, however not eaſy enough in good earneſt to think of any thing but the melancholy object that employs them. Therefore wonder not that I do not anſwer your kind letter. I ſhall anſwer it too ſoon, I fear, by accepting your friendly invitation. When I do ſo, no conveniences will be wanting: for I will ſee nobody but you and your mother, and the ſervants. Viſits to Stateſmen always were to me (and are now more than ever) inſipid things; let the men that expect, that wiſh to thrive by them, pay them that homage; I am free. When I want them, they ſhall hear of me at their doors: and when they want me, I ſhall be ſure to hear of them at mine. But probably they will deſpiſe me ſo much, and I ſhall court them ſo little, that we ſhall both of us keep our diſtance.

When I come to you, it is in order to be with you only; a Preſident of the Council, or a Star and Garter, will make no more impreſſion upon my mind, at ſuch a time, than the hearing of a bag-pipe, or the ſight of a puppet-ſhow. I have ſaid to Greatneſs ſome time ago—

"Tuas tibi res habeto, Egomet curabo meas."

The time is not far off when we ſhall all be upon the level: and I am reſolved, for my part, to anticipate that time, and be upon the level with them now: for he is ſo, that neither ſeeks nor wants them. Let them have more virtue, and leſs pride: and then I will court them as much as any body; till they reſolve to diſtinguiſh themſelves ſome way elſe than by their outward trappings,

trappings, I am determined (and I think I have a right) to be as proud as they are: though, I truſt in God, my pride is neither of ſo odious a nature as theirs, nor of ſo miſchievous a conſequence.

I know not how I have fallen into this train of thinking—when I ſat down to write, I intended only to excuſe myſelf for not writing, and to tell you that the time drew nearer and nearer when I muſt diſlodge: I am preparing for it; for I am at this moment building a vault in the Abbey for me and mine *. It was to be in the Abbey, becauſe of my relation to the place; but it is at the Weſt door of it: as far from Kings and Kæſars as the ſpace will admit of.

I know not but I may ſtep to town to-morrow, to ſee how the work goes forward; but if I do, I ſhall return hither in the evening. I would not have given you the trouble of this letter, but that they tell me it will coſt you nothing, and that our privilege of Franking † (one of the moſt valuable we have left) is again allowed us.

FR. ROFFEN.

* In the Conſiſtory-court, probably, where early morning prayers are now read, and where a new wainſcoting has been lately made under the window. He had a particular licence for this purpoſe from the Chapter, as appears from a board ſtill remaining in the Conſiſtory-court, on which is painted an order, dated in 1755, allowing Dr. Wilcocks to "make a vault for "five or ſix perſons, in like manner as had been granted to "Dean Neal and Dean Atterbury." Bp. Wilcocks, who died March 9, 1756, aged 83, was buried under that court, with his wife Jane, who died March 35, 1725, aged 28, and a daughter, who died in infancy. See an inſcription on Bp. Atterbury's Lady, in a note on a Letter dated, May 7, 1722.

† Which had been ſuſpended by the diſſolution of the Parliament.

CCLXXXIII. To Dean Moss *.

GOOD MR. DEAN, Bromley, Monday morning [April, 1722.]

I HAVE made a ſhift (notwithſtanding my mind at preſent is far otherwiſe employed†) to run over the vile pamphlet ‡ you ſent me, which I had not ſeen before, having been here now for eleven days, and out of the way of all ſuch papers.

Your gueſs as to the hands from whence it came § may be right: however, I cannot but ſuſpect a little that

* Robert Moſs was born at Gillingham in Norfolk 1666; admitted ſizar at Corpus Chriſti College, Cambridge, 1682; B. A. and Fellow 1685; M. A. 1689; B. D. 1696; acquired great reputation both as a diſputant and a preacher; was a candidate for the place of Public Orator, which he loſt by a very few votes; preacher at Gray's Inn, 1698; aſſiſtant preacher to Dr. Wake at St. James's, 1699; chaplain in ordinary to King William; created D. D. 1705, when Queen Anne viſited the Univerſity of Cambridge. Upon the reſignation of Dr. Stanhope 1708, the pariſhioners of St. Lawrence Jewry invited him to accept their Tueſday lecture; and on the death of Dr. Roderick the Queen nominated him to the Deanry of Ely, in May 1712; and, it is ſuppoſed, would have advanced him to the Biſhoprick had ſhe ſurvived Biſhop Moore. This was the higheſt, but not the laſt, promotion he obtained in the Church; for in 1714 the rectory of Gliſton, or Geddleſton, in Hertfordſhire, was given him by Bp. Robinſon. He died, aged 63 years, March 26, 1729, totally debiliated by the gout and other infirmities, and was buried in the preſbytery of his own cathedral under a plain ſtone with a ſimple inſcription. I have a Life of him in MS. by his relation Dr. Z. Grey; which probably may be hereafter printed.

† See p. 141. ‡ See the following note.

§ The pamphlet here gueſſed at (occaſioned by an act for granting liberty to the Quakers to uſe an affirmation inſtead of an oath,) was by Dr. Sykes, as appears from his Life, by Dr. Diſney, 1785, p. 131. The name aſſumed by Dr. Sykes was

that ſome of my own Bench had the direction of it. You know which of them * it was declared in the debate, "that Heathens themſelves ought to be encou-"raged by Laws made in their favour, if they were "uſeful to the Government." And that is the darling notion of the book from one end to the other. Let it come from whence it will, it is a deteſtable piece, written with ſo much inſincerity, and ſuch contempt of Religion, as cannot but give every good man that reads it grief and indignation. But this is the hour of Darkneſs, and of the Power thereof.

It is certain the Writer deſerves to be chaſtiſed; and I am glad you think of undertaking that work. For myſelf, the melancholy circumſtances I am in (and how long I ſhall continue in them God knows) will not ſuffer me to turn my thoughts that way, to any purpoſe. However, I will be as uſeful to you in the attempt as I am able to be, eſpecially if it pleaſes God to remove the cloud that at preſent hangs over my mind. I have no gueſs at the time when I ſhall be able to ſtir from hence; that depending all together on an event, the iſſue of which I muſt attend, but can no ways foreſee ‡.

was "Joſhua Freeman," and to that name Atterbury refers, p. 166. The full title is, "A Letter to Robert Moſs and Tho-"mas Gooch, and to the reſt of the Miniſters, who, in a late "Petition to the Houſe of Lords, ſtyled themſelves *the Clergy* "*in and about London*. To which is added, the Copy of a Paper, "intituled, 1. The Petition of the London Clergy to the "Houſe of Lords againſt the Quakers Bill. 2. The Lords "Proteſt on rejecting the ſaid Petition. 3. The Lords Pro-"teſt againſt the Quakers Bill. By Joſhua Freeman, 1722," 8vo, 70 pages.

* It was Dr. Kennet, Biſhop of Peterborough. Bp. Atterbury ſpoke warmly againſt the bill; and joined in the Proteſt, which he probably drew up, as he did many others at that period.

‡ See pp. 156. 160.

But ſhould I be able to come to the Deanry, or ſee you here, and diſcourſe you on that ſubject, I will do it moſt gladly; being from the bottom of my heart concerned to ſee ſuch notions countenanced in a Chriſtian State, and the abettors of them preferred and applauded.

Good Mr. Dean, I can ſay no more to you now, but that I will, as I have opportunity, conſider the Book a little, and give you my thoughts of it (ſuch as they are) when I ſee you.

In the mean time, I pray God to proſper your good intentions; and to raiſe up from among the Clergy men of the like ability, zeal, and courage, who may ſtand in the gap, and reſiſt that ſpirit of Irreligion which is breaking (or rather has broken) in upon us. I am always affectionately yours, FR. ROFFEN.

CCLXXXIV.

To Lord LANSDOWNE, or General DILLON.

SIR, April 20, 1722.

I OUGHT to acknowledge in form the ſeveral papers I have ſucceſſively received from you, if I were capable at preſent of doing any thing regularly; but indeed I am not, as *Hatfield* * well knows, and why I am not. Some time muſt paſs before I am any way capable of buſineſs; in the mean time, you are in the right to preſs the gentlemen concerned by all manner of ways you can think of, to furniſh what, by being hitherto not ſupplied, has rendered the thing impracticable. They were deſirous of having that matter en-

* Interpreted to be *Kelly*.—Dennis Kelly, Eſq. died in July, 1749, at his country ſeat at Connaught, in the kingdom of Ireland.

tirely

tirely in their own management, and I not unwilling that they ſhould have it, being always diffident of ſucceſs on my part upon interpoſitions of that kind; and therefore it gave me no concern to be ſo freely excuſed from any ſhare (as I was for a great while) in that trouble *. At laſt indeed, when the point was found upon trial

* This Letter and the two which follow it are aſcribed to Bp. Atterbury on the authority of the higheſt Court of Judicature in the kingdom; a circumſtance, a friend obſerves to me, "which tends to authenticate the Letters aſcribed to "Biſhop Atterbury; but that it ſhould be firſt proved "that theſe Letters were ever written to, or by, the Biſhop; "as they might have been put into the Poſt-office, and there "ordered to be ſtopped. The ſtyle is by no means Atter-"bury's; who never would have written 'you gueſs at my "right mind,' &c."—The preſent Editor by no means wiſhes that the Letters may obtain more credit than they deſerve, when oppoſed to the ſolemn aſſertions of the great Prelate who is ſuppoſed to have written them. He muſt obſerve, however, that, if he had not produced them, the Reader would have been juſtified in blaming him for ſuppreſſing evidence. Let the impartial judgement of poſterity determine which is right. Since they were firſt printed, I have been favoured with the peruſal of a volume of "Treaſonable Letters," once belonging to the late Earl of Macclesfield, and now to Thomas Aſtle, Eſq. which ſerve to ſhew what pains were taken by Government to unriddle the myſteries of the plot in which Bp. Atterbury was ſuppoſed to have engaged. The volume conſiſts of a conſiderable number of letters, in diſguiſed characters, ſuppoſed to be the correſpondence of Biſhop Atterbury with the Pretender, the Duke of Ormond, Lord Lanſdowne, the Earl of Mar, the Chevalier Wogan, General Dillon, Jackſon, Carte, Kelly, and others; and in the margin is a key to the various characters: but as the then Miniſters of State judged it proper to fix on no more than the three Letters exhibited in the Houſe of Peers, I do not think myſelf juſtified in copying any others. They are accompanied with ſeveral Letters of advice, to the Lords Townſhend and Carteret, from Sir Luke Schaub, Mr. Stanhope, Mr. Crawford, and other reſidents at foreign courts. Prefixed to the whole is the following remarkable examination.

trial to be more difficult than they expected, I was preſſed to undertake the matter; but ſo late, that I did not think it reaſonable for me then to interpoſe; nor can I yet undertake any thing of that kind, it being what (ſince ſome former miſmanagement * wherein I was deeply concerned) I have conſtantly declined, hoping that I might not be altogether unuſeful to the ſervice, if I went on to promote it in my own, that is, in another way. I ſtill hope ſo, and that a little time (which muſt be employed in doing nothing but ſoliciting ſupplies) will give me room for entering into meaſures that may be ſomewhat more ſignificant than thoſe formerly taken; this *I ſhall endeavour*, being at preſent per-

" At the Cabinet Council, May 23, 1722.
Preſent,
The Archbiſhop of Canterbury,
Lord Chancellor,
Lord Preſident,
Lord Privy Seal,
Lord Chamberlain,
Duke of Grafton,
Duke of Devonſhire,
Earl of Berkeley,
Lord Viſcount Townſhend,
Lord Carteret,
Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mrs. Barnes, being interrogated whether ſhe knew of a little dog that was brought from France, anſwered, that a little dog, whoſe leg was broken, was left with her to be cured by Mr. Kelly; and that the ſaid little dog was not deſigned for her, but for the Biſhop of Rocheſter: That the dog was called *Harlequin*, a very fine ſpotted dog: That Kelly promiſed her, the ſaid Barnes, to get the dog for her from the Biſhop of Rocheſter, in caſe it did not recover its lameneſs,

Taken and ſigned
in the Cabinet Council." JANE BARNES.

* Suppoſed to refer to Gillenborg's negotiation.

fectly

fectly tired by the diſtracting meaſures which have been taken from ſeveral quarters, by perſons no ways equal to the work, and at the ſame time not agreeing among themſelves. This is all I can ſay at preſent, but that I am, with the ſame entire reſpect and fidelity I ever was, Sir, your moſt, &c. T. JONES.

I have communicated the copies of Mr. *Mansfield's* * and *Jacob's* letters, which beſides the general declaration (whereof they had a copy) were the only ones of thoſe tranſmitted, that I was directed, or indeed thought proper ſo to do. Though I have for ſome time thought that nothing of importance ſhould be truſted to the poſt, and am reſolved myſelf not to ſend that way; yet the death of Lord Sunderland † makes ſuch a caution more indiſpenſably neceſſary, for you may depend upon it that thoſe in power here will now enter into meaſures of more ſeverity and ſtrictneſs, and employ all their diligence, as well as power, on ſuch occaſions ‡.

CCLXXXV.

* Ormond and the Pretender.

† He died April 19, 1722, the day preceding the date of this letter. See vol. I. p. 104.

‡ The Government ſuſpecting the Biſhop to be concerned in a plot in favour of the Pretender; he was apprehended Aug. 24, 1722, and committed to the Tower. Various methods, it has been ſaid, were attempted, and various times fixed, for putting the plot in execution. The firſt intention was, to have procured a regular body of foreign forces to invade theſe kingdoms, at the time of the elections for members of parliament. But the conſpirators, being diſappointed in this expectation, reſolved next to make an attempt at the time it was generally believed his Majeſty intended to go to Hanover, by the help of ſuch officers and ſoldiers as could paſs into England unobſerved, from abroad, under the command of the late Duke of Ormond; who was to have landed in the

CCLXXXV.

To the Earl of MAR *, under the name of MUSGRAVE.

SIR, April 20, 1722.

I RECEIVED from Mr. *Hatfield* † (after a long intermiſſion of ſuch favours) a letter which was very welcome to me. I have alſo conſidered carefully what he had to offer to me in particular, and entirely agree with what is propoſed; but my preſent ſad circumſtances (of which he has already informed you) will not ſuffer me to be active ſoon, or even ſet forward the affairs entruſted with me in ſo ſpeedy a manner as I could wiſh. The beſt is, that as I cannot act openly, ſo neither is there, I think, any immediate need of it, ſome time being requiſite towards ripening matters, in order

river, with a great quantity of arms, provided in Spain for that purpoſe. The Tower, at the ſame time, was to have been ſeized, and the city of London made a place of arms. But this deſign alſo being diſappointed by many concurring events, the conſpirators found themſelves under a neceſſity of deferring their enterprize till the breaking up of the camp: during which interval, they laboured, by their agents and emiſſaries, to corrupt and ſeduce the officers and ſoldiers of the army; and depended ſo much on their defection, as to entertain hopes of placing the Pretender on the throne, though they ſhould have no aſſiſtance from abroad. What ſhare our Prelate was ſuſpected to have had in this conſpiracy, appears from the Report, which charges him with "carrying on a "traiterous correſpondence, in order to raiſe an inſurrection "in the kingdom, and to procure foreign forces to invade it." In ſupport of which accuſation the three letters here printed were produced. The Biſhop's Speech in his own Defence is printed at large in the fourth volume of this collection.

* John Erſkine, attainted in 1716. See an account of him in vol. III. in a Letter dated Nov. 28, 1727.

† Kelly.

to

to fix the concert propoſed, which, if haſtily begun, may be attended with ſuſpicions and other inconveniences; but you may depend upon it that the declarations committed to my care ſhall be forwarded in due time to the perſons concerned, as alſo all ſuch other declarations as I judge (and at the time I judge) they will beſt promote the ſervice. What is to be wiſhed for, is, that the perſon * whom I am to act with would come to town, and his doing ſo may be facilitated better from your ſide, than by any thing that can be done here; by that time he comes, I hope, I ſhall be able to take my part with him. I add no more now (being very unfit to ſay even thus much), but that I am, with entire reſpect and confidence, Sir, &c. T. ILLINGTON.

CCLXXXVI. To THE PRETENDER †, under the feigned name of Mr. JACKSON, under the cover of Mr. GORDON le fils, Banquier à Boulogne ſur Mer.

SIR, April 20, 1722.

I AM ſorry to find by yours, which *Hatfield* brought, that you know our circumſtances on this ſide ſo well, becauſe that knowledge does not, I apprehend, give you

* This perſon, in other places called *Hacket*, was a man of conſequence, much confided in by the Pretender.

† It appears, by the Report of the Committee of the Houſe of Commons, "That when the Biſhop was taken into cuſtody, vaſt numbers of letters and papers were found in his houſe, bearing date before the year 1712; but from that time downwards few of any conſequence, except what are here printed. One was from the Dutcheſs of Ormond, dated Jan. 14, 1721, in which are theſe words: "I reſolved to ſend

you any advantageous opinion of us; however, let that be as it will, it is not fit you ſhould be deceived, and rely

" what I received: for though it had not happened to belong " to the perſon I addreſſed it to, I was ſure it could not be " put into better hands." This paſſage makes it highly probable that the Biſhop uſed to receive letters from abroad directed by fictitious names; which is ſtill further confirmed by the following circumſtances: In the cypher which Layer owned to be received from Sir William Ellis, the Biſhop of Rocheſter is deſigned by the name of *Juſtus*. Neynoe declared, that in the letter which Kelly ſhewed him from Dillon's Secretary, there were compliments to the Biſhop of Rocheſter by the name of *Naunton*. Among the Biſhop's letters was found one directed to Mr. *Dubois*, not ſigned with any name, nor dated from any place. It was in the following words: " Sir, Forgive my ſilence. You eaſily conceive the " difficulties I am under in that regard. I write this only to " aſſure you of my ſincereſt and unalterable reſpect; and re- " fer you to the worthy bearer for news, and for every thing " which otherwiſe I ſhould have found ſome way or other of " writing to you myſelf. I have heard nothing from you " ſince the letter I had about two months ago by Mr. *Johnſon*, " to which I immediately in his hand returned my anſwer. " A rumour has reached me of your having written hither " ſince; but I can find nobody that owns he has ſeen your " letters. I am always, Sir, your truly obedient, and moſt " humble ſervant." The Committee obſerved, That *Johnſon* was the name by which Kelly conſtantly went, as appeared to them from ſeveral affidavits: and that he was at Paris Dec. 16, 1721, N. S. and ſet out in two or three days after for England, as appeared from the pocket-book taken upon him: and the letter to *Dubois* ſeemed to intimate ſuch a correſpondence as made it unſafe to write openly, and without diſguiſe. Among the Biſhop's papers was found another letter, dated Rouen, Jan. 15, 1722, without any name; and the ſuperſcription torn off: which letter is mentioned to be ſent by an honeſt gentleman; and the writer of it deſires to be directed to by the name of *Wilkart*, at Mr. Arbuthnot's at Rouen, which is probably a fictitious direction, no name being ſubſcribed to the letter. He likewiſe mentions a former letter, ſent under cover to their common friend *Sir Red.* Who

Sir

rely on more than will be made good to you. If you gueſſed at my right mind, I dare ſay it was agreeable to

Sir Red. is, did not appear to the Committee; but they found one Sir Red. Everard inſerted in Plunket's cypher, and deſigned by the fictitious name of *Fly*. Among the Biſhop's papers were likewiſe found two letters from Captain *Charles Halſtead* of Greenwich; the perſon who was ſent to Bilboa, to tranſport the late Duke of Ormond to England. Some letters were intercepted, which there was good reaſon to believe were from the Biſhop of Rocheſter; and one of theſe letters being ſigned *T. Jones*, and another *T. Illington*, the Committee laid before the Houſe the evidence they found of the Biſhop's being deſigned by thoſe two names, collected from circumſtances, which, being in themſelves ſeemingly minute and of little conſequence, were for that reaſon more frankly confeſſed by thoſe who were obſtinate in concealing ſtronger proofs; and yet at the ſame time led directly to the diſcovery of the perſon meant by thoſe names. On the 11th of May, *Motfield* (who is the ſame with *Muſgrave*, that is, the Lord *Marr*) ſent a letter to Mr. *Illington*, incloſed under cover to Kelly; in which, after acknowledging the receipt of Illington's letter of the 20th of April, he adds, "I did not "expect ſo ſoon after to have heard of a loſs you have had "ſince, for which I condole with you; and nothing which "concerns you ſo near can fail touching me, as in friendſhip "it ought. It is, though, becoming us, as it is our duty, "to ſubmit with reſignation to what the juſt and great God "thinks fit to order for us in this vain and tranſitory world; "but you know ſuch things ſo much better than I, that I "will not trouble you with ſaying any more upon it." This laſt paragraph ſeems to point out the character and function of the perſon to whom the letter was written. *Motfield* adds, "I would fain hope that your own diſtemper will ſoon give you "eaſe," which agrees with the circumſtance of the Biſhop's being ill of the gout at the time of his wife's death. The packet was directed to Mr. *Chivers*, and conſiſted of three letters, one to *Chivers* himſelf, ſigned *J. Jones*; another to *Muſgrave*, ſigned *T. Illington*; a third to Mr. *Jackſon*, ſigned 1378; which number was found by the decypherers to denote the proper name of a perſon beginning with the letter *R.* in the cypher made uſe of in theſe three letters, the order of which was

to your own; and that you could not but see through the forwardness of all those unsupported, pretending people. Notwithstanding this opportunity * is elapsed, I agree with you, another may offer before the end of the year †, though not perhaps every way so favourable. However, it became me to speak strongly on that head, especially at the time when the declaration was drawn, which was long before it was transmitted, for it was kept back a great while, in hopes that deeds might have accompanied words, and sent at last rather to justify the writer in respect to that part he had undertaken, than to push on any design in so unprovided a condition. I find I

was alphabetical. All the three letters were dated the 20th of April, and appear by the matter to be from the same person, which prove 1378 to be the same with *Jones* and *Illington*. The letters to *Musgrave* and *Jackson* were inclosed in that to *Chivers*. The person who dictated these letters speaks of himself as being in ill health, in great pain, under some sad and melancholy circumstances, which made him incapable of doing any thing regularly at that time, but which he expected would soon blow over; which agrees with the Bishop's circumstances at that time, whose wife was extremely ill, and died six days after; and he himself, as has been observed before, was at that time afflicted with the gout. The Committee observed further, from this letter to *Dillon*, that the Bishop had contracted a great intimacy and familiarity with a professed Roman Catholic, who appeared openly in arms against King William in Ireland; and, being obliged to leave that country at the capitulation of Limerick, had ever since adhered to the same cause in foreign parts, and was then more active and industrious than any other of the Pretender's agents in these kingdoms. He was a lieutenant-general, and had a command of one of the Irish regiments in the French service. It appears also by the Report, that, after Kelly's being taken into custody, the management of the Bishop's correspondence was undertaken by Carte the Historian.

* Supposed to mean the time of the elections.

† The time of the King's going to Hanover.

was

was not miſtaken, and am glad it was not ſo, though every word of thoſe declarations paſſed the view and approbation of the perſons concerned; but they were to be, and ſhall always be by me, treated tenderly; though nothing ſhall engage me to enter deep with them for the future. I had taken this reſolution before Hatfield's return, and am pleaſed to find that you concur with me in opinion. As ſoon as God reſtores me to my health, and ſome other melancholy circumſtances* are blown over, which will be as ſoon as there is any occaſion for me, I will not be idle. In the mean time, give me leave to withdraw myſelf ſeemingly from any engagement of this kind; I ſhall return to it, I doubt not, with more ability to promote the work: not that I will decline any proper occaſions that may offer themſelves to converſe freely with the men, and in the manner, I have been uſed to do, for it is fit upon all accounts I ſhould do ſo; but by little and little that confidence will cool, and make room, I hope, for ſomething of a more ſolid and important nature.

I dictate this in great pain; and for that reaſon, and becauſe I am not at preſent in any readineſs to go further, ſhall add only my faithful aſſurances of an entire and unalterable reſpect for you. R. 1378.

* Suppoſed to allude to his own gout, and his wife's illneſs.

CCLXXXVII.

CCLXXXVII. To Dean Moss.

GOOD MR. DEAN, Bromley, May 4, 1722.

YOU have heard in how melancholy a way my time has been taken up *, and do not wonder at my not anſwering yours. I am not yet recovered from my double indiſpoſition of body and mind. However, I intend to be at the Deanry ſome part of the approaching week, and ſhould be glad to ſee you there at any time after four o'clock on Monday next, or before ten on Wedneſday. I do not judge as you do as to the time's being paſt for anſwering that piece. I ſhould think it were better to defer it ſtill longer; and not (as I before ſaid) to trace him καὶ ὁδὸν: for he does not deſerve it; but to ſingle out the places moſt exceptionable, and, after expoſing them, take an occaſion from the whole to advance ſomewhat that is new and affecting on the ſubject; and carry on the charge ſtill farther againſt that pernicious, however countenanced, Sect. But of this you are the beſt judge. I am, Sir, your affectionate brother and humble ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

* By Mrs. Atterbury's illneſs, which had terminated in her death but a few days before. See her epitaph, p. 160.

CCLXXXVIII.

CCLXXXVIII. From Dr. WALL.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP, Shorham, May 7, 1722.

I HAVE employed much of my thoughts upon the ſubject of that Letter with which your Lordſhip was pleaſed to honour me in February laſt *: but am aſhamed to confeſs my inability to diſcover any internal evidence of the date of publiſhing the Goſpels; though I have read them over with that view.

Your Lordſhip's argument from St. Luke's ſupplying in the Acts the relations concerning ſome paſſages of the life, ſpeeches, and aſcenſion of our Saviour, which had been omitted in his Goſpel, does, I think, plainly confute Mr. Dodwell's notion of their being written both together; which never ſeemed to me probable. And, to ſpeak in general, your Lordſhip's obſervation, that the ſooner the Goſpels can be proved to be written, the leſs room is left for any doubt concerning the truth of the facts related, would make one wiſh that their opinion, who place the publication of them ſo very late, may be proved a miſtake: for the proof whereof I am glad to hear that we have hope, from your Lordſhip's great ſagacity, of ſome internal arguments. That a moderate diſtance of time (ſuch as the Ancients aſſign, of eight, ten, or twelve years) ſhould have intervened between the facts and the written hiſtory of them, is, I think, no abatement to the credit of them; ſo long as it is notorious that they were publiſhed, if not by writing, yet by oral teſtimony,

* See p. 129.

imme-

immediately after the performing of them; and that teſtimony given in the moſt public manner, in courts of judicature, the temple, &c. I do not ſee any inconvenience in granting that ſuch proofs and teſtimonies publicly given ſhould for ſome moderate time precede the writings.

What your Lordſhip brings as an objection againſt yourſelf, from Mark xvi. 20. mentioning the Apoſtles having then preached Chriſt's reſurrection πανταχοῦ, may, I think, be naturally underſtood of their declaring and teſtifying it, both in the courts and in the temple, and (as it is ſaid Acts v. ult.) κατ' οἶκον, which we tranſlate *in every houſe*; and not only all over Jeruſalem, but in the country places of Judæa and Samaria, Acts viii. 1. All which was within a year, or thereabouts. And the other anſwer to that objection (which your Lordſhip does not think fit to make uſe of, and indeed has no need of) is yet, I doubt, true; that there is great reaſon to think the latter part of the chapter interpolated; both becauſe many ancient books were without it, and St. Hierom ſays, "few in his time had "it:" and the reaſon that he mentions againſt it (its contradicting the other Goſpels) is conſiderable: witneſs the difficulty of reconciling ver. 13. with Luke xxiv. 33, 34.

I think it probable, and almoſt certain, that St. Matthew wrote the firſt of thoſe we have; both becauſe the Ancients do all ſay ſo, and ſome of the moſt ancient ſeem to have ſeen his only; and the other two do manifeſtly follow the phraſeologies of the interpreter. Itis a proof

proof in what a diſturbed and perſecuted ſtate the Chriſtians then were, that the original was not preſerved; much leſs the date of its writing. If the copy of the Nazarenes, who pretended to it, which had ſome paſſages which ours has not, and wanted ſome that ours has, particularly the genealogy, were only deficient in this laſt, I ſhould think it more likely to be true, that his writing was at the time, and for the reaſon, that he was going to leave the Chriſtians at Jeruſalem, and go abroad in the world; and that the year when he and moſt of the other Apoſtles did this was about twelve years after the Aſcenſion, A. D. 45, is the moſt current tradition; and is ſomething confirmed by the concurrence in time of that command of God to the Church of Antioch, to ſend out Paul and Barnabas on the ſame errand.

That there was ſome conſiderable interval of years between Chriſt's paſſion and St. Matthew's written account of it appears, I think, from two obſervations that he makes at the time of his writing: that the lying report of Chriſt's body being ſtolen by his diſciples, raiſed at the time of his reſurrection, and the name Aceldama of Judas's field, did both of them continue at that time when he wrote. "They do continue," ſays he, "μέχρι τῆς σήμερον." Which is a phraſe not uſed but in the caſe of a conſiderable ſpace of time.

I am, my Lord, aſhamed, as I ſaid, that nothing of more moment has occurred to me on a ſubject which, by your Lordſhip's command, I was very deſirous, and ſhould have been proud, to improve; but could not find where to ſet my foot. What my dull eye could not,

not, your Lordſhip's eye will diſcover. Yet as he that is ſent on a commiſſion of enquiry muſt return an account of his failures, as well as he muſt have done of his ſucceſs, I have had for ſome time a purpoſe of coming, though empty, and waiting on your Lordſhip: but have from time to time apprehended, by my ſon's account of things, that it muſt be unſeaſonable, during the great grief under which your Lordſhip laboured for a loſs which you then continually feared, and have ſince ſuffered *: for which I humbly beſeech Almighty God to grant your Lordſhip his comfort; being, my Lord, your Lordſhip's dutiful ſon and ſervant,

WILLIAM WALL.

* The death of his lady. The following ſepulchral inſcription is tranſcribed from Seymour's "Survey of London," vol. II. p. 566.

"CATHARINE † ATTERBURY, wife to FRANCIS Lord "BIſHOP of ROCHESTER: She died the 26th day of April, "1722, aged 56 years. And ELIZABETH ATTERBURY, "daughter to the Biſhop and his Lady; who dying the 29th "day of September, 1716, aged 17, was buried the 4th of "October following, in the area, two feet from the door of "St. Edward's Chapel; and being removed the 2d of May, "1722, was depoſited here."

This inſcription is not now to be found in the order deſcribed by Seymour, which was between the monument of Sir Lumley Robinſon and that of Dr. Freind. Why it has been removed, is not eaſy to be diſcovered; though I would charitably hope that ſo harmleſs an inſcription was not taken away through any malice to the memory of the Biſhop. As this is a matter of curioſity, I have taken ſome ineffectual pains to aſcertain the fact. The inſcription muſt either have been on the ſpot now filled with the monument of Bp. Wilcocks, or that where a ponderous pile is placed for Rear Admiral Tyrrell; unleſs (which I am rather inclined to think) it was in the Conſiſtory-court. See above, p. 143.

† In Seymour miſprinted *Elizabeth.*

CCLXXXIX. To Mr. Pope.

Bromley, May 25, 1722.

I HAD much ado to get hither laſt night, the water being ſo rough that the ferrymen were unwilling to venture. The firſt thing I ſaw this morning, after my eyes were open, was your letter, for the freedom and kindneſs of which I thank you. Let all compliments be laid aſide between us for the future; and depend upon me as your faithful friend in all things within my power, as one that truly values you, and wiſhes you all manner of happineſs. I thank you and Mrs. Pope for my kind reception, which has left a pleaſing impreſſion upon me that will not ſoon be effaced.

Lord Bolingbroke has preſſed me terribly to ſee him at Dawley, and told me, in a manner betwixt kindneſs and reſentment, that it is but a few miles beyond Twitenham.

I have but a little time left, and a great deal to do in it; and muſt expect that ill health will render a good ſhare of it uſeleſs; and therefore what is likely to be left at the foot of the account ought by me to be cheriſhed, and not thrown away in compliments. You know the motto of my ſun-dial, "Vivite, ait, fugio." I will, as far as I am able, follow its advice, and cut off all unneceſſary avocations and amuſements. There are thoſe that intend to employ me this winter in a way I do not like: if they perſiſt in their intentions, I muſt apply myſelf to the work they cut out for me, as well as I can. But withal, that ſhall not hinder me from

employing myſelf alſo in a way which they do not like. The givers of trouble one way ſhall have their ſhare of it another; that at laſt they may be induced to let me be quiet, and live to myſelf, with the few (the very few) friends I like, for that is the point, the ſingle point, I now aim at; though I know the generality of the world, who are unacquainted with my intentions and views, think the very reverſe of this character belongs to me. I do not know how I have rambled into this account of myſelf; when I ſat down to write, I had no thought of making that any part of my letter.

You might have been ſure, without my telling you, that my right hand is at eaſe; elſe I ſhould not have overflowed at this rate. And yet I have not done, for there is a kind intimation in the end of yours, which I underſtood, becauſe it ſeems to tend towards employing me in ſomething that is agreeable to you. Pray explain yourſelf, and believe that you have not an acquaintance in the world that would be more in earneſt on ſuch an occaſion than I; for I love you, as well as eſteem you.

All the while I have been writing, Pain, and a fine Thruſh, have been ſeverally endeavouring to call off my attention, but both in vain; nor ſhould I yet part with you, but that the turning over a new leaf frights me a little, and makes me reſolve to break through a new temptation, before it has taken too faſt hold on me. I am, &c.

FR. ROFFEN.

CCXC.

CCXC. To Dean Moss.

GOOD MR. DEAN, Bromley, Wednesday afternoon, June 6, 1722.

I HAVE been out of order ever since I saw you; a great cold I caught, by exposing myself too much to the blast of an East wind, gave me a new fit of the gout, which is not yet entirely gone off. However, I have perused your papers * as attentively, and to as much purpose, as my want of health and books (in this place) would permit. And you shall certainly have them returned to you, by a sure hand, before you set out for Ely on Monday next. In the mean time, I beg you to recollect who it was you saw at the Deanry, or coming out of the Deanry, at or about the time that Mr. Walpole was there †, or when he parted from me, about three weeks ago. I have a reason for this enquiry, which you shall know if I live to see you again. In the mean time be as particular in this matter as your memory will give you leave; and let me have a few lines from you about it as soon as you can conveniently. If you put your Letter into the hands of Frank Winkles, Clerk of the Works at Westminster-Abbey, he will take care of conveying it to your affectionate brother and faithful servant, FR. ROFFEN.

* Dr. Moss's answer to the pamphlet mentioned in p. 144. It does not appear to have been ever published. By a MS. letter from Dr. Webster to Dr. Z. Grey, I find that it was offered to a bookseller in 1732 for ten pounds.

† This was probably the precise time when the offer was made to him, which has been alluded to in a note on p. 4. of this volume.

CCXCI. To Dean Moss.

GOOD MR. DEAN, Bromley, June 9, 1722.

I THANK you for your letter, and will trouble you no farther on that head. You ſhall know my meaning in that enquiry * if I live to meet you upon your return from Ely.

As to your papers, I have read them thrice, and with ſome attention; ſuch as my preſent indiſpoſition and want of books at this place would permit me to uſe. And I began to ſet down in writing ſome ſmall remarks on particular places: but I found them to be of ſo little moment in themſelves, and yet likely to be ſo numerous, that as I could not well go through with the trouble of putting them down in paper, ſo I was glad, upon a review of them, to find that that labour ſeemed needleſs: for they related chiefly to the manner of expreſſion, which, though it be not ſuch here and there as perhaps I ſhould have pitched upon (for every man has his particular caſt of words and turn of ſtyle), yet may for all that be better than what I ſhould have ſubſtituted, as being more ſuitable to the way of writing you have propoſed to yourſelf, and which you have all along uniformly purſued, and, in my judgement, to very good purpoſe. However, as the gravity and weight of your expreſſion is the diſtinguiſhing character of it, I could wiſh that ſome paſſages (they are very few), which ſeem to carry the leaſt air of levity in them, might be altered or omitted, ſuch as that of *paying compliments to a maſk*—that of *ſpinning glaſs*; and

* See p. 163.

one

one or two more, I think, of the like kind; which, when you read them over again for the preſs, you cannot miſs. In other reſpects, I almoſt every where perfectly approve your manner of writing, as well as reaſoning. Only I cannot but wiſh (as I ſaid to you at firſt) that you had paid leſs reſpect to the performance, and conſidered it in a much ſlighter and more contemptuous manner; and only taken occaſion from thence to ſay what you thought proper to be offered to the publick; without purſuing him *pedetentim* through all his cavils and evaſions. But ſince you have thought fit to take that way (which will alſo have its uſe), I ſee not how what you have written in the whole can be ſhortened in the parts, ſo as to anſwer your profeſſed deſign in writing. And this I ſay after endeavouring, here and there, to contract what you had ſaid, and finding that it would not be of a piece with the reſt, nor anſwer your purpoſes, if I did ſo.

Therefore, though I am ſorry the piece is ſo large, yet I ſee not how it can be conveniently abridged; and am ſure that, long as it may be, whoever reads it attentively will find in every part of it what will make him good amends for his trouble.

The matter of fact about the Petition * itſelf is of importance, and abſolutely neceſſary to be told; and I doubt not but the Biſhops concerned will be eaſy on that head; I am ſure they ought to be: and, if they are not, that itſelf is a new reaſon why they ſhould be

* That of the London Clergy againſt the Quakers Bill. It is printed in the Political State, vol. XXIII. p. 112. Dean Moſs was the firſt who ſigned it.

put upon publicly owning what was tranſacted in ſecret; if that point can be gained, and made conſiſtent with the decency and duty that is to be paid them.

Your defending a rejected Petition and an expunged Proteſt * can ſurely be attended with no juſt objection, ſince you pretend to know nothing of the debates and proceedings within-doors, beyond what *Joſhua* † himſelf has printed; nor to conſider any arguments but his againſt that Petition and thoſe Reaſons. The Lords might have ſuch as induced them to reject and expunge; and yet this pretended Quaker may not have hit upon them.

As to the Statutes ſuppoſed to give the Quakers the name of Chriſtians, you allow too much in what you ſay on that head: for there is not a ſingle paſſage in any Act of Parliament, but that you have cited, where the word *Chriſtian* is uſed concerning them; and that only ſays, they ſhall ſubſcribe a profeſſion of *their Chriſtian belief*, which they may do, nay and even be orthodox in that belief; and yet, if they either hold opinions directly deſtructive of thoſe articles of faith they profeſs, or renounce the known inſtitutions of Chriſt, be for all that no Chriſtians; nor does any Act of Parliament ever ſtyle them ſo.

I ſhall ſay nothing to you about the inſtances of the Lord Advocate's petitioning in 1588, but this; that

* This Proteſt, in which Atterbury was ſupported by his quondam adverſary Abp. Wake, is alſo printed in the Political State, vol. XXIII. p. 185.

† Joſhua Freeman, the name aſſumed by Dr. Sykes. See p. 145.

Gibſon

Gibſon obſerved, there was no mention of its being preſented even in the larger entries of Sir Symonds D'Ewes's printed account of that ſeſſion; which aſſertion whether it be true or no I have not enquired, as not thinking it very material.

That part of your Book which relates to the divine inſtitution of an oath, and that other which concerns the duty of the magiſtrate with reſpect to Religion, are what need not have been offered in anſwer to that ſhuffling Writer; but, ſince you have been at the pains of drawing them up, they ought not, I am ſure, to be loſt: for thoſe points are treated by you with great ſolidity and prudence; and your way of ſtating them will be of good uſe.

I had ſome trouble in marſhaling your ſeparate papers, which, either by me or you, or both of us, were put much out of order. I ſuppoſe I have, as I now ſend them back, reſtored them to the order in which you deſigned them. If, after all, you accuſe me for not having done what you had hopes I would have done in relation to your MS. I have two things to ſay for myſelf, and can ſay both of them very ſincerely. The firſt is, that ill health has been for theſe two months paſt my perpetual portion; and that, mixed with ſome melancholy and ſhocking accidents of life, has hindered me from employing my mind in earneſt on any ſubject of conſequence; though, I thank God, I am now going to be more at eaſe than I was in thoſe particulars.

Another thing that hindered me putting down my thoughts at large, was a reſolution to ſee you again, and diſcourſe over all matters verbally; and I had ap-

pointed, in my mind, yeſterday for that purpoſe; and had diſpoſed all my matters, and ordered my coach, for that little journey. But I was prevented by incidents that it is not now worth while to trouble you with; and muſt now be neceſſarily confined here for a few days longer.

I wiſh you a good journey to Ely; and hope for your return about the beginning or middle of Auguſt. Whenever it is, you will let me know of it; and then, if I am in a condition of doing farther ſervice (farther do I ſay? I have done none hitherto), I will not decline it. In the mean time, and always, look upon me as your very affectionate brother and faithful ſervant,

FR. ROFFEN.

CCXCII. To Mr. POPE.

June 15, 1722.

YOU have generally written firſt, after our parting; I will now be before-hand with you in my enquiries, how you got home, and how you do, and whether you met with Lord ——, and delivered my civil reproach to him in the manner I deſired? I ſuppoſe you did not, becauſe I have heard nothing either from you or from him on that head; as I ſuppoſe I might have done if you had found him.

I am ſick of theſe men of quality; and the more ſo, the oftener I have any buſineſs to tranſact with them. They look upon it as one of their diſtinguiſhing privileges, not to be punctual in any buſineſs, of how great importance ſoever; nor to ſet other people at eaſe, with the loſs of the leaſt part of their own. This conduct

of

of his vexes me; but to what purpoſe? or how can I alter it?

I long to ſee the original MS. of Milton*: but do not know how to come at it, without your repeated aſſiſtance.

I hope you won't utterly forget what paſſed in the coach about Sampſon Agoniſtes. I ſhall not preſs you as to time; but ſome time or other I wiſh you would review and poliſh that piece. If, upon a new peruſal of it (which I deſire you to make), you think as I do, that it is written in the very ſpirit of the Ancients; it deſerves your care, and is capable of being improved, with little trouble, into a perfect model and ſtandard of Tragic Poetry—always allowing for its being a ſtory taken out of the Bible; which is an objection that, at this time of day, I know is not to be got over. I am, &c.

FR. ROFFEN.

CCXCIII. To Dr. WALL †.

REVEREND SIR, Bromley, June 15, 1722.

THE letter you ſent me about a month ago‡ ſhould have been anſwered ere this, if intervening accidents had not prevented. I now thank you for it; and will, when we meet (which I hope may be as ſoon as your leiſure and convenience will permit), ſay ſomewhat farther to you on the ſubject you have been ſo kind to conſider at my inſtance. At preſent I ſhall obſerve to

* See above p. 49.

† Indorſed by Bp. Atterbury, "My letter to Dr. Wall, "June 15, 1722."

‡ See p. 157.

you,

you, that it would have been natural to have interpreted that paſſage of St. Mark (xvi. 20.) in that reſtrained ſenſe you mention, if it had not tallied ſo exactly with another in the ſame chapter, which hath certainly a more extended meaning: Πορευθέντες εἰς τὸν κόσμον ἅπαντα, κηρύξατε τὸ εὐαγγέλιον πάσῃ τῇ κτίσει, ſays the 15th verſe, and Σημεῖα δὲ παρακολουθήσει, &c. ver. 17. Then comes the execution of this commiſſion, and completion of this promiſe, ver. 20, in words that ſeem expreſsly to refer to thoſe in which they were given: Ἐκεῖνοι δὲ ἐξελθόντες ἐκήρυξαν πανταχοῦ, τοῦ Κυρίου συνεργοῦντος—διὰ τῶν ἐπακολουθούντων σημείων*. You ſee how they agree.

Πορευθέντες κηρύξατε	Σημεῖα παρακολουθήσει
Ἐξελθόντες ἐκήρυξαν.	Διὰ τῶν ἐπακολουθούντων σημείων.

And therefore πανταχοῦ in the latter verſe may ſeem alſo naturally to refer to κόσμον ἅπαντα and πάσῃ κτίσει, in the former; and if it does ſo, muſt ſignify more than barely their preaching in Judæa and Samaria. Here lies the difficulty, which I am not willing to get rid of at the expence of allowing part of the laſt chapter to have been added to St. Mark after the firſt edition of it; becauſe this, I think, would furniſh Unbelievers with more doubts and objections than the ſuppoſed late date of the Goſpels. Nor indeed can I perſuade myſelf that the Goſpel of St. Mark, as it came out of his hands, ever ended with the words ἐφοβοῦντο γάρ, as is ſuppoſed by all thoſe who allow an addition to have been made to it. They are too abrupt to cloſe a regular, though brief

* The Biſhop has a Sermon on this text in his third volume.

narration,

narration, which opens in ſo ſolemn a manner as this of St. Mark does: Ἀρχὴ τῦ εὐαγγελίε, &c. and muſt therefore have been ſhut up in a way ſuitable to his ſtyle in all other parts of his ſtory, however thoſe MSS. which St. Hierom, Gregory Nyſſen, &c. refer to, came to end the Goſpel there. I am therefore, I own to you, at a loſs in this matter, and cannot as yet tell how to extricate myſelf perfectly to my own ſatisfaction. And yet I am very clear on theſe heads, and think I can prove them to the ſatisfaction of every indifferent mind; viz.

That the Goſpels were all written in the ſame order in which they are now placed; and indeed no reaſonable account can be given of their being placed in this order but becauſe they were written in it:

That St. Mark's Goſpel was written, partly as an epitome, and partly and chiefly as a ſupplement to St. Matthew's, whereby ſeveral circumſtances are added (which, I doubt not, he had learned from St. Peter and others), that diverſify, enlarge, and explain, but no where contradict, St. Matthew's relations, and put the whole ſeries of the ſtory into a more natural order than St. Matthew had obſerved:

That St. Luke had ſeen both thoſe Goſpels when he wrote his own, though perhaps not the Greek tranſlation of St. Matthew's Hebrew. Nor does his preface in the leaſt interfere with this opinion:

That St. John had ſeen the three preceding Goſpels, and intended to ſupply what was ſtill wanting in all of them; which he could not do, oftentimes, without relating the ſame facts, and partly in the ſame manner they

they had done: [This, I ſay, may be made out by a compariſon of the Goſpels themſelves, and would have appeared to a ſagacious reader, though Euſebius had ſaid nothing to lead him into ſuch an opinion:]

That the Goſpel of St. Luke was written many years before the Acts, and (as I think I can make out) between the 46th and 57th year of our Lord, and nearer to the firſt than the laſt of theſe periods.

The conſequence from whence is, that St. Mark's Goſpel muſt have been written yet nearer to our Saviour's aſcent, and very probably near the time which the ὑπογραφαὶ generally mention, which was before the Goſpel could be ſaid to have been preached πανταχῇ, in the intended ſenſe of that word. Which premiſes would naturally lead one to this concluſion; that therefore it muſt be interpreted in a narrower meaning: nor have I any thing to object to that inference, but what I have already urged in this letter; which, I am ſenſible, is growing to a length that I never, when I firſt ſet myſelf down to write, intended.

I will therefore break off here what I could further add on this head, and refer myſelf to our meeting at your leiſure; which I ſuppoſe may conveniently be between the two harveſts.

It has pleaſed God, ſince I entered into theſe diſquiſitions, to divert me from them often, and by avocations of various kinds; which have made me ſometimes, when I returned to ſuch thoughts, as a loſs to recover even the thread of my own reaſonings, and often even the obſervations on which I had grounded them, and ſo clearly underſtood at the time, as to think there was

no neceſſity of reducing them into writing. Theſe avocations ſtill in ſome meaſure continue, and prevent my purſuing this great point as effectually as I wiſh. However, it is what I ſtill intend to go to the bottom of, if God grants me life and leiſure; and ſhall be beholden to any one that will afford me any light in it—to you in particular, who, I doubt not, have conſidered the Goſpels under this view, and with a particular attention.

I thank you for your obſervation on the phraſes ἕως * and μέχρι τῆς σήμερον †, which it is pretty ſtrange ſhould be uſed only in the Goſpel that was written earlieſt; whereas in any of the ſubſequent Evangeliſts, and particularly in St. John, it would have had a more natural and allowable meaning. I am almoſt tempted to think that it was added by the Greek tranſlator of St. Matthew's Hebrew, ſeveral years after the Hebrew original was written; in like manner as the ſame phraſe was added in paſſages inſerted into Moſes's writings, and perhaps in imitation of thoſe inſertions. But I will enter no further into theſe matters; and ſhall conclude with deſiring your thoughts on theſe words of St. Paul, 2 Cor. viii. 18. Οὗ ὁ ἔπαινος ἐν τῷ εὐαγγελίῳ διὰ πασῶν [τῶν] ἐκκλησιῶν ‡. I recite the words by memory, and therefore perhaps not exactly.

This Epiſtle was written about the 57th year of Chriſt; and, as I have ſaid already in this letter, I think, I can prove that St. Luke's Goſpel was publiſhed before that year. Why therefore ſhould not this phraſe

* Matt. xxvii. 8. † Ibid. xxviii. 15.

‡ "Whoſe praiſe is in the Goſpel, throughout all the "Churches, &c."

be

be underſtood of his Goſpel, properly ſo called? Indeed, had we no proof of the writing and publiſhing his Goſpel antecedently to this Epiſtle, yet methinks this very paſſage in the Epiſtle would furniſh us with a tolerable proof of it, if once it can be proved (as I think it may be) that St. Luke muſt here be meant; for, allowing that, the natural force of the words will lead us to this ſenſe of them; nor can we imagine that this peculiar character ſhould be given of St. Luke preferable to all others, on any other account but that of his having then written and publiſhed his Goſpel; and even ſo long before this time that it might then be in the hands of Chriſtians in all the churches where St. Paul had preached.

In the other ſenſe of *an Evangeliſt*, there were others that had equal right to this character with St. Luke, if not a better; on whom however it was never beſtowed: but to him, and to him only, it in an emphatical manner belonged. What I requeſt of you therefore is, that if you can ſtrengthen or weaken this opinion by any conſiderations of moment, you would do it at your leiſure. Two points there are to be cleared, that St. Luke is here meant, and that by Εὐαγγέλιον is to be underſtood his *written Goſpel*. Origen, Euſebius, St. Hierom, the interpolated Ignatius, Titus Boſtrenſis, and Sophronius, are expreſs in both theſe reſpects; and the eldeſt of theſe authorities are very material. If there be any others on the ſame ſide, I ſhould be glad to know them; or any ancient authorities to the contrary, I ſhould be glad to weigh them. Theodoret's opinion I know, and am not very ſolicitous concerning it.

You

You ſee, Sir, how freely I aſk your aſſiſtance; which I would not do, if I did not think you very capable of giving it. I will add no farther to your trouble at preſent; but end with aſſurances that I am, Reverend Sir, your moſt affectionate brother, FR. ROFFEN.

CCXCIV. From Bp. POTTER *.

MY LORD, Cuddeſden, June † 25, 1722.

I HAVE received the favour of your letter left for me with Dr. Clavering §; and when Mr. Atterbury ‖ returns to the College, it will be a particular ſatisfaction to me to have it in my power to be any way ſerviceable to him.

As to the concluſion of St. Mark's Goſpel, your Lordſhip gives very good reaſons why we ought not to have a thought of laying it aſide: and I readily agree with your Lordſhip, that πανλαχῆ, in the laſt verſe, hath a relation to πάνλα τὰ ἔθνα and πάσῃ τῇ κλίσει, in our Lord's commiſſion to the Apoſtles; and farther, that it implies the execution of that commiſſion, at leaſt in part; but I ſubmit it nevertheleſs to your better judgement, whether any thing more be implied in the laſt words of St. Mark, than that, ſoon after our Lord's Aſcenſion, the

* Then Bp. of Oxford, afterwards Archbiſhop of Canterbury.

† Indorſed by Bp. Atterbury, "Bp. of Oxford's letter, "June 25, 1722."

§ Afterwards Bp. of Peterborough.

‖ The Biſhop's ſon, who had been not long before elected from Weſtminſter to Chriſt Church. Bp. Potter was then Profeſſor of Divinity, and Canon of Chriſt Church.

Apoſtles

Apoſtles *went forth and preached*, not as formerly to the Jewiſh towns only (ſee Matthew x. 5.) but *every where*, πανταχῆ, that is, in the towns of Jews and Gentiles indiſcriminately. There ſeems to me to be very good ground for this interpretation; but, ſince I find Maldonat * is of the ſame opinion, I ſhall rather refer your Lordſhip to his comment on this paſſage, than trouble you with my own reaſons. And, leſt your Lordſhip ſhould not have this book at Bromley, where I perceive you now are, I have here incloſed a tranſcript of his words ſo far as they relate to this matter †. If this be

* A celebrated Spaniſh Divine, who wrote a Commentary on the Goſpels, &c. and died at Rome in 1583.

† "Marc. xiv. 20. *Prædicaverunt ubique.*] Id eſt, non ſolum "inter Judæos, ſed etiam inter Gentiles, ubicumque potue-"runt, nullâ jam ullius loci, ullius nationis, habitâ ratione; "vide ſupra, verſu 15.

"Ver. 15. *Euntes in mundum univerſum.*] Sunt qui exiſti-"mant miſſos eſſe Apoſtolos à Chriſto univerſum terrarum "orbem peragrare; quod minimè mihi videtur eſſe probabile. "Sciebat enim Chriſtus id eos facere non poſſe, & non eſt "credendum, quod facere non poterant, illis præcepiſſe; "deinde quod hic præcipitur, non ſolum cunctis, ſed ſingulis "etiam Apoſtolis præceptum eſt; ſingulos autem totum ter-"rarum orbem peragrare non potuiſſe, opinor, nemo dubi-"tabit. Docuit etiam eventus non ita fuiſſe hoc præceptum "intelligendum, ut aut ſinguli, aut ſimul cuncti, univerſum "terrarum orbem obirent, neque enim id re ipsâ præſtite-"runt, cum non ſolum Origenes tractatu in Matthæum 28, "ſed D. etiam Auguſtinus Epiſtolâ 80, ne ætate quidem ſuâ, "id eſt quadringentis poſt Chriſtum annis, non dico ab "Apoſtolis, ſed ne ab ullo quidem Chriſtiano doctore ex tam "multis Apoſtolorum ſucceſſoribus, multis in locis Evange-"lium prædicatum fuiſſe doceant. Quod noſtrâ memoriâ ex-"perientia compertum eſt, multis longâ & inuſitatâ naviga-"tione patefactis terris, in quibus nulla notitia, nulla me-"moria, erat Evangelii: itaque quod ad Romanos x. 18.

"ſcribit

be the true ſenſe of St. Mark's words, as I am in hopes

" ſcribit D. Paulus, *ſed dico nunquid non audierunt? Et quidem*
" *in omnem terram exivit ſonus eorum, & in fines orbis terræ*
" *verba eorum*, per hyperbolen de his tantum gentibus de
" quibus Apoſtolus loquebatur, id eſt, de Aſianis & Euro-
" pæis intelligendum eſt. Quod cum ita ſit, dicendum non
" eſt id Chriſtum Apoſtolis præcepiſſe, quod eos non feciſſe
" conſtat. Tantum ergo voluit Chriſtus terminos ad illud
" uſque tempus legi, Evangelioque præfixos revellere, &
" non alios Evangelio, quam orbis terrarum fines ponere.
" Nam & lex intra Judæam terminabatur. *Notus in Judæâ*
" *Deus, in Iſrael magnum nomen ejus*, Pſalm lxxv. 2. & ante-
" quam ad prædicandum Evangelium Chriſtus miſiſſet Apoſ-
" tolos, extra Judæam excedere vetuerat Matthæi x. 5. *In*
" *viam gentium ne abieritis, & in civitates Samaritanorum ne*
" *introieritis*. Hos nunc removet terminos, & exiguis regni
" Judæorum anguſtiis totius orbis amplitudinem apponit,
" quaſi dicat; *euntes* non jam in Judæam ſolum, ut prius,
" ſed *in mundum univerſum prædicate*. Rupta enim eſt jam per
" mortem & reſurrectionem meam legis maceria, quæ intra
" Judææ fines continebatur, Epheſ. ii. 14. Experti jam ſumus,
" quantum apud Judæos proficiamus; auferatur igitur ab
" illis regnum Dei, & detur gentibus facientibus fructum
" ejus. Matthæi xxi. 43. Ergo hæc verba etſi affirmatione
" conſtent, non tam per affirmationem, quam per nega-
" tionem intelligenda ſunt; quaſi dicat Chriſtus, Ite quocun-
" que volueritis quocunque potueritis, ut Evangelium longè
" latéque diffundatis; nullos jam vobis locorum fines præſcribo.
" *Prædicate Evangelium omni creaturæ*]. Κτίσις, creatura,
" pro generatione, aut gente, poſita videtur. Nam quod
" Marcus dicit, *Prædicate Evangelium omni creaturæ*, Mat-
" thæus xxviii. 19. dicit, *Docete omnes gentes*. Opponit ergo
" omnem creaturam, id eſt, omnes gentes, uni Judæorum
" genti, alludens ad id, quod dixerat Matthæi x. 5. *In viam*
" *gentium ne abieritis*, quaſi edictum illud reſcindat."

To the above tranſcript Bp. Atterbury has added: " It is
" obſervable, that even when the firſt commiſſion was given
" to the Diſciples (Matth. x. 5,) with the limitation there
" expreſſed, to which Maldonat here refers; yet St. Luke,
" in his account of their execution of it, ſays, Ἐξερχόμενοι
" διήρχοντο κατὰ τὰς κώμας, εὐαγγελιζόμενοι καὶ θεραπεύοντες
" πανταχοῦ," Luke ix. 6.

your Lordſhip will think it to be, then nothing farther can be inferred from them, in relation to your preſent ſubject, than that this Goſpel was not finiſhed till after Cornelius was converted, and a good part of the Apoſtles had for ſome time left Jeruſalem; which probably will not interfere with any hypotheſis your Lordſhip hath formed concerning this matter.

I muſt confeſs that I could never come to any reſolution with myſelf concerning the perſon meant by St. Paul, 2 Cor. viii. 18. There ſeem to be very probable reaſons to underſtand it either of St. Luke or Silas: but which of theſe two ought to have the preference, I dare not determine. Eſtius, who comments very well on this paſſage, inclines to Silas, and his arguments are not contemptible; but thoſe againſt Luke ſeem not to be demonſtrative. Such of the Ancients as are for St. Luke, of whom perhaps Origen may be the firſt now extant, ſeem to build their opinion rather on the ſenſe of St. Paul's words compared with the known hiſtory of St. Luke, than on any certain tradition of the Church, which in ſuch a caſe as this can hardly be expected; and therefore their arguments ought to weigh more with us than their authority. Could it be ſhewn that St. Luke's Goſpel was publiſhed before the writing of this Epiſtle, I am apt to think there are very few who, notwithſtanding any argument on the other ſide, would not readily apply this paſſage to St. Luke: but there ſeems to me ſo much uncertainty in the words taken by themſelves, that, without your Lordſhip's farther aſſiſtance, I muſt ſtill remain in ſuſpenſe.

I have now given your Lordſhip my thoughts concerning both the ſubjects propoſed in your letter, in compliance with your own deſire, rather than with any expectation that my poor mite can be of the leaſt ſervice to your deſign; which I heartily wiſh you leiſure and opportunity to proſecute, for the benefit of the Church: who am, with true reſpect, my Lord, your affectionate brother and humble ſervant, Jo. OXFORD.

CCXCV. To Bp. POTTER.

MY LORD, Bromley, June 29, 1722.

IT is very kind in you to give yourſelf ſo much trouble on my account, and to anſwer the letter I ſent you ſo ſoon. I thank your Lordſhip for it, and am glad to find you judge that paſſage of St. Mark (though referring to the commiſſion juſt before given in very extenſive words) eaſily and naturally capable of that ſenſe in which I wiſh to underſtand it, and which anſwers entirely my deſign. It may be ſome confirmation of your Lordſhip's judgement to obſerve, that even when the firſt commiſſion was given to the Apoſtles, with the limitation expreſſed Matth. x. 5. on which Maldonat grounds his diſtinction; yet St. Luke, relating the manner of their executing that commiſſion, ſays, Ἐξερχόμενοι διήρχοντο κατὰ τὰς κώμας εὐαγγελιζόμενοι καὶ θεραπεύοντες πανταχοῦ, ix. 6. i. e. *every where* in the towns of Judæa and Galilee; for they were not allowed to enter even into thoſe of the Samaritans; ſo that the force of the word πανταχοῦ is to be determined by the circumſtances of the Hiſtory to which it relates.

And I the rather take notice of this paſſage of St. Luke, becauſe I am apt to believe he had his eye to that in St. Mark when he wrote it, and did in ſome meaſure copy the phraſe of it. It was not his intention to ſay any thing in his Goſpel of the ſucceſs of the Apoſtles' preaching after our Saviour's aſcent; that being the intended ſubject of a ſecond work, and without the compaſs of his preſent deſign. And he choſe therefore to ſpeak particularly of their manner of executing their firſt commiſſion; and, having St. Mark's Goſpel before him (as I have many reaſons which will not ſuffer me to doubt but that he had), made uſe of ſome of his expreſſions to this purpoſe. But this, my Lord, is a nicety of no great weight. However, offering itſelf to me while I am writing to your Lordſhip, I take the liberty of imparting it.

As to 2 Cor. viii. 18. my humble requeſt to your Lordſhip is, to let me know whether any ancient writer, Greek or Latin (except Theodoret, who is not very ancient), explains that paſſage in St. Paul of any other perſon beſide St. Luke. The few books I have conſulted on this occaſion furniſh me with no other authority of that kind. And if there be none, I ſhall look upon their ſilence in this caſe as favouring the moſt common and moſt natural interpretation of the words. But I miſtruſt myſelf in this caſe, both becauſe of my diſtance from my books, and becauſe of ſome words in your Lordſhip's letter, where you ſay, "ſuch of "the Ancients as are for St. Luke."—If indeed the Ancients are divided in their opinions on this head, no ſtreſs is to be laid upon them either way. But, if they

are

are not, it will be preſumed that they had (though not any tradition properly ſo called, yet) elder authority from books now loſt, to confirm them in this opinion.

I know not yet what Eſtius and Baronius ſay in behalf of Silas; and therefore it may be improper for me to add what I am going to ſay, that I think I can prove pretty clearly, from obſervations made on the Acts and St. Paul's Epiſtles, that Silas was not with St. Paul (and therefore could not be ſent by him) at the time of his writing the Second Epiſtle to the Corinthians. And if there be good evidence againſt Silas, there is yet better againſt Barnabas; the only perſon beſide, I think, that has been named in competition with St. Luke, on this occaſion. But it becomes me to ſtop here, till I have conſidered what Baronius and Eſtius ſay; as I will do the firſt ſpare day I go to the Deanry. And then, perhaps, I may ſay ſomething farther to your Lordſhip on the ſubject, unleſs reſtrained by the apprehenſions of giving you too much trouble.

I think I can ſhew it to be in the higheſt degree probable that St. Luke had publiſhed his Goſpel before either of the Epiſtles to the Corinthians were written; and, if I can, your Lordſhip thinks it will be eaſily yielded to me, that the words are meant of St. Luke. And on the other ſide, I believe, I can ſhew it alſo to be highly probable, that St. Luke, and no other perſon, is meant by thoſe words; and then it will follow that his Goſpel muſt before this time have been publiſhed. And, though this may ſeem to be a circle, yet in the event, I hope, theſe probabilities will be found mutually to give light and ſtrength to each other,

though neither of them ſhould of itſelf be ſufficient to ſupport the concluſion I aim at.

But, my Lord, that I may not fright you from my correſpondence, I will promiſe you, for the future, not to burthen my letters with reflections of this kind, but barely to ſtate to your Lordſhip any point where I ſtick, and deſire your aſſiſtance in it, and particularly that you would put the objections that offer themſelves to you on ſuch heads in the ſtrongeſt light poſſible.

And indeed, my Lord, though I have wandered into ſeveral reflections, yet my chief intention, when I ſat down to write this letter, was to conſult your Lordſhip on a particular head, the time of writing St. John's Goſpel. After having maturely weighed every thing that lies within my reach, I cannot but conclude that what has been ſaid about his writing it in his extreme old age muſt be a miſtake, and that he certainly publiſhed it before the deſtruction of Jeruſalem.

One of my reaſons for being of this opinion is, that I obſerve little or nothing in this Goſpel, relating to that deſtruction; which, I think, would not have been the caſe, if it had been written after it. It is particular to St. John, after he has recited the prophetic ſayings of our Lord, to explain them by mentioning the event to which they refer. This he has done in various caſes; ii. 21. vi. 70, 71. vii. 38, 39. xii. 32, 33. xxi. 18, 19. Nor do I remember that any of the Evangeliſts have done it beſide him.

Is it credible, therefore, if he had written after that great event, that he would not have recollected ſome ſayings of Chriſt relating to it, and omitted by the other

other Evangeliſts; and have taken occaſion from thence, after his uſual manner, to apply them to the fact they were intended to foreſignify, and which had then happened?

He ſeems to have added a chapter to his Goſpel, for this reaſon, among others, that he might explain and apply what Chriſt had ſaid relating to St. Peter's death (as well as his own), which, he tells us there, had happened accordingly. Would he not have told us the ſame alſo concerning the deſtruction of Jeruſalem, if that remarkable event had happened before the publication of his Goſpel? We ſee the other three Evangeliſts are full of our Lord's prophetic diſcourſes on this head: and doubtleſs it was a ſubject he often diſcourſed of; and there was room for additions on this head, as well as on many others.

Nay, it is farther obſervable, that in ſome places of his Goſpel, where he mentions words of our Saviour that carry hints of this kind, he never explains them by the event, as he does in other caſes. For inſtance, iv. 21. *The hour cometh*, &c. And even in that laſt chapter, which he ſeems, I ſay, to have added to his Goſpel after it was finiſhed, and where he actually explained, by what had then happened to Peter, what our Saviour had ſaid of him; yet what our Saviour at the ſame time ſaid, and he there relates, concerning his coming to viſit Jeruſalem (for that doubtleſs is the ſenſe of thoſe words—"If I will that he *tarry till I come*)," he does not explain, but leaves the words of our Saviour in the ſame latitude he ſpake them, without any application of them; which, I ſay, conſidering his

manner of writing, he would not have done, if the writing of his Goſpel, or even of this part of it, had been ſubſequent to the deſtruction of Jeruſalem.

Pardon me, my Lord, for multiplying words. My meaning is only to ſhew you my thought in this caſe, to aſk your judgement of it, and (if you think it has weight) your help towards improving it: for though the date of the other Goſpels depends not on the time of writing St. John's, yet I am willing (for ſeveral reaſons) to be able to prove, that even his Goſpel was written before the deſtruction of Jeruſalem.

It is time to end this long letter, with repeated thanks to your Lordſhip for what you ſent me, and aſſurances that I am, with a very hearty reſpect, my Lord, your affectionate brother, and very humble ſervant,

FR. ROFFEN.

CCXCVI. From Bp. POTTER.

MY LORD, Cuddeſden, July 6, 1722.

I AM highly obliged to your Lordſhip for favouring me with ſo many of your thoughts on the ſubjects now in debate between us. But, to omit farther ceremony, your Lordſhip takes occaſion from theſe words of my laſt letter, "Such of the Ancients as are for "St. Luke," to enquire whether any of the Ancients, beſide Theodoret, apply St. Paul's words, 2 Cor. viii. 18, to any other perſon but St. Luke; to which I reply, in the words of St. Chryſoſtom, that "*ſome underſtand them of St. Luke, and ſome of Barnabas*;" and in thoſe of Oecumenius, that "*many underſtand them of*

"*of Luke, and many of Barnabas.*" Both theſe Writers incline to Barnabas rather than Luke: and if your Lordſhip pleaſe to turn to their comments on St. Paul's Epiſtle, whence I have taken the above-written words, you will find, agreeably to what was ſaid in my laſt letter, that they who are for St. Luke rather ground their opinion on St. Paul's words compared with the hiſtory of that Evangeliſt, than on any ancient tradition.

As to the time of writing St. John's Goſpel, I need not ſay to your Lordſhip, that if this queſtion be decided by the authority of the ancienteſt Fathers, we muſt be of opinion, that he wrote it in Epheſus, after his return from Patmos, which happened in the reign of Nerva, long after the deſtruction of Jeruſalem. But it is true, and your Lordſhip better knows it than I do, that ſome of the later Fathers rather think it to have been wrote about thirty-two years after our Lord's Aſcenſion, and conſequently whilſt Jeruſalem was ſtanding. I muſt confeſs, I do not think we ought to depend much on the authority of theſe men, eſpecially in oppoſition to Writers of much greater authority, both becauſe they lived too late to be good witneſſes of ancient tradition, and becauſe they are not conſiſtent with themſelves. For example: Theophylact tells us, that St. John wrote his Goſpel ἐν Πάτμῳ τῇ νήσῳ ἐξόρισος διαʃελῶν, μετὰ τριάκονʃα δύο ἔτη τῆς τοῦ Χριʃοῦ ἀναλήψεως; whereas, if he wrote it in Patmos, many more years muſt have paſſed from our Lord's Aſcenſion to the time of writing it than thirty-two, and Jeruſalem muſt then have been deſtroyed ſeveral years; ſince it is agreed,

and

and Irenæus expreſsly affirms, that St. John was baniſhed to Patmos by Domitian, who, as your Lordſhip very well knows, was the ſucceſſor of Titus, who ſucceeded Veſpaſian, in the beginning of whoſe reign happened the deſtruction of Jeruſalem. However, ſince there is a difference of opinion as to this point, I ſhould be very glad to hear good arguments on either ſide; and, among others, the ſilence of this Evangeliſt, mentioned by your Lordſhip, may be of ſome weight: but I ſhould be afraid to build any concluſion upon it, without other concurring evidence; ſince it is a mere negative argument; and ſince it will be ſaid, on the other ſide, that nothing occurs in this Goſpel which implies that Jeruſalem was ſtanding at the time of writing it; that many other things of great conſequence, as the hiſtory of our Lord's nativity, that of his laſt ſupper, with others well known to your Lordſhip, are alſo paſſed over in ſilence; and that St. John might very probably think that our Lord's prophecies concerning the laſt deſtruction of Jeruſalem were ſufficiently related by the former Evangeliſts.

I am juſt now preparing to viſit my dioceſe: but as that buſineſs will ſoon be over, ſo it will not hinder me from complying immediately with any command which your Lordſhip ſhall think fit to lay on me; who am, my Lord, your affectionate brother, and moſt humble ſervant,

Jo. Oxford.

CCXCVII.

CCXCVII. To Bp. POTTER.

MY LORD, Bromley, July 14, 1722.

I SUPPOSE, you will be come back from your viſitation ere this reaches you. I am ſenſible I give you trouble; nor can I expect that your Lordſhip, who have other ways of employing your time and thoughts, ſhould have ſo much of the one or the other to ſpare as I could wiſh for my advantage; and therefore I will not be ſo unreaſonable as to break in often upon your retirement with long letters, which, at this diſtance, and written in my careleſs manner, may want longer to explain them; and not produce ſo much fruit, after all, as half an hour's converſation with your Lordſhip would do. However, my Lord, for once I will go on to trouble you in the ſame way.

I have conſidered what Eſtius ſays on 2 Cor. viii. 18. becauſe your Lordſhip referred me to him; and though he writes ſenſibly on the point, yet I have reaſon to ſay that he had not duly conſidered it: for, I think, I can plainly prove, that the perſon meant there, whoever he was, could not be Silas, and ſtill more plainly that he could not be Barnabas.

But the ſetting this matter in its due light would take up ſo much paper, that I ſhall forbear to enter into it now, the rather becauſe your Lordſhip grants that, "could St. Luke be ſhewn to have publiſhed his Goſpel "before the writing this Epiſtle," it would be eaſily allowed that he is the perſon meant at this time. That point, my Lord, I think, I can clear by various arguments;

ments; one of them (which with me, I own, is of itself concluſive) I ſhall now lay before your Lordſhip. It ſprings from the account given by St. Paul (1 Cor. xv.) of the ſeveral appearances of Chriſt after he aroſe from the dead. Your Lordſhip has, I am ſure, obſerved that there are ſome very material circumſtances in that account, of which St. Luke takes no notice in his Goſpel; for inſtance, our Lord's apyearing to five hundred brethren at once, to James εἶτα τοῖς ἀποστόλοις πᾶσιν. Now, had St. Luke publiſhed his Goſpel after the date of this Epiſtle, it is to me, I own, utterly inconceiveable that he ſhould omit the inſertion of ſome of theſe circumſtances, if he knew of them. And that he muſt know of them is plain, becauſe, ſuppoſing he was not ſent with the Epiſtle itſelf, yet it appears, from the hiſtory of the Acts, that he was about that point of time, juſt before, and afterwards, attending on St. Paul, and could not therefore be ignorant of the contents of it.

Your Lordſhip knows well, that the appearance to Peter mentioned by St. Paul is related by no other Evangeliſt but St. Luke. Now, had St. Luke taken this circumſtance from St. Paul's Epiſtle, he would from thence have taken others alſo into his account, which are of more moment, and yet are omitted by him.

The former part of St. Paul's account (contained in ver. 3, 4, 5,) is exactly agreeable to St. Luke's; and one would be apt to think, upon a careful compariſon of ſome of the expreſſions there with thoſe of St. Luke [xxiv. 45, 46, 47.], that he had an eye to them. And, if he had, his introduction to that account [ver. 1. and 2.], wherein he remarkably dwells on the words

τὸ εὐαγγέλιον, and εὐηγγελισάμην, will have an eaſy and natural reference to the Goſpel which he had preached, and which St. Luke, from his authority chiefly, though not only, had committed to writing.

The following verſes in St. Paul [6, 7.] contain additional evidences of the reſurrection, unmentioned by St. Luke. And yet St. Paul expreſsly avers, that he laid before the Corinthians theſe very evidences of Chriſt's reſurrection, when he firſt preached the Goſpel to them [i. e. circiter A. D. 52, at the loweſt]; conſequently either St. Luke knew nothing of what St. Paul had thus preached to the Corinthians (which, all circumſtances conſidered, is not to be ſuppoſed); or he thought theſe particulars not worth inſerting in his Goſpel (which nobody will imagine); or (which is moſt reaſonable to believe) he had already publiſhed his Goſpel, before A. D. 52; and therefore took no notice of theſe particulars, becauſe he had not, at the time of his writing, a full knowledge of them. And this ſuppoſition (the only one that, upon the whole, ſeems to me in any degree probable) agrees with what Theophylact, and the ἀπογραφαὶ of the MSS. of St. Luke, generally affirm. I think there are fifteen of them in Kuſter's edition, that fix the æra of this Goſpel about A. D. 48, or 49; an authority, which, though not of itſelf perhaps very ſtrong, yet muſt have great weight, when it falls-in with many other concurrent proofs and probabilities, and is not, that I know of, expreſsly contradicted by any one of the Ancients. If it be, your Lordſhip can eaſily, and therefore I doubt not will readily, inform me.

You

You ſee, my Lord, what I aim at, and have one inſtance by what methods I propoſe to arrive at it. There is another part of the Evangelic hiſtory, relating to the inſtitution of the Euchariſt, and occurring in the ſame Epiſtle, xi. 25; which will furniſh reflections of the ſame nature with the foregoing, particularly in reſpect of the words τοῦτο ποιεῖτε ὁσάκις ἂν πίνητε, εἰς τὴν ἐμὴν ἀνάμνησιν, which are by St. Paul applied to the cup, but by St. Luke omitted. I ſhall not add any thing on that head to what I have already ſaid, becauſe I would not give your Lordſhip or myſelf an unneceſſary trouble, and becauſe indeed I hope the former inſtance to be much the ſtrongeſt. However, theſe two being the only parts of the Goſpel hiſtory explained by St. Paul in his Epiſtles, I have ſuggeſted what uſes may alike be made of both of them. If your Lordſhip approves this way of reaſoning, and will be pleaſed at your leiſure to let me into any new ways of confirming it; or if you do not approve it, and will freely let me know your objections, and ſet them in the ſtrongeſt light; either the one or the other will be very welcome to me: for I aim at nothing but truth, and the ſervice of our common Chriſtianity; and I would not endeavour to ſerve the one at the expence of the other; nor advance any hypotheſis, how plauſible ſoever, which either may at laſt by abler men be confuted, or be attended with ill conſequences which I am not aware of. Your Lordſhip therefore will do the part of a good friend, if you ſhew yourſelf as willing, as I know you are able, to ſet me right in any of theſe particulars.

As

As to what your Lordſhip adds in your laſt concerning 2 Cor. viii. 18. from Chryſoſtom and Oecumenius (i. e. from Chryſoſtom, for the other only follows him); I beg leave to ſay, that thoſe are words of doubt only, and carry no poſitive opinion; whereas both elder and greater authorities (ſuch I eſteem Origen, Euſebius, and Jerome) expreſsly affirm St. Luke to be meant there. And if there be any antient Writer (I mean of Chryſoſtom's time or before) who directly affirms the contrary, your Lordſhip can and will let me know it.

In the other point, the time of St. John's writing his Goſpel, which I take to have been before the deſtruction of Jeruſalem, I own the teſtimony of ſome of the Ancients to be againſt me, though not to that degree as it is commonly underſtood to be. And there are many things to be ſaid, which will leſſen the authority of ſuch teſtimony, particularly that it has not that age it ought to have, in order to weigh much in the diſpute: but I will not enter into thoſe matters at preſent; eſpecially ſince my chief reliance in the caſe is, I confeſs, upon internal arguments; of which the ſilence of the Evangeliſt in relation to the deſtruction of Jeruſalem ſeems to me to be the ſtrongeſt, when compared with the genius and manner of St. John's writing, and his well-known way of applying and expounding the prophetic predictions of our Lord; which is peculiar to him, and practiſed, I think, by none of the other three Evangeliſts. But of this I wrote more largely to your Lordſhip in my laſt.

Your Lordſhip objects, that "nothing occurs in "St. John's Goſpel which implies that Jeruſalem was "ſtanding

" ſtanding at the time of his writing it." If it were ſo, yet I ſee not how this obſervation will affect the point; ſince neither does any thing of that kind, as far as I remember, occur in any of the other three Goſpels, which yet were all certainly written, and are granted to have been written, before the ruin of Jeruſalem. I except only the prophecies there recorded concerning its deſtruction, which may be thought to imply that it was then ſtanding when the Evangeliſts wrote. If they do not imply this, it is only becauſe they do not hint any way to us that thoſe prophecies were then fulfilled. And for the ſame reaſon I ſhould think it right to conclude that St. John wrote before that deſtruction, becauſe he gives us no hint of it; though it be his cuſtom ſo to do in like caſes, and for that end to repeat ſomewhat of our Lord's diſcourſes found in the other Evangeliſts, and add new circumſtances to them, in order to obſerve afterwards ſomewhat about the completion of them. If neither Matthew, Mark, nor Luke, who copiouſly relate the prophecies concerning the devaſtation of Jeruſalem, ſay any thing whereby it may appear that it was then ſtanding when they wrote; why ſhould it be expected St. John ſhould be particular on that head, if he wrote, as they did, before the event happened? But if he wrote after it, there was great reaſon to expect that he ſhould have taken notice of it; both becauſe that is agreeable, as I ſaid, to his manner of writing, and becauſe the event itſelf was one of the moſt remarkable things that ever happened in the world, and was very often and very expreſsly foretold by Chriſt, and did therefore, when it happened, tend very much

towards eſtabliſhing the credit of the Goſpel prophecies; of which this is the chief, after thoſe which immediately relate to the perſon and doctrine of our Saviour. If any of St. Paul's or St. Peter's Epiſtles had been written after this event, would it not have been natural for them to have referred to it, and argued from it, and made uſe of it every way towards procuring the converſion of the Jews? And can St. John, in his Goſpel, be ſuppoſed to have neglected ſo great an opportunity, as he muſt have done if it was really written after Jeruſalem was deſtroyed? Nor are his omiſſions as to other parts of our Lord's ſtory, for example his nativity and laſt ſupper, of any weight to juſtify this; for as theſe inſtances had been fully related already, ſo could there be no new advantage drawn from repeating and enlarging the accounts of them; whereas the predictions of Chriſt concerning the unparalleled fate of Jeruſalem did, when completed, afford ample matter of inſtruction both to Jews and Heathens: and one would think it impoſſible for an Apoſtle (eſpecially St. John, on the account before given) to write a Goſpel ſubſequently to that event, without taking any notice of thoſe predictions, and making a due uſe of them. And his ſilence in this caſe is the more obſervable, becauſe in one or two places of his Goſpel he had a natural occaſion of mentioning this event, had it really happened before he wrote.

The firſt of them is, chap. iv. 21. where he ſays to the Samaritan woman; "Believe me, the hour cometh "when ye ſhall neither in this mountain, nor yet at "Jeruſalem, worſhip the Father." Could any thing be

more agreeable to St. John's character and ſtyle, than to have inſerted in this place words like theſe; "This he "ſpake of the temples at Jeruſalem and on Mount "Gerizim, which were afterwards deſtroyed," if indeed he had after thoſe great events written his Goſpel?

The ſecond place is, chap. xi. 48. where the Chief Prieſts and Phariſees aſſembled in council are repreſented by St. John as ſaying, "If we let him thus alone, all "men will believe on him; and the Romans ſhall come "and take away both our place and nation." If the Romans had then actually taken away their place and nation when St. John wrote, is it credible that he ſhould not have obſerved it in a word or two, "as they did ſoon "afterwards," or the like. In the very next verſes to this, the Evangeliſt obſerves upon Caïaphas's ſpeech, that "he ſpake it not of himſelf; but being High Prieſt "that year, he propheſied that Jeſus ſhould die for "that nation; and not for that nation only, but alſo that "he ſhould gather together in one the children of God "that were ſcattered abroad." Here, to explain the import of Caïaphas's words, St. John inſtances two facts which had actually come to paſs before he wrote, the death of Chriſt, and the propagation of his Goſpel among the Heathen; but he ſays nothing of the extirpation of the Jews, which had then alſo come to paſs (if he wrote indeed ſo late as he is ſuppoſed to have done); and to a mention of which the words of Caïaphas, as well as thoſe of the Romans before recited, would have naturally led him.

In ſhort, my Lord, the allowing a Goſpel, in which theſe paſſages are, to have been written after Jeruſalem

was

was laid waſte, without any notice there taken of the event, does, in my humble opinion, tend toward ſuggeſting a reflection that may be made uſe of by Infidels, to diſparage the character of St. John, and weaken the credit of his teſtimony. I dare not to explain my meaning *.

But to return. I have hitherto endeavoured to ſhew (and could more amply have ſhewn) that St. John's Goſpel might be, and was probably, written before the deſtruction of Jeruſalem; though it ſhould be granted nothing occurs there whereby it may appear that Jeruſalem was then deſtroyed. But, my Lord, this, after all, is what I cannot grant; the ſecond verſe of his fifth chapter being to me a clear inſtance to the contrary: Ἔστι δὲ ἐν τοῖς Ἱεροσολύμοις ἐπὶ τῇ προβατικῇ κολυμβήθρᾳ, ἡ ἐπιλεγομένη Ἑβραϊστὶ Βηθεσδά, πέντε στοὰς ἔχουσα. The whole tenor of the words, to my apprehenſion, implies that that edifice with five porches (and conſequently Jeruſalem itſelf) was then ſtanding when this paſſage was written. Indeed the Complutenſian and Wechelian editions read ἔσχε and ἦν, but without any authority that I can find; there being no MS. now extant that reads the text otherwiſe than we do, nor any verſion, beſide two of no great weight, the Arabic and Perſian, that countenances ſuch a reading; and perhaps theſe two verſions may appear otherwiſe to thoſe who have recourſe to the originals in the Polyglott; for Dr. Mill, whoſe authority I follow in this caſe, owns that he only conſulted the Latin tranſlations of theſe.

* Inſtead of this laſt ſentence a different reading of the Biſhop's runs: "'Tis a reflection which (to uſe the words of "a certain writer) can do no good, and ſhall therefore do no "harm; for which reaſon I forbear to explain it."

Should there be no other inſtance of this kind in St. John's Goſpel (as indeed I know not that there is), yet this one is of very great moment, if we conſider that there is not ſo much as one in all the other three Evangeliſts, which yet were all certainly written while Jeruſalem was ſtanding.

I have tired you, my Lord; and therefore ſhall end abruptly, with aſſurances that what I have ſaid proceeds from no fondneſs for my own opinions; that I wiſh indeed I may be able to make out what I propoſe, becauſe I think it would be of ſome ſervice to Religion. However, I ſhall be as ready to part with what I maintain, as I now am to maintain it, when I find the weight of the argument is againſt me.

I do not expect from your Lordſhip any elaborate diſcuſſion of theſe matters, but your judgement upon the whole, and either ſuch hints as offer themſelves towards ſtrengthening my opinion, or ſuch objections as you think will overthrow it. I am aware of ſome of this latter kind; but they are ſuch as I know how to deal with. Your Lordſhip (if any one can) can ſupply me with more and ſtronger; and if you cannot, or I can anſwer the objections raiſed by you, I ſhall look upon the point as every way ſecure. I am, my Lord, your very affectionate brother, and faithful humble ſervant,

FR. ROFFEN.

CCXCVIII.

CCXCVIII. From General DILLON (under the name of DIGBY) to Mrs. WESTERN *, incloſed to Mr. GEORGE WILLIAMS, at Mrs. HARBIN's over againſt Somerſet-Houſe.

DEAR MADAM, Saturday, July 25, 1722.

I Cannot on any reaſonable grounds complain of your ſilence, though long it appears, becauſe I am informed of the ſituation of your health, and the concerns your family are in, *by bankrupts and law-ſuits* †. Permit me, however, to fulfill a part of my duty, in preſenting you my beſt reſpects, and unalterable attachment to you and yours. I wiſh this may find you ſo far recovered from paſt miſchances, as that you may be once more in a humour of affording me a comfortable line. I have *all the ſtock I bought* lying by; and I intend it ſhall remain ſo, until you adviſe me of a proper time to diſpoſe of it; being fully convinced that, in the ſlippery age we live in, I cannot confide to any better than you. I hear many ſay, that *our ſtocks* will infallibly riſe again to a good height, by Mr. Walpole's wiſe and able management; from whence I ſhould hope not to be ſo much a loſer in reſerving mine. Still my lights at this diſtance can be but very imperfect: therefore, *dear Madam*, I will earneſtly pray your direction, when you find leiſure to grant me this favour, as alſo of forgiv-

* This name is aſſerted in the Report to mean the Biſhop. But that circumſtance thoſe who wrote the letter might eaſily contrive.

† The few words printed in Italics are all that were attempted to be diſguiſed in the preſent letter; and thoſe are ſufficiently explained in the Report.

ing this trouble, for which I offer amends in any manner I can be of ſervice to you. The few acquaintances of yours I converſe with in theſe parts are well; and rely, as I do, on your friendly advice, in a moſt particular manner, about their concerns in the *funds*. They deſire you will be pleaſed to admit Mr. *Skinner* * to receive your commands, who is directed to call upon you, and explain ſome particulars too tedious for a letter. He ſeems to be very ready at buſineſs, and will obey your orders punctually. I am, with the greateſt eſteem and ſincerity, dear Madam, your moſt humble and moſt obedient ſervant, DIGBY.

CCXCIX. From Dr. WALL †.

July 26, 1722.

IN order to find who that "brother" was, ſpoken of by St. Paul, 2 Cor. viii. 18, 19. there may be made theſe obſervations.

1. That principal one; that he was one whoſe "praiſe "in the Goſpel" was at that time ſpread in "all the "churches," ver. 18.

2. That he was one of three (whereof Titus was one) ſent with a letter at that time [viz. anno Chriſti, according to Biſhop Pearſon, 57; according to the new chronology (by Dean Prideaux, I ſuppoſe) 59] by St. Paul and Timothy from Macedonia to the Corinthian Chriſtians, to get ready their contributions againſt the time that St. Paul ſhould come.

* Who in other letters is called *Stanley*.

† Indorſed by Bp. Atterbury, "Dr. Wall's paper relating "to the paſſage 2 Cor. viii. 18, 19. Τὸν ἀδελφὸν ᾧ ὁ ἔπαινος ἐν "τῷ εὐαγγελίῳ. Delivered by him to me, July 26, 1722."

3. That

3. That Titus was well known to them, having been there on the ſame errand before; but this brother was not perſonally known to them (his "praiſe in the Goſ-"pel" they, as well as other Churches, may be ſuppoſed to have heard); and therefore Paul writes to them his character, and the character of the third brother.

4. St. Paul tells them, that this brother was already "choſen by the Churches" (particularly the Churches of Macedonia, where he now was when he wrote) "to "travel with him, with that grace," or charity-money, which they had contributed, and which he and this brother were to carry to Jeruſalem, ver. 19. And he had told them, in a letter before, 1 Cor xvi. that if they pleaſed to chooſe any of their body to go with their money, they ſhould be welcome to go with him. Therefore this brother muſt be ſuppoſed to have gone afterward with St. Paul to Jeruſalem.

5. St. Paul having in a ſhort time followed theſe his three meſſengers from Macedonia to Corinth, and ſtayed there about three months, and received the money; and finding himſelf way-laid if he ſhould ſail directly from thence to Syria or Judæa, went back to Macedonia, and croſſed the ſea there into Aſia. And St. Luke, Acts xx. 4. gives us the names of all, except himſelf, "that accompanied him into Aſia," viz. Sopater, Ariſtarchus, Secundus, Gaius, Timotheus, Tychicus, Trophimus. Thoſe ſeven went over ſea before: and "*we*," ſays St. Luke (meaning Paul and himſelf), followed in five days. He goes on to relate (ſpeaking ſtill in the firſt perſon) their voyage, and arrival at Jeruſalem. Some of the foreſaid that accompanied them into Aſia

did (as appears from other places) hold on the journey with Paul to Jeruſalem; but I ſuppoſe not all of them. But, however that be, one of theſe eight muſt be the man we enquire after.

6. It was not Timothy, by *Obſerv.* 2. for he was not one of the three ſent; but did himſelf join in ſending the letter. And there is not one of the other ſeven but St. Luke to whom the *firſt obſervation* can agree. For in what ſenſe ſoever thoſe words, "whoſe praiſe is in "the Goſpel through all the Churches," be taken; none of the other, either by writing or preaching, &c. was yet generally known. On the contrary, they ſeem to have been all late converts; and this is the firſt time that they are named or ſpoken of in the Hiſtory of the Goſpel. Afterward indeed ſome of them are often ſpoken of in the Acts and in the Epiſtles: but that is nothing to a character given at this time. But to St. Luke it agrees very well; for, letting go thoſe improbable ſtories of his having been one of the ſeventy-two, &c. the opinion of Biſhop Pearſon [*Annales Paulini ad ann.* 51.] is very probable and confirmed, as he ſhews, by the *Codex Cantabr.* that he was a Chriſtian of Antioch at that time [ann. 43] when, and where, as he relates, "the diſciples were firſt called Chriſtians." But if we take no more than what he plainly tells of himſelf, Acts xvi. he was one of St. Paul's followers and companions when he was at Troas, before his paſſage into Europe ann. 51, Pearſon; 53, Prideaux; which was ſix years before this time. And he came over with him into Macedonia, and ſpeaks in the firſt perſon ["aſſu-"redly gathering, that the Lord had called *us* to preach

"the

" the Gospel unto *them*"]. So that he was, from this time at least, a preacher of the Gospel. When the persecution in Macedonia was so great that the Christians there privately conducted Paul to Athens, St. Luke says, that Silas and Timothy stayed there still; and so, it seems, did he himself; for he speaks no more in the first person for five or six years, till about this time. Where he spent those intermediate years is not, I think, remembered. It is probable, all, or a good part of them, in Macedonia; for there Paul left him; and there, as I take it, he found him, and sent him before on this charitable embassy to Corinth; and when they returned through Macedonia, he speaks of himself as being one of the company.

His having conversed for a considerable time with those Churches might incline them to make choice of him for one of their trustees. And those intermediate six years do allow a probable time of retirement for writing his Gospel. Baronius, as I find by Spondanus, fixes the time of his writing to the same year that Paul wrote the second Epistle to the Corinthians; but, I think, does not date the year as we do now; nor does he tell us his reasons. Irenæus, l. iii. c. 1. and Tertullian, c. Marcion. l. iv. c. 5. do both, in their mentioning of St. Luke's Gospel, call him " the disciple, " the follower, fellow-labourer," of St. Paul; and Tertullian says of Mark and him, " Licet & Marcus " quod edidit, Petri affirmetur, cujus interpres Mar- " cus. Nam & Lucæ digestum Paulo ascribere so- " lent." But they have nothing explicit concerning this text, or the time of their writing, save that of Irenæus's

Irenæus's date of St. Mark's writing: Μετὰ τὴν τούτων ἔξοδον, &c.

The opinion of Origen, Hierom, &c. whom your Lordſhip quotes, is far more conſiderable than that of St. Chryſoſtom *in loc.* He owns the common opinion that Luke is here meant, and that the words do refer to the Goſpel written by him, διὰ τὴν ἱστορίαν ἣν περ ἔγραψε. But he himſelf is of another opnion, viz. that it was Barnabas. But he takes this opinion for a reaſon which would make any one diſſent from him; becauſe St. Paul here uſes the word χειροτονηθεὶς, his mind ran upon ordination. And συνέκδημος ἡμῶν he underſtands "ordained together." And becauſe Barnabas and Paul had been both ſent out together from Antioch in Syria a great many years before, he muſt be the man whom St. Paul now ſent to Corinth; whereas, in all probability, they had not ſeen one another for ſeveral years, and perhaps never ſince they parted. Theodoret, I gueſs, may follow St. Chryſoſtom; for he does almoſt always: and ever ſince, here and there one commentator has gueſſed ſo. But the common opinion appears by the ſubſcription at the foot of the Epiſtle, which is, I think, the ſame in all editions and MSS. that the carriers of the Epiſtle were "Titus and Luke."

There ſeems little doubt but Luke was the man. Whether the words do refer to his *written* Goſpel, or to his preaching, or other ſuch ways of promoting the doctrine and belief of the Goſpel, is a queſtion that will be reſolved by every one in the ſenſe that ſeems moſt obvious to him. The words themſelves do by no means make a ſufficient proof that he had then written.

ten. But if it be otherwiſe proved that he had (which your Lordſhip gives hopes will be done to your hand), they do, I think, then very aptly receive that explication; and Origen and the others who have ſo underſtood them have thereby ſhewn their opinion to be that his was then extant. I do not apprehend that there can be any confirming of this ſenſe from any other text or paſſage in Scripture; becauſe there is no other place of Scripture that makes mention or ſpeaks of any *written* Goſpel; and therefore no inſtances can be given of that uſe of the word, ſave that ſome have underſtood St. Paul's εὐαγγέλιόν μȣ in that ſenſe. But there it is as ambiguous as here. The moſt material, and, I think, only material argument, for that ſenſe here, is that which your Lordſhip uſes, that there is no other ſenſe in which the elogium is applicable *peculiarly* to St. Luke: for as to praiſe for labour, or time, or ſucceſs had in preaching the Goſpel, Titus, one of the three ſent, may be thought, at leaſt, equal to him, being mentioned by St. Paul at other places, Gal. ii. as his fellow-labourer and companion of an earlier date, and in a more public and difficult ſtruggle than St. Luke himſelf is. For St. Paul ſingled him out to go along with him to that diſpute at the council of Jeruſalem, which Biſhop Pearſon places ann. 49; the new chronology does, I know not for what reaſon, bring it down to 52: either of them is earlier than Luke's name appears in any Scripture Hiſtory.

CCC. From Mr. POPE.

July 27, 1722.

I HAVE been as constantly at Twitenham as your Lordship has at Bromley, ever since you saw Lord Bathurst. At the time of the Duke of Marlborough's funeral*, I intend to lie at the Deanry, and moralize one evening with you on the vanity of human glory.

The Dutchess's † letter concerns me nearly, and you know all my thoughts without disguise: I must keep clear of flattery; I will: and as this is an honest resolution, I dare hope your Lordship will not be so unconcerned for my keeping it, as not to assist me in so doing. I beg therefore you would represent thus much at least to her Grace, that as to the fear she seems touched with, [that the Duke's memory should have no advantage but what he must give himself, without being beholden to any one friend;] your Lordship may certainly, and agreeably to your character, both of rigid honour and Christian plainness, tell her, that no man can have any other advantage; and that all offerings of friends in such a case pass for nothing. Be but so good as to confirm what I have represented to her, that an inscription in the ancient way, plain, pompous, yet modest, will be the most uncommon, and therefore the most distinguishing manner of doing it. And so I hope she will be satisfied, the Duke's honour

* See p. 221; and the "Illustrations" at the end of this volume, N° III.

† The Dutchess of Buckingham. See the "Illustrations" at the end of this volume, N° IV.

be

be preſerved, and my integrity alſo, which is too ſacred a thing to be forfeited, in conſideration of any little (or what people of quality may call great) honour or diſtinction whatever, which thoſe of their rank can beſtow on one of mine; and which indeed they are apt to over-rate, but never ſo much as when they imagine us under any obligation to ſay one untrue word in their favour.

I can only thank you, my Lord, for the kind tranſition you make from common buſineſs, to that which is the only real buſineſs of every reaſonable creature. Indeed I think more of it than you imagine, though not ſo much as I ought. I am pleaſed with thoſe Latin verſes extremely, which are ſo very good that I thought them yours, till you called them an Horatian cento, and then I recollected the *disjecti membra poetæ*. I will not pretend I am ſo totally in thoſe ſentiments which you compliment me with, as I yet hope to be: You tell me I have them, as the civileſt method to put me in mind how much it fits me to have them *. I ought firſt to prepare my mind by a better knowledge even of good prophane writers, eſpecially the Moraliſts, &c. before I can be worthy of taſting that ſupreme † of

* Archbiſhop Herring tells Mr. Duncombe, in a letter dated Sept. 2, 1757, "I thank you for your quotation "from Eraſmus. It is moſt excellent hereſy, and would "really be deemed ſo in ſome Proteſtant times and countries. "The Biſhop you mention, Pope's Correſpondent [Atter-"bury], would have ſpurned at it in public, and perhaps in "his cloſet fed upon the pleaſure it would give him: for, "if he was not worſe uſed than any honeſt man in the world "ever was, there were ſtrong contradictions between his pub-"lic and private character."

† See a note on Letter CCCXV. dated June . . . 1723.

books,

books, and ſublime of all writings. In which, as in all the intermediate ones, you may (if your friendſhip and charity toward me continue ſo far) be the beſt guide to your, &c. A. POPE.

CCCI. To Mr. POPE.

July 30, 1722.

I HAVE written to the Dutcheſs * juſt as you deſired, and referred her to our meeting in town for a further account of it. I have done it the rather becauſe your opinion in the caſe is ſincerely mine: and if it had not been ſo, you yourſelf ſhould not have induced me to give it. Whether and how far ſhe will acquieſce in it, I cannot ſay; eſpecially in a caſe where ſhe thinks the Duke's honour concerned; but ſhould ſhe ſeem to perſiſt a little at preſent, her good ſenſe (which I depend upon) will afterwards ſatisfy her that we are in the right.

I go to-morrow to the Deanry, and I believe I ſhall ſtay there till I have ſaid "Duſt to duſt," and ſhut up that laſt ſcene of pompous vanity †.

It is a great while for me to ſtay there at this time of the year; and I know I ſhall often ſay to myſelf, while I am expecting the funeral,

"O Rus, quando ego te aſpiciam! quandoque licebit
"Ducere ſollicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ!"

In that caſe, I ſhall fancy I hear the ghoſt of the dead, thus intreating me,

* Dutcheſs of Buckingham. See p. 204.

† The Funeral of the Duke of Marlborough, at which the Biſhop officiated as Dean of Weſtminſter. See p. 221.

"At

" At tu ſacratæ ne parce malignus arenæ
" Oſſibus & capiti inhumato
" Particulam dare——
" Quanquam feſtinas, non eſt mora longa; licebit
" Injecto ter pulvere, curras."

There is an anſwer for me ſomewhere in Hamlet to this requeſt, which you remember though I do not. " Poor " Ghoſt, thou ſhalt be ſatisfied!"—or ſomething like it. However that be, take care you do not fail in your appointment, that the company of the living may make me ſome amends for my attendance on the dead.

I know you will be glad to hear that I am well: I ſhould always, could I always be here—

" ——Sed me
" Imperioſa trahit Proſerpina: vive, valeque."

You are the firſt man I ſent to this morning, and the laſt man I deſire to converſe with this evening, though at twenty miles diſtance from you,

" Te veniente die, Te, decedente, requiro."

FR. ROFFEN.

CCCII. From Bp. POTTER.

MY LORD, Cuddeſden, July 30, [1722.]

I HAD ſooner acknowledged the favour of your letter, but that my thoughts and time were ſo much taken up with my viſitation, and other affairs, that I could not ſo fully conſider it as it deſerves, which I doubt not your Lordſhip will excuſe.

I hope

I hope that in my former letter no expreſſion was dropped which ſeemed to imply that your reaſons for the early writing of St. Luke's or St. John's Goſpel did not carry with them a good degree of probability, which indeed they ſeem to me to do. I may ſay farther, that many ſuch concurrent probabilities may produce ſome degree of certainty; though I muſt confeſs that none of them, conſidered ſeparately and apart from others, ſeem to me to infer any certain concluſion: for example, it may be probable, but doth not ſeem to me to be certain, that St. Luke's Goſpel was written before the firſt Epiſtle to the Corinthians, merely becauſe ſeveral circumſtances of our Lord's hiſtory recorded in that Epiſtle are not found in St. Luke's Goſpel; for it is poſſible that St. Luke might not be in actual attendance on St. Paul when this Epiſtle was written; and if he was in ſuch attendance, it is poſſible he might not read it. May not your Lordſhip, or any other Biſhop, write letters of great importance, which are not communicated to all, or to any, of thoſe Chaplains who attend on you? Again, ſhould it be granted that St. Luke was acquainted with the contents of this Epiſtle, it ſeems not abſolutely certain that he would have inſerted them into his Goſpel: for it can hardly be thought that our Lord's appearance to "above five hundred "brethren at once" (to ſay nothing of his other appearances) was unknown either to St. Matthew or St. John, or indeed to St. Mark, who nevertheleſs have not thought fit to mention it: and there is no doubt but all theſe Evangeliſts knew many things relating to our Lord's hiſtory, which they have not committed to writing.

One

One of them expreſſly ſays, "Many other ſigns truly "did Jeſus in the preſence of his diſciples, &c." And again, "There are alſo many other things which Jeſus "did, &c." It was not in their intention to write every thing ſaid or done by our Lord, but only ſo much as was neceſſary for the conviction of perſons well diſpoſed: "Theſe are written that ye might believe, &c." John xx. 30, 31. xxi. 25. Again: St. Luke might learn the ſeveral parts of our Lord's hiſtory from the converſation of St. Paul, as well as from his Epiſtles. Ancient Writers aſſure us that he did ſo, and on that account "my Goſpel," in St. Paul, is by ſome thought to be St. Luke's Goſpel; which opinion your Lordſhip ſeems to favour. But may not the ſilence of St. Luke as to ſome of our Lord's appearances, &c. equally prove that his Goſpel was written before ever he attended on St. Paul, as that it was written before the firſt Epiſtle to the Corinthians?

As to St. John, it ſeems to be at leaſt poſſible that his Goſpel might be written after the deſtruction of Jeruſalem, though he hath never mentioned that event; for though he hath mentioned the completion of *ſome* of our Lord's prophecies, it doth not thence follow, nor can it be proved, that it was his intention to take notice of the completion of *all* which at the time of his writing had been fulfilled: and there is no doubt but many had then been fulfilled which are not mentioned by him. In particular as to the deſtruction of Jeruſalem, the prophecy concerning it is ſo fully related by other Evangeliſts, and the fulfilling of this prophecy in all its parts was ſo notorious, and ſo freſh in men's memories when

St. John wrote his Gospel, that he might think it needless to say any thing about it. Then as to your Lordship's inference from John v. 2. Ἔστι δὲ ἐν τοῖς Ἱεροσολύμοις, &c. which, if strictly construed, doth undoubtedly imply that Jerusalem was standing when this passage was written; it may be said, that things past are sometimes spoken of in the present tense: and your Lordship (if there was occasion) would probably soon suggest examples of Historians who speak in the same manner of cities destroyed long before their own time.

One far less versed in affairs of this nature than your Lordship appears to be, will easily find answers to those objections; but I must entreat you to remember, that my design is not to make a full or just reply to your reasons, which have indeed a great appearance of probability, but only to shew that the conclusion drawn from them is not absolutely certain: and I heartily wish and hope that your Lordship may be able to produce other probable arguments on the same side, all which considered together may end in a good moral certainty; who am, my Lord, your most affectionate brother and humble servant, Jo. Oxford.

I think Irenæus expressly affirms, that St. Luke wrote his Gospel μετὰ τὴν ἔξοδον, "after the death," of St. Paul. But my Irenæus being at Oxford, I will not be positive. Your Lordship may be pleased to turn to his third Book, not far from the beginning.

CCCIII. To Bp. POTTER *.

MY LORD, Bromley, Aug. 1, 1722.

I HEARTILY thank you for your letter which I received this morning, and for the objections you raiſe againſt what I offered in my laſt. I will make the beſt uſe of them I can, if I have life and leiſure to finiſh what I propoſe. I ſee your Lordſhip is jealous of any thing, how well ſoever meant, that may ſhake the credit of ancient teſtimony: and ſo am I; and ſhall therefore be very wary how I diſpute the authority of the Ancients in any caſe but

* Indorſed by Bp. Atterbury, "The beginning of my "anſwer to the Biſhop of Oxford's letter, July 30, 1722. "Written the day I received it, viz. Aug. 1, at Bromley." To this correſpondence Bp. Atterbury alludes in his Speech (vol. IV. p. 422.) when he urges the improbability of his being engaged in a plot when the death of his wife was not only daily but hourly expected; when he was carrying on buildings of various kinds at Weſtminſter and Bromley; when he was conſulting all the books of the Church of Weſtminſter from the foundation; and was "engaged alſo in "a correſpondence with two learned men, about a ſubject of "great uſe and equal difficulty, the ſettling the times of writ-"ing the Four Goſpels." It appears alſo by another Letter †, that Bp. Atterbury had ſome correſpondence with Dr. Brett and Mr. Collier, "on the difference of ſentiments about "adminiſtering the Holy Euchariſt, which had occaſioned a "ſeparation among the Nonjuring Clergy;" and that "he "had peruſed two papers propoſed to be ſigned on each ſide, "for the extinguiſhing that diſpute, and preventing the ill "conſequences of it." I mention this circumſtance here, in hopes of tracing out ſome valuable Letters of Atterbury, through the means of any curious gentleman who may by chance have preſerved the papers either of Bp Potter, Dr. Wall, Dr. Brett, or Mr. Collier. Others may poſſibly remain among the papers of the late Archdeacon Yardley. See vol. I. p. 486.

† See in vol. III. a Letter dated May 19, 1731.

where I think I can pretty evidently prove their miſtake, and where it is plainly for the intereſt of the Chriſtian Religion that they ſhould be miſtaken. Irenæus, in ſome chronological matters, is notoriouſly miſtaken; and muſt be given up, or we muſt give up authorities of much greater conſequence. His talent was in relation rather to doctrines, than account of time, in which he is far from being accurate. His error concerning the extent of our Saviour's age (not to mention others) is a clear proof of it: I have him not here: but, as I remember, his words ["μετὰ τὴν τούτων (i. e. Peter and Paul's) ἔξοδον"] introduce his account of the time of writing, not St. Luke's, but St. Mark's Goſpel; and for that end Dr. Mill cites them, that this comes to the ſame; for St. Luke certainly wrote after St. Mark. And if St. Mark therefore wrote after St. Peter's death, much more muſt St. Luke ſo have done. Your Lordſhip knows well the inconſiſtence of this aſſertion with the tradition recorded on this head by your Clement of Alexandria, and what conjectures learned men of late have been forced to take up with, in order to ſave Irenæus's credit. Μετὰ τὴν τούτου ἔκδοσιν, I think Grotius reads, meaning the edition of St. Matthew's Goſpel, and quotes a MS. which nobody ever ſaw, and is juſtly ſuppoſed to have gone no farther for this various reading than the gueſs of Chriſtopherſon; (though there is, I own, a parallel place in Euſeb. l. iii. c. 14. as my memorandums tell me) where, upon all occaſions, theſe words are uſed by Euſebius himſelf; and I ſet them down, becauſe I know not of any one that has made and applied this obſervation before me, Ἤδη δὲ Μάρκου καὶ Λουκᾶ

τῶν

τῶν κατ' αὐτὸς εὐαγγελίων τὴν ἔκδοσιν πεποιημένων, &c.) Bp. Pearſon, Dodwell, &c. will have it ſignify *exitum è Roma*, and ſtrain hard to prove it; whereas I am entirely of your Lordſhip's ſentiments, that ἔξοδον there means plainly the *death* of thoſe Apoſtles, agreeably to St. Luke's uſe of the word, chap. ix. ver. 31. and to St. Peter's own phraſe concerning himſelf, μετὰ τὴν ἐμὴν ἔξοδον, 2d Epiſtle i. 15. And it being certain that St. Luke's Goſpel was written after St. Mark's, and before his own Acts, and that his Acts were written ſome years before the death of St. Paul; it is very certain that Irenæus muſt in this caſe be miſtaken; and I think, for many reaſons, there ſhould be no difficulty in owning it. Papias, who is his great authority in ſuch caſes, being σφόδρα μικρὸς τὸν νῶν, miſtook often the true ſenſe of the traditions reported by him; and Irenæus ſeems in this caſe even to have miſtaken Papias, who, as I find his words in Mill (for neither have I Euſebius by me) doth not mean that St. Peter was dead when St. Mark wrote. Ὅτε ἀπ' ἐμνημόνευσε, is his phraſe; and that may mean what St. Mark remembered during the life, as well as what he recollected after the death of St. Peter. The paſſage immediately preceding theſe words in Irenæus is of the ſame ſtamp, where he ſays St. Matthew publiſhed his Goſpel in Hebrew: τῷ Πέτρῳ καὶ τῷ Παύλῳ ἐν Ῥώμῃ εὐαγγελιζομένων καὶ θεμελιούντων τὴν ἐκκλησίαν; which has induced our learned men to depreſs the writing of St. Matthew's Goſpel ſo low as they have done; and for that reaſon proportionably to thruſt down the date of the three ſucceeding Goſpels; for it is certain that St. Peter and St. Paul could never meet at Rome, nor could

the latter of theſe preach at Rome till full thirty years after the aſcent of our Saviour. I have ſometimes been willing to imagine that Irenæus's words in this caſe are miſunderſtood by us, and ſignify only that Matthew preached at Jeruſalem to the Hebrews, and publiſhed his Goſpel in their language; *whereas* (not *whilſt*) St. Peter and St. Paul preached at Rome, and founded a Church there, and μετὰ τὴν τούτων ἔξοδον (as it follows) St. Mark and St Luke wrote their Goſpels, and publiſhed in them what thoſe Apoſtles had thus preached. But I confeſs this is not the moſt natural interpretation of Irenæus's words, nor agreeable to the old Latin verſion of them; and therefore I am forced to abandon this gloſs, and leave Irenæus here alſo to ſhift for himſelf. And I cannot but obſerve that Euſebius, the relater of this teſtimony of Irenæus, did notwithſtanding it, fix the time * of St. Matthew's writing his Goſpel to the 8th year after the paſſion of Chriſt; and therefore he either underſtood that paſſage in Irenæus otherwiſe than we do, or diſregarded his authority. And what he did then, we may do now under the cover of his authority; eſpecially if we can by convincing internal evidence (which Euſebius has not done) ſupport the truth of our opinion.

Pardon me, my Lord, if I add a little in relation to the objections you raiſe: I hope what I ſay will incite you to ſtrengthen them, and add to their number; and it is with that view I load your Lordſhip with ſuch long letters.

* H. E. l. iii. c. 24. ſays Mill.

You

You ſay, "It is poſſible St. Luke might not be in "actual attendance on St. Paul when this Epiſtle was "written; or, if he was, he might not read it."

If the ſecond to the Corinthians was written at the time Bp. Pearſon and Dr. Mill place it, I undertake to prove from the Hiſtory of the Acts (diligently conſidered), that St. Luke was in actual attendance on St. Paul at the time of his writing it. Or, if he were not, yet that he ſhould not read it afterwards, before he wrote his Goſpel, is to me inconceivable, conſidering the reverence he bore to St. Paul's character, and his ſtudious obſervation of every thing that belonged to him. St. Luke was a Writer himſelf, and without doubt a curious enquirer into what St. Paul wrote, as well as preached. He that did παρακολουθῆναι πᾶσιν ἀκριβῶς that related to the hiſtory of Chriſt, could not be ſo negligent as to omit the reading of one of the moſt famous Epiſtles of St. Paul, which was doubtleſs communicated from Corinth to "all the Churches of Achaia," that are ſaid to ſalute the Corinthians at the end of St. Paul's firſt Epiſtle to them, and was well known and much read at Rome itſelf, as appears from St. Clement's Epiſtle written ten or eleven years after it: nay, it is plain that St. Luke had not only read, but ſtudied this Epiſtle, by the uſe of ſome remarkable phraſes in the Acts, which occur not in his Goſpel, or elſewhere in the New Teſtament but in one of theſe two Epiſtles; which has made me ſometimes ſuſpect that St. Luke might be concerned in penning, as well as carrying this Epiſtle to the Corinthians. But that is a point which

requires greater conſideration than I have yet been able to allow it.

But you ſay, "Had he been acquainted with the "contents of this Epiſtle, it ſeems not abſolutely certain "that he would have inſerted them into his Goſpel." Your words are ſtrong, my Lord, and cautious. But ſurely it appears "in the higheſt degree probable" that he would have inſerted them, upon a point of ſuch conſequence as the proof of Chriſt's reſurrection, which he plainly labours in his Goſpel to eſtabliſh by a greater variety of evidence, and that related more particularly, than was done by the preceding Evangeliſts. Nor was he contented with what he had ſaid in his Goſpel on this head, and that of the aſcenſion (the laſt and ſtrongeſt proof of the reſurrection): but when he wrote the Acts, and had now more fully informed himſelf, he added (in his firſt chapter) farther particulars concerning them; by way of ſupplement to his Goſpel, no doubt: for thoſe particulars are bounded within the time of that hiſtory, and do not immediately belong to the hiſtory of the Acts of the Apoſtles, which he was then writing. I muſt think that, if he had been fully apprized of theſe particulars before he wrote his Goſpel, he would have inſerted them there; but, coming to the knowledge of them afterwards, he took the moſt natural and proper opportunity he could of mentioning them. And it is obſervable, that he has ſcattered new hints of the ſame kind throughout the Acts, relating to particulars not mentioned (though deſerving to be mentioned) in his Goſpel; of which I remember I gave your Lordſhip one re-

remarkable inſtance *, in that ſaying of Chriſt which St. Luke has recorded, Acts xx. from a ſpeech of St. Paul, at which he appears to have been preſent, about five years before the hiſtory of the Acts ends; which ſaying (a very remarkable one) I cannot doubt but St. Luke would have inſerted into his Goſpel, had he publiſhed it after the time of that ſpeech, and have told us perhaps the occaſion upon which it was uttered by our Lord.

You add, that "it can hardly be thought that our "Lord's appearance to more than 500 brethren at once "was unknown either to St. Matthew or St. John, or "indeed St. Mark; who nevertheleſs have not thought "fit to mention it;" and you infer from thence, that though St. Luke alſo might have known it from St. Paul's Epiſtle, yet he might, as the others did, omit to record it.

My Lord, as to St. Matthew, I can, I own, give myſelf no ſatisfactory account of his omiſſions either in this caſe or in another (perhaps of more conſequence), the aſcenſion of our Lord, concerning which he is totally ſilent; but I firmly believe that the Holy Spirit moved other Evangeliſts to write, in order to ſupply his omiſſions, and farther to explain and illuſtrate ſeveral paſſages in the ſtory of our Lord. That this was St. Mark's deſign, will appear to any one that carefully compares his Goſpel with that of St. Matthew, ſtep by ſtep, in an harmony; he will find that he does little more than regulate the order of St. Matthew's relations, and epitomize them, in order to add ſomewhat new on thoſe heads wherein he

* P. 188.

other-

otherwiſe agrees with him. His intention, I ſay, was to ſupply, as briefly as he could, what he thought wanting either to be cleared in St. Matthew, or added to him; but not to write an entire Goſpel himſelf, without any reference to what had been written before him. He has therefore added, in a conciſe manner, ſome new proofs of the reſurrection, as they fell in with his deſign, and as he had them from the relation of St. Peter (who perhaps was not preſent at this appearance of our Lord to the 500 brethren); and having ſo done, his end in writing his Goſpel was ſufficiently anſwered; though he did not collect every thing that was poſſible to be (or hath ſince actually been) further added to the hiſtory. But St. Luke's profeſſed deſign was to write as complete an account as he could of our Saviour's ſtory; πληρέςαλον εὐαγγέλιον, as Epiphanius ſomewhere calls that of the . . . . . .; and as he traced it as high as he could, and prefaced it with many particulars not * . .

CCCIV. To Mr. OSBORN ATTERBURY, at Oxford.

DEAR OBBY, [Of uncertain date.]

I THANK you for your letter, becauſe there are manifeſt ſigns in it of your endeavouring to excel yourſelf, and by conſequence to pleaſe me. You have ſucceeded in both reſpects; and will always ſucceed, if you think it worth your while to conſider what you write, and to whom, and let nothing, though of a trifling nature, paſs through your pen negligently: get but the way of

* This letter, here printed from the Biſhop's own handwriting, ends imperfectly; and perhaps was never finiſhed.

writing

writing correctly and juſtly, time and uſe will teach you to write readily afterwards; not but that too much care may give a ſtiffneſs to your ſtyle, which ought in letters by all means to be avoided. The turn of them ſhould be always natural and eaſy, for they are an image of private and familiar converſation. I mention this with reſpect to the four or five firſt lines of yours, which have an air of poetry, and do naturally reſolve themſelves in blank verſe. I ſend you the letter again, that you yourſelf may now make the ſame obſervation; but you took the hint of the thought from a poem, and 'tis no wonder therefore if you have heightened your phraſe a little when you were expreſſing it. The reſt is as it ſhould be; and particularly there is an air of duty and ſincerity in it, that, if it comes from the heart, is the moſt acceptable preſent you can make me: with theſe good qualities, an incorrect letter would pleaſe me; and without them, the fineſt thoughts and language would make no laſting impreſſion upon me. The Great Being ſays, (you know) "my ſon, give me thy heart—" implying, that without it all other gifts ſignify nothing. Let me conjure you, therefore, never to ſay any thing, either in a letter or common converſation, that you do not think; but always let your mind and your words go together, even on the moſt ſlight and trivial occaſions. Shelter not the leaſt degree of inſincerity under the notion of a compliment, which (as far as it deſerves to be practiſed by a man of probity) is only the moſt civil and obliging way of ſaying what you really mean; and whoever employs it otherwiſe throws away truth for good-breeding; I need not tell you how little his character gets by ſuch an exchange I ſay not this as if I

ſuſ-

ſuſpected that in any part of your letter you intended only to write what was proper, without any regard to what was true; for I am reſolved to believe that you were in good earneſt from the beginning to the end of it, as much even as I am, when I tell you that I am your loving father *, FR. ROFFEN.

* Oſborn Atterbury, the Biſhop's ſon, was elected from Weſtminſter to Chriſt Church in 1722, and continued a ſtudent of that college till 1725; when he went to the Eaſt-Indies, and continued there till the death of his uncle † (who left him the reverſion of his fortune), and of his father, who took no notice of him in his will ‡, which bears date Dec. 31; 1725. Returning to England in 1732, he was ordained by his father's great rival Biſhop Hoadly; and in June 1746, obtained the rectory of Oxhill, Warwickſhire. His mother, the Biſhop's lady, was an Oſborn, a diſtant relation to the Duke of Leeds; a great beauty, of little or no fortune, and lived *at* or *in* the neighbourhood of Oxford. She was no way related to Mrs. Smalridge (as ſhe is by ſome ſuppoſed to have been). Mr. Oſborn Atterbury married in 1732 Miſs Sarah Aſhworth §, and left her a widow with five children, two ſons and three daughters. This lady died, at an advanced age, in Bromley College, in January 1789. Francis her eldeſt ſon (now D. D.) was educated on the foundation of Weſtminſter, elected ſtudent of Chriſt Church, Oxford, in 1755; proctor there in 1760; and in that year was appointed by the preſent Archbiſhop of Caſhel (then Biſhop of Cloyne) his Domeſtic Chaplain; in 1770 was collated by him to the dignity of Præcentor in the cathedral of Cloyne; and in 1776 was preſented to the valuable living of Clonmel, or the Great Iſland, in the ſame dioceſe.

† See vol. I. p. 486.

‡ He received a *Shilling* only from Mr. Morice as executor to the Biſhop. The lady whom he afterwards married was preſent at the interview; and the young man was ſo ſtruck with *her* manner, that he ſoon after married her. Thus much is given on her own authority.

§ The following Extract from the Regiſter of St. Anne, Black-Friars, has been communicated by Mr. Pridden:

"Oſborn Atterbury, of Chelſea, Middleſex, Batchelor, was married "by licence, 10th Auguſt, 1732, to Sarah Aſhworth, ſpinſter, of "Thiſtleworth, Middleſex, by William Baily."

CCCV. From JOHN ANSTIS *, Esq.

MY LORD, Tuesday afternoon, [Aug. 7, 1722.]

I SHEWED your Lordship's letter to the body of our Society, who are now together, who assure me that they intend not to print any ceremonial prior to the funeral †; and in truth it is impossible to do it, because we know not as yet, neither shall know till we come to Marlborough-house, the persons who will carry the banners; only we have a list of their names, without their precedencies.

Dr. Croftes had the numbers of the procession in the heraldic part, which, doubtless, he laid before your Lordship; and I assured you by a letter this morning, that I would send you to-morrow the number of persons who have notified to the office their designs to be present at this solemnity.

As to the procession in the Abbey, the form hath been always the same; that the Dean and Prebendaries in their copes, and the Choir in their surplices, attended towards the entrance into the Abbey, and proceeded between the great banner and the Officers of Arms that carried the trophies.

* Garter King of Arms for 30 years; of whom see some memoirs in the Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer, p. 108.

† Of the Duke of Marlborough. See what the Bishop says to Mr. Pope on this occasion, pp. 204, 206. The ceremonial, being in itself curious, and, from Atterbury's situation as Dean of Westminster, being connected with his personal history, shall be given at large in the "Illustrations" at the end of this volume, N° III.

When there were offerings, there were other ſolemnities; but I apprehend that at this funeral there is only to be an Anthem and the Funeral-ſervice; after which, Garter proclaims the ſtyle at the opening into the vault, which, I think, ends this ceremony.

I really know not, my Lord, whether this be what your Lordſhip means: if I am miſtaken, it is through no deſign of mine; and, if your Lordſhip pleaſes to ſend to-morrow about one of the clock, you ſhall receive not only the number, but the names of thoſe too, who have given us any notice. I am your Lordſhip's moſt obedient ſervant, JOHN ANSTIS.

CCCVI *. To the Right Honourable the Lord CARTERET, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, &c.

The humble Petition of MARY MORICE, Wife of WILLIAM MORICE, Eſq. and only Daughter of the Right Rev. FRANCIS Lord Biſhop of ROCHESTER,

SHEWETH,

THAT your petitioner's ſaid father is committed priſoner to the Tower †, where he is ſo cloſely confined that no perſon is ſuffered to ſpeak to him; and is in a very ill ſtate of health.

Your

* This and No. CCCVIII (both written on the ſame ſheet) are thus indorſed, "Copy of Mrs. Morice's petitions "delivered to Lord Carteret and Lord Townſhend at different "times."

† The particulars of his apprehenſion are thus related. On the 24th of Auguſt, 1722, two officers, the under-ſecretary

Your petitioner therefore humbly prays your Lordſhip will be pleaſed to give her leave to viſit her father,

cretary, and a meſſenger, went about two o'clock in the afternoon to the Biſhop's houſe at Weſtminſter, where he then was, with orders to bring him and his papers before the Council. He happened to be in his night-gown when they came in; and being made acquainted with their buſineſs, he deſired time to dreſs himſelf. In the mean time his Secretary came in, and the officers went to ſearch for his papers; in the ſealing of which, the meſſenger brought a paper which he pretended to have found in his cloſe-ſtool, and deſired it might be ſealed up with the reſt. His Lordſhip obſerving it, and believing it to be a forged one of his own, deſired the officers not to do it, and to bear witneſs that the paper was not found with him. Nevertheleſs, they did it; and, though they behaved themſelves with ſome reſpect to him, they ſuffered the meſſengers to treat him in a very rough manner, threatening him, if he did not make haſte to dreſs himſelf, they would carry him away undreſt as he was. Upon which, he ordered his Secretary to ſee his papers all ſealed up, and went himſelf directly to the Cockpit, where the Council waited for him. The behaviour of the meſſengers upon this occaſion ſeems to have been very unwarrantable, if what the Author of "A "Letter to the Clergy of the Church of England," &c. tells us be true, that the perſons, directed by order of the King and Council, to ſeize his Lordſhip and his papers, received a ſtrict command to treat him with great reſpect and reverence. However this was, when he came before the Council, he behaved with a great deal of calmneſs, and they with much civility towards him. He had liberty to ſpeak for himſelf as much as he pleaſed, and they liſtened to his defence with a great deal of attention; and, what is more unuſual, after he was withdrawn, he had twice liberty to re-enter the Council-chamber, to make for himſelf ſuch repreſentations and requeſts as he thought proper. It is ſaid that, while he was under examination, he made uſe of our Saviour's anſwer to the Jewiſh Council while he ſtood before them; "If I tell you, "ye will not believe me; and if I alſo aſk you, ye will not "anſwer me, nor let me go." After three quarters of an hour's ſtay at the Cockpit, he was ſent to the Tower, privately, in his own coach, without any manner of noiſe or obſervation. See Bp. Newton's account, in p. 225.

under ſuch reſtrictions as your Lordſhip ſhall think proper.

And your petitioner ſhall ever pray, &c.

[Delivered 3d Sept. or 27th Aug.]

CCCVII. From Mr. MORICE *.

MY LORD, Sept. 7, 1722.

NOT being able to have acceſs to your Lordſhip by means of your cloſe confinement, I thought it became my duty to you to act even without your directions, in what I thought might be for your ſervice. Accordingly, this day the following petition was prepared to be offered to the Court at the Old Bailey; and Sir Conſtantine Phipps, ſeconded by Mr. Wynne †, made a motion to have the prayer in your behalf recorded; but the Court did not think they had ſufficient authority to receive the ſame.

I am your Lordſhip's moſt obedient ſon and ſervant,

WM. MORICE.

* Indorſed, in the Biſhop's hand, "Mr. Morice's petition at the ſeſſion of oyer, &c. and what was done upon it." In proof of the alarm taken on occaſion of the Biſhop's confinement,

Sept. 19, 1722, was publiſhed, "A Letter to the Clergy of the Church of England, on occaſion of the Commitment of the Right Reverend the Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter to the Tower of London. By a Clergyman of the Church of England. Price 6d."

A ſecond Letter, Oct. 18, by *a different hand*,

Oct. 15, appeared, "The Layman's Letter to a Biſhop of the Church of England, on the Biſhop of Rocheſter's Commitment to the Tower of London for the Crime of High Treaſon."

† The late Serjeant of that name; of whom ſee the "Illuſtrations" at the end of Vol. IV. N° I.

To

To the Right Honourable Sir WILLIAM STEWART, Knight, Lord Mayor of the City of London, and the reſt of his Majeſty's Juſtices aſſigned to deliver the Gaol of Newgate of the Priſoners therein; and alſo to his Majeſty's Juſtices of Oyer and Terminer for the City of London and County of Middleſex.

The humble Prayer, or Petition, of MARY MORICE, Wife of WILLIAM MORICE, Eſq. and Daughter of the Right Rev. Father in God FRANCIS Lord Biſhop of ROCHESTER, on behalf of the ſaid Lord Biſhop;

SHEWETH,

THAT, by warrant under the hand and ſeal of Charles Lord Viſcount Townſhend, Baron of Lynn, &c. bearing date the 24th of Auguſt laſt, the ſaid Lord Biſhop was committed to his Majeſty's Tower of London *, being charged therein with high treaſon; of

* Bp. Newton was "Captain of Weſtminſter-ſchool, when "their Chief Governor, the Dean, in Auguſt 1722, not "many days after performing the laſt office at the mag-"nificent funeral of the great Duke of Marlborough, was "taken into cuſtody, and carried before a Committee of the "Privy council; where being under examination, he made "uſe of theſe words of our Saviour, 'If I tell you, ye will "not believe; and if I alſo aſk you, ye will not anſwer me, "nor let me go;' and he was committed a priſoner to the "Tower for treaſonable practices. There is too much rea-"ſon to fear that the Biſhop had been dabbling in this kind "of politicks; but a full and clear detection of the conſpiracy "was never obtained. The Miniſtry had got ſome ſcent of "his intrigues; but could not follow him through all his "turnings and windings, nor, with all their ſagacity, could "trace him directly to his cover. They had little better evi-"dence than hear-ſays, conjectures, and inuendoes; and "could procure no ſufficient legal proof to convict him by "trial at law. Recourſe was had therefore to a bill of pains and "penalties, to deprive him of all his preferments and to baniſh "him the kingdom; which, after long debate, was carried by a "conſiderable majority in both houſes." Bp. NEWTON.

which your petitioner believes he is in no reſpect guilty: And having been confined there ever ſince;

Your Petitioner therefore prays, on behalf of the ſaid Lord Biſhop, that his Lordſhip may be brought to his trial according to law, for the ſuppoſed crime with which he ſo ſtands charged; or, in default thereof, that he may be bailed or diſcharged from his ſaid impriſonment purſuant to the ſtatute or ſtatutes in that caſe made and provided: and for that purpoſe, that this honourable Court will pleaſe to award and grant a writ of Habeas corpus to be directed to the Lieutenant of his Majeſty's Tower of London, or his deputy, in whoſe cuſtody the ſaid Lord Biſhop ſtill remains.

And your petitioner ſhall pray, &c.

Sept. 7, 1722. MARY MORICE *.

CCCVIII.

* Thoſe who were the Biſhop's friends, and pretended to the greateſt intimacy with him, were ſaid at the time to have laid the whole odium of the matter upon the Miniſtry. "They knew the Biſhop ſo well, they aſſerted, his love to our conſtitution, and attachment to the Proteſtant ſucceſſion, his profeſſed abhorrence of Popery, and ſettled contempt of the Pretender, and his caution, prudence, and circumſpection, to be ſuch, as would never allow him to engage in an attempt of ſubverting the Government, ſo hazardous in itſelf, and ſo repugnant to his principles; and therefore they imputed all to the malice and management of a great Miniſter of ſtate or two, who were reſolved to remove him, on account of ſome perſonal prejudices, as well as the conſtant moleſtation he gave them in Parliament, and the particular influence and activity he had ſhewn in the late election."—The friends to the Miniſtry, on the other hand, were ſtrongly of opinion, "that the Biſhop was ſecretly a favourer of the Pretender's cauſe, and had formerly been tampering with things of that nature, even in the Queen's time, and while his party was excluded from power; but, upon their re-admiſſion, had relinquiſhed that purſuit, and his confederates therein, and become a good ſubject again. They

CCCVIII. To the Right Honourable the Lord Viſcount TOWNSHEND, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State, &c.

The humble Petition of MARY the Wife of WM. MORICE, Eſq. and only Daughter of the Right Rev. FRANCIS Lord Biſhop of ROCHESTER,

SHEWETH,

THAT your Petitioner's father has been under ſtrict confinement in the Tower of London ever ſince the 24th day of Auguſt laſt, and ſo cloſely kept, that, notwithſtanding her near relation to him, ſhe has not been indulged with the liberty of ſeeing him*. That he has long been under an ill ſtate of health, and has frequent relapſes of his illneſs; and it is matter of the greateſt uneaſineſs to your petitioner, that ſhe is ſo entirely debarred the ſight of her father under ſuch circumſtances, the concern whereof has already much added to the ill health of your petitioner.

Your petitioner therefore humbly prays, that your Lordſhip will take it into your favourable conſideration;

They urged, that the influence which the late Duke of Ormond had over him, aſſiſted by his own private ambition and revenge, might prompt him to many things, contrary to his declared ſentiments, and inconſiſtent with that cunning and caution, which, in other caſes, he was maſter of. And to obviate the difficulty ariſing from the Biſhop's averſion to Popery, and the Pretender's bigotry to that Religion, they talked of a new-invented ſcheme of his, not to receive the Pretender, whoſe principles were not to be changed, but his Son only, who was to be educated a Proteſtant in the Church of England; and the Biſhop to be his guardian, and Lord-Protector of the kingdom, during his minority." Theſe, and many more ſpeculations, amuſed the nation at that time; and men, as uſual, judged of things by the meaſure of their own affections and prejudices. * See the note in p. 228.

ſo that ſhe may have leave to viſit her father, under ſuch reſtrictions as ſhall be thought proper.

And your petitioner ſhall ever pray, &c.

[Delivered 21 Sept. 1722 *.]

CCCIX. The Authenticity of the following Extracts renders all apology for their inſertion unneceſſary.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, March 8, 1722-3.

MR. Chancellor of the Exchequer acquainted the Houſe, that, ſince the Report from the Committee appointed to examine Chriſtopher Layer and others, in relation to the conſpiracy †, a letter from the Biſhop of Rocheſter, in the ſaid Biſhop's own hand-writing, had been ſeized upon his ſervant who attended him ‡; and that his Majeſty had commanded him to lay the ſaid letter before the Houſe.

" Monday

* A Sermon preached at Rocheſter, Oct. 7, 1722, by Charles Chambers, Vicar of Dartford, was publiſhed under the title of " The Sacred Authority of Chriſtian Biſhops, and the Piety of praying for them in Priſon."

† To ſhew the various reports of the day on ſo remarkable an event, ſome paragraphs are here annexed from the news-papers of the time; and more ſhall accompany the ſubſequent Letters.

1722-3, Feb. 24. The Biſhop of Rocheſter's coachman and footman, who uſed to go backward and forward between his Lordſhip's houſe in Weſtminſter Abbey and the Tower, are taken into cuſtody.—The ſame afternoon, Col. Williamſon ſeized Mrs. Morice, the Biſhop of Rocheſter's daughter, who came to enquire after her father's health, forced her to go into his houſe, and there ſearched her for papers, but found none.

26. The Biſhop of Rocheſter is not yet recovered of his indiſpoſition.

27. A poor man that uſed to work at his Lordſhip's garden at Bromley was taken into cuſtody; as was (on the 28th) his ſecretary the Rev. Mr. Moore, vicar of Alderſgate.

‡ March 4. We are told, that a letter was obſerved by a centry to be put in the bottom of a water-pot by the Biſhop of Rocheſter,

" Monday night.

" I have the gout in my right-hand, and it is grown more troubleſome than it was; ſhould it continue to do ſo, I ſhall in a day or two be incapable of writing, and muſt therefore be contented with receiving what you ſhall ſend, without returning any anſwer, unleſs by the hand of a ſervant.

" I take K's account to be the trueſt, that they are reſolved to *puſh me*; but I cannot yet believe that it will be by *Bill*, but by an *Impeachment:* The conſequence of which will be a Bill empowering the Chapter, &c. as I have ſaid, while that Impeachment depends. In that caſe, the *particular* advice of friends, what ſteps I am to take, and how I am in every caſe to behave, would be very welcome. J. T. ſurely ſhould be ſpoken to, to

Rocheſter, in the Tower, and to be carried forth by a ſervant, which the centry diſcovered to the captain of the guard, who informed the Governor of it, who ſeized the ſaid letter of a conſiderable length. It is wrote in his owo hand, but his friends names are in cyphers. It is thought to be of conſequence; and ſome ſay it contains inſtructions to his friends in a certain Houſe how to argue on ſome particular points relating to him, when they come to be diſcuſſed there. It cannot be improper to obſerve, that eleven quire of paper and proportionate pens and ink were on this occaſion found in his Lordſhip's keeping, although he complained that the chief grievance of his confinement was the want of pen, ink, and paper, whereby he was hindered from making a right uſe of his ſtudies. N. B. A gaoler and a warder were lately diſcharged out of the Tower, for indulging his Lordſhip in freedoms, beyond their commiſſion, whereby this paper, &c. was conveyed to him.

We hear a Proteſtant Prelate hopes to be baniſhed, having laid this ſcheme for a Cardinal's cap.

5. The Biſhop of Rocheſter is ſo ſtrictly obſerved, that books are refuſed to go to him if ſent to him by his friends. Mr. Morice, his ſon in law, was on Thurſday laſt examined by a Committee of Council, and diſmiſſed.

inform himſelf as well as he can in every reſpect, and to ſend me (by Y.) the beſt advice he can himſelf propoſe, or collect from others. If I judge right of what K. ſays, there are thoſe who would be glad the arrow ſhould be drawn to the very head, not caring though they venture my ruin, in hopes of ruining others. If there be any caution and warineſs uſed in the caſe, it will, I apprehend, be on the ſide of the Miniſtry, for fear of their loſing their point by overſtraining the matter. I ſhall expect a further account of your conference at two o'clock to-day with K. Since the attack is certain, is any method taken to bring up the *Abſent Lords*, particularly the *Biſhops* *? Abingdon, I think, has

* "His brethren the Biſhops were almoſt all unanimous "againſt him. The only one who ſpoke in his behalf, and "proteſted, was Gaſtrell Biſhop of Cheſter, who yet had "been at variance with him. Willis Biſhop of Saliſbury "made a long and laboured ſpeech on the other ſide, which "he publiſhed ſoon after, and was rewarded by the biſhop-"rick of Wincheſter, as Biſhop Hoadly was by ſucceeding "to Saliſbury. Lord Bathurſt, wondering at this unanimity, "ſaid, that he could not poſſibly account for it, unleſs ſome "perſons were poſſeſſed with the nature of the wild Indians, "that when they had killed a man, they were not only en-"titled to his ſpoils, but inherited likewiſe his abilities †. "Biſhop Hoadly was no ſpeaker in that houſe, but he took "another courſe. He had all along purſued Atterbury with "unrelenting animoſity, had firſt attacked his ſermon at the "funeral of Mr. Bennet, then his ſermon upon charity, af-"terwards ſet forth an anſwer in Engliſh to his Latin ſer-"mon before the Clergy, and ſtill continued the purſuit, "and ſtuck in his ſkirts to the laſt, by writing in a Weekly "Journal a refutation of his ſpeech, and a vindication of the "judgement paſſed upon him; ſo that a gentleman of wit and "learning, alluding to Biſhop Hoadly's lameneſs, applied "that ſaying in Horace,

"*Raro antecedentem ſceleſtum*
"*Deſeruit pede pœna claudo.*"

† See the "Illuſtrations" at the end of this volume, N° V.

been

been away all the ſeſſion. Angleſey can bring him up with him, if he pleaſes: but it is to no purpoſe for me to enter into particulars. This is the part of thoſe who are concerned for me and the cauſe*; and their management in the caſe will ſhew to what degree their *concern* riſes; and to them therefore I leave it.

"If the Narrative relates chiefly to Neynoe's †, Sample's, and Layer's affairs, ſo far it cannot affect me; for

* See p. 244.

† "Some have ſuſpected that there was more truth than "there ſhould have been in that confeſſion of the villain "Neynoe, that he knew nothing of the plot; but "he knew of two other plots, one of his own to "get money from Mr. Walpole, and the other of Mr. "Walpole againſt the Proteſting Lords, and particularly "againſt the Biſhop of Rocheſter, the chief of them, to "pull down the pride of that haughty Prelate. But though "it did not appear that the Biſhop had any concern and con-"nection with Layer and Layer's plot, yet there was a greater "intimacy between him and Kelly than either of them would "acknowledge; for the *young gentleman* ‡ who lived at that "time in the Biſhop's houſe as his ſon's tutor and com-"panion, has often ſaid that Kelly uſed to come to him fre-"quently, commonly once in a week, on a Thurſday even-"ing, and to ſtay ſhut up with him alone from ſeven o'clock "till nine. The Earl of Sunderland § too, who was ſtrongly "ſuſpected to have been of the ſame way of thinking, but "died before the diſcovery, though he had no manner of ac-"quaintance with the Biſhop, or rather was at enmity with "him in former times, yet in his latter days made him long "and frequent viſits, as even the King's ſcholars obſerved, "who walking and playing much in Dean's-yard, had yet "curioſity enough to remark who and what paſſed. Some "of his negotiations alſo with the Pretender's agents, after "his going abroad, have been publiſhed in the year 1768, "with a fac-ſimile, or exemplification of his hand writing; "which whoever knew, he cannot well entertain any doubt "of their authenticity." Bp. NEWTON.—Thoſe letters are preſerved in the preſent volume, with another fac-ſimile of his hand-writing. See under the year 1725.

‡ Walter Titley; ſee the "Illuſtrations," N° VI. § See p. 149.

I never heard of the names of either of the three till after this plot broke out.

" If I cannot *ward the blow*, i. e. if the impeachment cannot be ſtopped, I am a priſoner for ſome years without remedy. In order to ſtop it in the H. of C. methinks it will be of moment to obſerve, That it is the firſt impeachment that ever was avowedly brought upon conjectural evidence. In other caſes, the facts and circumſtances upon which the impeachment brought being not previouſly declared, it could not be known whether the impeachers had not *ſufficient grounds* to proceed upon. But here they *ante manum* produce their evidence, and *all* their evidence; and if that ſhall appear not ſufficient to *found* an impeachment, methinks the very lodging of it may be ſtemmed.

" If any of the *Committee* or the *Miniſtry* will aver that there is any *oath* made againſt me of treaſonable practices by any *living witneſs*, or that they have any ſuch witneſs who has *undertaken* to prove any crime againſt me when it ſhall be thought fit to proceed upon the impeachment; ſuch aſſertions may induce the Houſe to impeach. But, in ſuch caſe, let the Miniſtry or Members of the Committee be obliged to deliver in the name of ſuch perſon in a note, to be ſealed and left with the Speaker, and opened when the diſcovery of ſuch evidence will be attended with no inconvenience; let him *then* undertake to juſtify the truth of his aſſertion. Otherwiſe, to impeach a man, when there is *confeſſedly* no living evidence whatſoever againſt him, will be barbarous; eſpecially after waiting *ſix* months to get ſome ſuch evidence, and confining a priſoner all that while

while after the cloſeſt and moſt rigorous manner, to the evident hazard of his health and life. Such puniſhment, and the further confinement which the late law allows, is ſufficient for *bare ſuſpicion* of treaſon. And if in eight months more any evidence can after all be produced, the priſoner will be forthcoming then to anſwer his accuſation. But to impeach him in hopes of finding evidence afterwards, and acknowledging there is none at preſent, is unreaſonable in itſelf, altogether unparliamentary, and unprecedented. And ſuch a precedent, once ſet, may be attended with terrible conſequences, which others may feel in their turn. For whoſe liberty is ſafe, if the Houſe of Commons may accuſe any one, even when they *own* they have no *legal proof* againſt him? They are the Grand Inqueſt of the nation, and ſhould find their Bill, as Grand Juries do, upon ſome poſitive evidence; they cannot, they ought not to, proceed ſolely upon conjectures and probabilities. This is the advantage I would make of their previous declarations in the Narrative; and it is, in my opinion, a very great advantage towards quaſhing any attempt that may be made towards an impeachment. I have not time to explain myſelf farther on this head; but ſhould not be unwilling that what I have ſaid ſhould be ſhewed to ſome knowing friend in the Houſe of Commons, upon whoſe ſtrict ſecrecy, as well as good judgement, I may depend; particularly to Mr. Bromley *.

* See vol. I. pp. 85. 144; vol. IV. p. 297.—Macky's character of this gentleman, as drawn in 1703, is worth tranſcribing:

"Mr. Bromley is of a good family in Warwickſhire, and "born to a conſiderable fortune; was bred up at Oxford, "where, finiſhing his ſtudies ſomething ſooner than uſual, he "travelled

" If there be no impeachment, I ſhall certainly be at more liberty here when the Parliament is up; and, being ſo, can put all capitular affairs into an eaſy method of being legally tranſacted, even when I myſelf am not preſent among them. Should there be an impeachment, a capacitating Bill will, as I have ſaid, probably follow. But even then I can ſhew that it is unneceſſary; and nothing but neceſſity (and the unreaſonableneſs of puniſhing twelve other men * for my faults) can ever juſtify it. Biſhop Williams, Dean of Weſtminſter †,

" travelled very young, and afterwards printed ſuch an ac-
" count of his travels as he has long ſince been aſhamed of.
" The Univerſity of Oxford have for many years choſen
" him for their member, and have received no ſmall credit
" from ſuch a repreſentative. He is a zealous aſſertor of
" Monarchy, a ſtaunch Churchman, and a violent oppoſer
" of any meaſures which either encourage or favour Preſby-
" tery. Has for ſeveral years had the beſt intereſt in the Houſe
" of Commons of any ſingle perſon in it. No one is more
" liſtened to when he ſpeaks, nor more deſerves it. His ora-
" tions are not light and ſuperficial, but ſtrong and perſuaſive.
" The firſt Parliament after Dr. Sacheverell's trial choſe
" him for their Speaker; and, having with a great deal of
" honour and fidelity ſerved them and his country, her Ma-
" jeſty thought fit to make him Secretary of ſtate in the
" room of my Lord Dartmouth, who was made Privy ſeal.
" He is a luſty gentleman, of a comely venerable counte-
" nance; has wiſdom and good-nature in his looks, and is
" reckoned one of the honeſteſt men in the world; is punc-
" tual in paying his debts, very charitable, and a great en-
" courager of learning; is not hard to be ſpoken with, gives
" his advice freely, hates flattery, and never promiſes but
" with a real intention to perform; has always a great regard
" to merit, and ſeldom or never would promote a perſon,
" though ever ſo well recommended, without firſt trying his
" abilities. About fifty-five years old."

* The Prebendaries of Weſtminſter.

† John Williams, Biſhop of Lincoln and Dean of Weſtminſter, 1620—1640; he died Archbiſhop of York in 1650.

was

was confined to his dioceſe for two or three years; and yet a method was found to renew leaſes * and do buſineſs at Weſtminſter, neceſſary for the ſupport of the body, during his abſence. And when he was afterwards impriſoned in the Tower for two or three years more, and a commiſſion under the Great Seal iſſued, empowering the Subdean and Chapter to proceed without him, this was looked upon as an unjuſtifiable ſtrain of the prerogative, and one of the great blemiſhes of that reign. And when Biſhop Williams came out of priſon, he reverſed all they had done (without his conſent) in prejudice to his rights as Dean; and particularly voided ten patents of ten offices they had granted, the nomination to which was veſted in him by charter and conſequent uſage.

"In truth, the Dean, by charter and uſage, has ſeparate rights from the Chapter; theſe are perſonal, and can be exerciſed by him wherever he is, or by the Sub-dean, whom he always and ſolely appoints: And for the exerciſe of theſe rights, therefore, no Bill can be neceſſary. The Biſhop of Briſtol †, at this time, diſpoſes of offices in his gift, chambers, &c. even when he is attending the Parliament, for ſix or ſeven months; and his Sub-dean governs the college ‡ in his ſtead, and, by a proxy lodged with him, is enabled in the Dean's name to tranſact all capitular buſineſs whatever, together with the Canons. But my hand is weary, and I am come to the end of my paper.

* This was alſo done in the preſent caſe. See the notes on a paper dated June 1, 1723.

† Dr. Boulter, Dean of Chriſt Church, afterwards Primate of Ireland. ‡ Chriſt Church.

" What I have written on four ſides may, I think, upon a review of it, be ſhewed by you in confidence to Mr. Bromley, though there are other things mixed with what I would have him ſee. You muſt not tell him what K. Y. &c. means, and then there is no harm. You ſhould write a ſhort note to him as ſoon as you receive this, and deſire to know when you may wait upon him alone, and then ſhew him the paper, " part of which " you thought of tranſcribing, but it was too long, and " you choſe rather to leave the original with him for " his peruſal." If he ſeems inclinable to return any anſwer, tell him you will tranſcribe it, and give him his paper back immediately. But I fear he will ſcarcely venture to make any but a verbal return. If ſo, do not take that verbal anſwer from him immediately; but deſire him to appoint another time when you may wait on him and receive it, after he has (if he thinks fit) adviſed with friends. The intermixture of other buſineſs will make him ſee that the paper was not intended for him, and will be an excuſe for the haſte with which it was written. And the confidence you in that caſe place in him will probably procure a mutual return.

" There is one more muſt know of the ſecret of the conveyance; and that is the perſon employed in making it, and procuring its being made. If it was not Sam himſelf; ſift Sam, and know from him certainly who is privy to it, and enjoin him the utmoſt ſecrecy. Frank, I hope, knows nothing of it. I expect the event of the dialogue with William, and the other accounts from Q. to-morrow. You may, when you ſee Bromley, impart the ſtory of that villainy to him, and deſire his advice

vice upon it, at what time, and in what manner, it may be proper for me to bring that matter upon the ſtage, and ſhew what extraordinary methods are taken to get at me, and beg the Lords' protection in the caſe againſt ſuch vile practice. I hope William has not given into it, and then my way will (ſome time or other) be clearer towards a complaint; whenever it is proper, I think, the raſcal my neighbour may be ſummoned before the Lords, and made to tell who employed him to proffer ſuch ſums, and be puniſhed by them for ſuch practices.

" If the butter you ſend me on Wedneſday be *excellently good*, it will be as good a reaſon for my having it from *Weſtminſter* as my having water from thence daily.

" If there be any proceedings againſt me, early care muſt be taken of money. I will not preſs you on that head; but the bond of 500 *l.* which the Chapter owes me in your name, being upon ſo good ſecurity, may eaſily be turned into money, by Z. perhaps; Q. deſtroying the declaration of truſt to me, and Y. giving another to Z. and he may have the intereſt on that bond, when paid, from the time of his furniſhing the money. But this I mention upon a ſuppoſition only that there may be preſſing occaſions for money. I have ſtill by me between 2 and 300 *l.* and I ſuppoſe Q. has collected ſome ſmall ſums from the tenants. I ſhall be furniſhed with none from the Chapter, though a great deal is due to me.

" Since I know not what may happen to me, I am determined, while I am poſſeſſed of all my rights as

Dean, to fill up the two vacant places that are without controverſy in my ſole gift; and, to that end, ſhall incloſe a paper dated at ſome diſtance of time, which you may put into the Sub-dean's hands, and deſire him to produce when there is proper occaſion. You need not let him know it was not written when dated, nor how long you have had it in your cuſtody.

"Before it is delivered to the Sub-dean, Sam muſt ſign a paper, declaring that he will allow Joſeph *half the profit* of the Sacriſt's ſtipend, and board-wages, and perquiſites of all kinds; as well of his perquiſites as Deputy to Law, as of thoſe which belong to the Sacriſt's place, to which Sam is nominated. And in that caſe Joſeph ſhall give another paper under his hand, to allow Sam the half of his two little places, when he can come into poſſeſſion of them, and get to be paid for them. For I would have them *equal* in their advantages. Sam indeed is the elder ſervant; but Joſeph has ſuffered, and is like to ſuffer moſt, by a long and cloſe confinement with me. And they are both very honeſt and very truſty ſervants; and I hope ſtill to live to be able to do better for them. I doubt not but theſe nominations will hold good in law, unleſs the Bill to be brought in ſhall go backwards, and void every thing I have done as Dean from the time of my commitment, which will be the moſt extravagant and unreaſonable thing that ever was done.

"On the contrary, I hope, when my friends underſtand my caſe (if they will give themſelves the trouble of underſtanding it), they will be able to prevent any bill whatſoever to qualify the Chapter to act without

me,

me, especially such an one as may vest in the Subdean and Chapter the rights personally, separately, and solely, belonging to the Dean.

"Upon re-considering matters, if Z's account of the Narrative be just, I cannot conceive how it is possible to impeach *after* it has been read, i. e. after an open confession made by them that they have nothing under my hand, no oath, no living evidence against me, but inferences only, and conjecture, and probability. They may impeach me indeed *before* it, because the House, not being then acquainted with what they have to produce, may suppose it to be much stronger than it is; but to impeach *after* a declaration made that they have no positive proof, is so absurd, that I could almost flatter myself with the thought that they mean it as a *check* against any attempt that may be made in the House of Lords towards bailing, and not designing it in good earnest. And yet, if that be so, K. is either deceived, or in the secret of deceiving me, thinking he makes a good bargain for me if I am neither impeached nor bailed, but escaping a parliamentary prosecution, and left to the mercy of those who committed me.

"Thus, you see, I turn things every way, having no solid foundation on which to build my reasonings, for want of the intelligence requisite. Pray desire Z. to get me further and more particular accounts of the Narrative if it be possible, and ask Bromley also (who from henceforward is L.) to get you some account of it before-hand. Nothing is more instructive to me, or enables me better to pass some sort of judgement on my

my own ſtate, and to gueſs at what will follow. That ſhort account Z. ſent has furniſhed me with more remarks of that kind than all I heard before from all quarters. Once again adieu."

This letter was incloſed in a blank-cover, on the outſide of which the following words were written:

"Deſire Z, if he can poſſibly, to get a particular "account whether Jack be mentioned in the Report, "*much* or *at all*, and in what manner. As Y. is to diſ- "courſe L, [Bromley] about the late villainy of my "neighbour, ſo I could wiſh Q. would diſcourſe V. and "take his advice upon it, *whether* any thing is to be "done upon it, and *what*, and *when*."

CCCX. To Lord TOWNSHEND.

MY LORD, The Tower, April 10, 1723.

I am thankful for the favour of ſeeing my daughter any way; but was in hopes the reſtraint of an officer's preſence in reſpect of her might have been judged needleſs, at a time when her huſband is allowed to be as often and as long with me as he pleaſes without witneſs, eſpecially ſince we have been parted now for near eight months *, and muſt ſoon, if the Bill takes place †, be parted for ever.

My Lord, I have many things to ſay to her, in relation to herſelf, her brother ‡, and my little family affairs,

* The Biſhop was apprehended Aug. 24, 1722.

† It paſſed the Houſe of Commons on the 9th of April; and received the royal aſſent May 27.

‡ See p. 220.

which

which cannot with eaſe to her or me be ſaid in preſence of others; and I dare ſay your Lordſhip does not apprehend that the ſubject of our converſation will be of ſuch a nature as to deſerve to be in any degree watched or reſtrained. She has been the comfort of my life, and I ſhall leave her with more regret than I leave my preferments (though when I am ſtripped of them I ſhall have nothing to ſupport me). Nor is there ſcarce any loſs, beſides that of my country, which will touch me ſo nearly.

Your Lordſhip, who is known to be a tender father *, will feel what I ſay; and conſider how far it is fit to indulge me in ſo innocent a requeſt. It is a little thing I aſk; but nothing is little that can give any relief to a man in my ſad circumſtances, which deſerve your Lordſhip's compaſſion, and I hope will obtain it†. I am, with all reſpect, your Lordſhip's moſt humble and moſt obedient ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCCXI.

* "This nobleman is beloved by every body that knows "him." MACKY.—"I except one!" SWIFT.—"Slow in "his parts, rough in his manner, impatient of contradiction; "the humane, generous, and benevolent Lord Townſhend "was inelegant in his language, often perplexed in his argu-"ments; but always ſpoke ſenſibly, and with a thorough "knowledge of the ſubject" Dr. MATY.—He retired from public buſineſs in 1730, and died in June 1738.

† See in p. 228, ſome extracts from the public papers; to which what follows may be farther illuſtrative (and ſee p. 253):

March 7. Dr. Freind is permitted to attend the Biſhop of Rocheſter in the Tower, his Lordſhip being ill of the gout.

7. This day is publiſhed, the 2d edition of, The Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter vindicated, or the ſpirit and conduct of ſeveral Writers (particularly a certain Chaplain, in his two Letters to the Clergy) concerning the commitment of the Right Reverend the Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter to the Tower of Lon-

CCCXI. To Mr. POPE.

DEAR SIR, The Tower, April 10, 1723.

I thank you for all the inſtances of your friendſhip both before and ſince my misfortunes. A little time will compleat them, and ſeparate you and me for ever. But

don, diſplayed; wherein the barbarity and injuſtice with which his Lordſhip has been treated is ſet in a true light. In a letter to a gentleman in the country.

12. A double guard is poſted at the Biſhop of Rocheſter's apartment in the Tower. And Mrs. Morice, his Lordſhip's daughter, is very much indiſpoſed.

14. Tueſday laſt John Freind, Eſq. M. D. and Member of Parliament for Launceſton, who is allowed to attend the Biſhop of Rocheſter in the Tower as his phyſician, was taken into the cuſtody of a meſſenger; and we hear that, having been examined by a Committee of Council, he is committed to the Tower for high treaſon.

This day is publiſhed, in folio, on a fine paper, a ſpecimen of a certain Poſthumous Hiſtory of a late Right Reverend Prelate; price ſix pence.

16. We were miſinformed in our laſt as to Dr. Freind's commitment to the Tower. He is only confined to his own houſe in Albemarle ſtreet by a meſſenger, who brought him yeſterday to the Cock-pit; where being examined by a Committee of Council, he was remanded to the cuſtody of his meſſenger.

19. Dr. John Freind, after being examined before a Committee of Lords of the Privy Council on Friday laſt, was committed cloſe priſoner to his Majeſty's Tower of London for high treaſon: he was carried thither in his own coach, under the care of three meſſengers; and was lodged in the apartment the Earl of Orrery came out of the day before.

Dr. Hugh Chamberlen is permitted by warrant to viſit the Biſhop of Rocheſter, in the room of Dr. Freind.

23. What will be the fate of a certain Prelate, is not yet known; but if his ſtars are of the ſame complexion with thoſe that influenced his Sire, he will not be hanged; for, as 'tis ſtoried of him, he was drowned, as he reſolutely croſſed at a Ferry

But in what part of the world ſoever I am, I will live mindful of your ſincere kindneſs to me; and will pleaſe myſelf with the thought, that I ſtill live in your eſteem and affection, as much as ever I did; and that no accidents of life, no diſtance of time or place, will alter you in that reſpect. It never can me; who have loved and

Ferry on horſeback, where two-pence might have ſaved him. This he thought a fare too much for Charon!

With ſcorn and indignation fir'd,
He bilk'd the boatman, and expir'd.
'Twas like a Roman! bravely done!
And, if like-minded prove the Son,
He will, for all his holy coat,
Elude the laws, and cut his—throat;
Since Juſtice has left off to flatter,
And will not truſt him near a water.

26. Dr. Yalden, ſucceſſor to Bp. Atterbury as Preacher at Bridewell, is taken into cuſtody. (He was admitted to bail April 12.)

Sir Conſtantine Phipps and Wm. Wynne, Eſq. Counſellor at law, were admitted to the Biſhop of Rocheſter in the Tower, to adviſe with him; and to take his inſtruction as before; as were alſo Joſeph Taylor and William Morice, Eſq. (the laſt his ſon-in-law) as his ſolicitors.

April 22. A Petition of the Biſhop of Rocheſter was read, praying, in regard one of his Solicitors is ſo indiſpoſed as not to be able to aſſiſt him, that Mr. Alexius Clayton may be aſſigned him; and thereupon Mr. Taylor was called in and examined; but not being able to ſatisfy the Houſe that the other Solicitor (Mr. Morice) was diſabled by ſickneſs to aſſiſt the ſaid Biſhop; the ſaid petition, preſented by the Biſhop of Cheſter, was, by leave of the Houſe, withdrawn.—Mr. Morice is in health, and was ſeen by ſeveral Lords walking about the houſe.

The Biſhop of Rocheſter having given evidence by his ſervants, that his illneſs at Bromley, about the 20th of April, 1722, when the three letters he was charged with were dated, was ſo great, that he had neither the uſe of hands or feet, and was therefore incapable of writing, or of any actions; and having

and valued you ever ſince I knew you, and ſhall not fail to do it when I am not allowed to tell you ſo; as the caſe will ſoon be. Give my faithful ſervices to Dr. Arbuthnot *, and thanks for what he ſent me, which was

taken occaſion to reflect on the Biſhop of St. Aſaph for reporting that he had received a letter from him at that time, and telling the Biſhop of Carliſle ſo: That aforementioned Prelate, to juſtify himſelf and the truth, declared he did receive the ſaid letter from Bromley, of the Biſhop's own hand-writing, by one Grant, one of his ſervants; that the ſaid letter related to the election of the King's ſcholars at Weſtminſter; and that the ſaid Grant carried back an anſwer to Bromley.

* Some hints, probably, towards his defence.—"Tell "Dr. Arbuthnot," ſays Pope in a letter to Gay, "that even "pigeon-pies and hogs-puddings are thought dangerous by "our governors; for thoſe that have been ſent to the Biſhop "of Rocheſter are opened, and prophanely pryed into at the "Tower. It is the firſt time that dead pigeons have been "ſuſpected of carrying intelligence. To be ſerious, you and "Mr. Congreve and the Doctor will be ſenſible of my con-"cern and ſurprize at his commitment, whoſe welfare is as "much my concern as any friend's I have. I think myſelf "a moſt unfortunate wretch; I no ſooner love, and upon "knowledge fix my eſteem to any man, but he either dies "like Mr. Craggs, or is ſent to impriſonment like the "Biſhop. God ſend him as well as I wiſh him, manifeſt "him to be as innocent as I believe him, and make all his "enemies know him as well as I do, that they may think of "him as well!"—A few extracts from a letter on this occaſion by Dean Swift (who had been paſſing the ſummer *à la bagatelle* in the North of Ireland) may perhaps be not unacceptable: "Strange revolutions ſince I left you: a Biſhop of "my old acquaintance in the Tower for treaſon; and a "Doctor of my new acquaintance [Dr. Bolton] made a "Biſhop. . . . . I eſcaped hanging very narrowly a month ago; "for a letter from Preſton directed to me was opened in the "Poſt-office, and ſealed again in a very ſlovenly manner; "when Manley found it only contained a requeſt from a "poor curate. This hath determined me againſt writing "treaſon.

was much to the purpoſe, if any thing can be ſaid to be to the purpoſe in a caſe that is already determined. Let him know my defence will be ſuch, that neither my friends need bluſh for me, nor will my enemies have great occaſion of triumph, though ſure of the victory. I ſhall want his advice before I go abroad, in many things. But I queſtion whether I ſhall be permitted to ſee him, or any body but ſuch as are abſolutely neceſſary towards the diſpatch of my private affairs. If ſo, God bleſs you both! and may no part of the ill fortune that attends me ever purſue either of you! I know not but I may call upon you at my hearing *, to ſay ſomewhat about my way of

" treaſon. . . . . It is ſaid that Kelly the parſon is admitted " to Kelly the ſquire; and that they are cooking up a diſco- " very between them, for the improvement of the hempen " manufacture. It is reckoned that the beſt trade in London " this winter will be that of an evidence. As much as I " hate the Tories, I cannot but pity them as fools. Some " think likewiſe, that the Pretender ought to have his choice " of two caps; a red cap or a fool's cap. It is a wonderful " thing to ſee the Tories provoking his preſent Majeſty; " whoſe clemency, mercy, and forgiving temper, have been " ſo ſignal, ſo extraordinary, ſo more than humane, during " the whole courſe of this reign; which plainly appears, not " only from his own ſpeeches and declarations, but alſo from " a moſt ingenious pamphlet juſt come over, relating to the " wicked Biſhop of Rocheſter." Dr. Swift to Robert Cope, Eſq.

* He did call upon him: though to very little purpoſe. See p. 52.—" At his trial he had produced Mr. Pope as an " evidence in his favour, to ſpeak to his manner of life and " converſation: and when he took his laſt leave of him, he " would allow him to ſay his ſentence was juſt, if he ever " found he had any concern with the Pretender's family in " his exile. But notwithſtanding this, as Biſhop Warbur- " ton informs us, Mr. Pope was convinced, before the " Biſhop's death, that during his baniſhment he was in the in- " trigues of the Pretender. It was moſt excellent advice which

of ſpending my time at the Deanry, which did not ſeem calculated towards managing plots and conſpiracies. But of that I ſhall conſider.——You and I have ſpent many hours together upon much pleaſanter ſubjects; and, that I may preſerve the old cuſtom, I ſhall not part with you now till I have cloſed this letter with three lines of Milton, which you will, I know, readily and not without ſome degree of concern apply to your ever affectionate, &c. FR. ROFFEN.

"Some natural tears he dropt, but wip'd them ſoon:
"The world was all before him, where to chuſe
"His place of reſt, and Providence his Guide."

CCCXII. To the Biſhop of ROCHESTER.

April 20, 1723.

IT is not poſſible to expreſs what I think, and what I feel; only this, that I have thought and felt for nothing but you, for ſome time paſt, and ſhall think of nothing ſo long for the time to come. The greateſt comfort I had was an intention (which I would have made prac-

"Mr. Pope gave him in ſome of his parting letters. And it is "much to be lamented, that this advice was no better fol-"lowed, that ſuch talents and faculties were no better em-"ployed, and that he was ſtill dealing in politics, inſtead of "writing ſome work of genius and learning, of which he "was very capable. He wrote only two or three little pieces, "his Eſſay on the character of Iapis in Virgil; his Vindica-"tion of Dr. Aldrich, Dr. Smalridge, and himſelf, from "the charge of interpolating Lord Clarendon's Hiſtory; and "little or nothing beſides, but a few criticiſms on ſome "French Authors. For though he would never venture to "talk or converſe in French, yet, as Monſ. Rollin and Thi-"riot, to whom Voltaire addreſſed his Letters on the Engliſh "nation, have aſſured us, he was as able a Critic in the lan-"guage as any Frenchman." See vol. IV. pp. 422. 448.

ticable) to have attended you in your journey, to which I had brought that perſon * to conſent, who only could have hindered me by a tye which, though it may be more tender, I do not think more ſtrong than that of friendſhip. But I fear there will be no way left me to tell you this great truth, that I remember you, that I love you, that I am grateful to you, that I entirely eſteem and value you: no way but that one, which needs no open warrant to authorize it, or ſecret conveyance to ſecure it; which no bills can preclude, and no Kings prevent; a way that can reach to any part of the world where you may be, where the very whiſper or even the wiſh of a friend muſt not be heard, or even ſuſpected: by this way, I dare tell my eſteem and affection of you, to your enemies in the gates; and you, and they, and their ſons, may hear of it.

You prove yourſelf, my Lord, to know me for the friend I am; in judging that the manner of your defence, and your reputation by it, is a point of the higheſt concern to me; and aſſuring me it ſhall be ſuch, that none

* The mother of Mr. Pope, with whom Bp. Atterbury appears to have been no ſmall favourite. When he was for the laſt time at Twickenham, Mr. Pope tells Mr. Digby, "There are certain old people who take up all my time, and "will hardly allow me to keep any other company. They "were introduced here by a man of their own ſort, who has "made me perfectly rude to all my contemporaries, and will "not ſo much as ſuffer me to look upon them. The perſon "I complain of is the Biſhop of Rocheſter. Yet he allows "me (from ſomething he has heard of your character and "that of your family, as if you were of the old ſect of Mo-"raliſts) to write three or four ſides of paper to you, and to "tell you (what theſe ſort of people never tell but with truth "and religious ſincerity) that I am, and ever will be, yours, "&c."

of your friends ſhall bluſh for you. Let me further prompt you to do yourſelf the beſt and moſt laſting juſtice: the inſtruments of your fame to poſterity will be in your hands. May it not be, that Providence has appointed you to ſome great and uſeful work, and calls you to it this ſevere way? you may more eminently and more effectually ſerve the publick even now, than in the ſtations you have ſo honourably filled. Think of Tully, Bacon, and Clarendon *: is it not the latter, the diſgraced part of their lives, which you moſt envy, and which you would chooſe to have lived?

I am tenderly ſenſible of the wiſh you expreſs, that no part of your misfortune may purſue me. But God knows I am every day leſs and leſs fond of my native country (ſo torn as it is by Party-rage), and begin to conſider a friend in exile as a friend in death; one gone before, where I am not unwilling nor unprepared to follow after; and where (however various or uncertain the roads and voyages of another world may be) I cannot but entertain a pleaſing hope that we may meet again.

I faithfully aſſure you, that in the mean time there is no one, living or dead, of whom I ſhall think oftener or better than of you. I ſhall look upon you as in a ſtate between both, in which you will have from me all the paſſions and warm wiſhes that can attend the living, and all the reſpect and tender ſenſe of loſs that we feel for the dead. And I ſhall ever depend upon your con-

* Clarendon indeed wrote his beſt works in his baniſhment; but the beſt of Bacon's were written before his diſgrace; and the beſt of Tully's after his return from exile.

WARBURTON.

ſtant

ſtant friendſhip, kind memory, and good offices, though I were never to ſee or hear the effects of them: like the truſt we have in benevolent ſpirits, who, though we never ſee or hear them, we think are conſtantly ſerving us, and praying for us.

Whenever I am wiſhing to write to you, I ſhall conclude you are intentionally doing ſo to me. And every time that I think of you, I will believe you are thinking of me. I never ſhall ſuffer to be forgotten (nay to be but faintly remembered) the honour, the pleaſure, the pride I muſt ever have, in reflecting how frequently you have delighted me, how kindly you have diſtinguiſhed me, how cordially you have adviſed me! In converſation *, in ſtudy, I ſhall always want you and wiſh for you: in my moſt lively and in my moſt thoughtful hours, I ſhall equally bear about me the impreſſions of you; and perhaps it will not be in this life only, that I ſhall have cauſe to remember and acknowledge the friendſhip of the Biſhop of Rocheſter †. I am, &c.

A. POPE.

* "How pleaſing Atterbury's ſofter hour!
"How ſhin'd the ſoul, unconquer'd in the Tower!"
are the words of Pope, when deſcribing a number of his ſelect friends; and among theſe, as Dr. Warton obſerves, Bp. Atterbury was his chief intimate.

"Ev'n mitred Rocheſter would nod the head,"
Pope elſewhere ſays, in words characteriſtic of the very geſture our Biſhop uſed when he was pleaſed.

† On this head, ſee, *particularly*, p. 271.

CCCXIII. Copy of a Warrant for the Biſhop of Rochester's Relations to have acceſs to his Lordſhip: dated May 18, 1723.

CHARLES Lord Viſcount TOWNSHEND, Baron of Lynn Regis, one of the Lords of his Majeſty's moſt Honourable Privy Council, and Principal Secretary of State, &c.

THESE are, in his Majeſty's name, to authorize and require you to permit and ſuffer the relations of the Biſhop of Rocheſter, a priſoner in your cuſtody, to have acceſs to his Lordſhip at all convenient hours *; and

* See the Biſhop's letter to Lord Townſhend, p. 240; which probably produced this extended order. The newspapers of the month ſpeak thus:

May 4. Next Monday the Biſhop of Rocheſter is to make his defence, by himſelf and Counſel, againſt the bill now depending for inflicting on him certain pains and penalties; accordingly he is then to be brought to the bar of the Houſe of Lords, where, for the more eaſy ſtanding of his Lordſhip and Counſel, a convenient place is fitted up, and covered with ſcarlet cloth.

6. Archibald Hutcheſon, John Walter, and Thomas Chapman, Eſqrs. members of the Houſe of Commons, have leave to attend, in order to be examined as witneſſes for the Biſhop of Rocheſter.

7. Yeſterday about eleven o'clock the Biſhop of Rocheſter was carried from the Tower, under a guard, in an open chariot, to Weſtminſter-Hall, and from thence in a chair through the Court of Requeſts and Painted Chamber to the Houſe of Lords; and at night he was remanded to the Tower, from whence he was carried down again this day. He was yeſterday diſturbed, in his paſſage to the Houſe, by the clamours and inſults of the mob; but, upon application to the Peers for ſafety and protection, ſtrict orders were given to ſeize and ſecure all who ſhould be guilty of ſuch inhumanity, and a guard was appointed to defend his perſon.

11. The

and alſo ſuch other perſons as may have buſineſs with his Lordſhip on account of his private affairs; and for ſo doing, this ſhall be your warrant. Given at Whitehall,

11. The Houſe of Peers have ſat every day this week, upon the affairs of the Biſhop of Rocheſter, who has been each morning guarded from the Tower in Colonel Williamſon the Deputy Governor's chariot, who alſo was with him. The Counſel for the Bill are Mr. Reeves and Mr. Wearg; and for the Biſhop Sir Conſtantine Phipps and Mr. Wynne.

The Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter was again carried up this day, which is the ſixth time, from the Tower to the Bar of the Houſe of Lords; and it is thought his affairs will not be concluded till Monday or Tueſday.

On Thurſday night, about eleven, as the Biſhop returned to the Tower, the mob was very great and troubleſome in Fleet Street; and a gentleman, who was among them, was dangerouſly wounded with a bayonet by one of the guards, and carried to Mr. Ridout, a ſurgeon in Saliſbury Court.

Col. Williamſon cauſed ſeveral rude fellows to be apprehended; ſeven whereof were afterwards committed to the Work-houſe, for inſulting the Biſhop.

13. This week the Right Honourable the Earl of Lincoln viſited the Biſhop of Rocheſter in his apartment, as alſo moſt of the other State Priſoners in the Tower.

'Tis ſaid, that the Biſhop of Rocheſter, after being degraded and deprived of his benefices, is to tranſport himſelf, and never to return to any of his Majeſty's dominions, on pain of felony; that ſuch who correſpond with him from hence will alſo be deemed guilty of felony; and that the Crown will alſo be diſabled from pardoning him.

On Saturday laſt the Biſhop of Rocheſter was carried to the Houſe of Lords, where he made a ſpeech for two hours together, in his own defence, againſt the Bill now depending for his ſuffering pains and penalties; and was remanded to the Tower about five in the evening, attended not only by his guard, but ſeveral volunteers both Whigs and Tories, between whom, near Temple Bar, there happened a ſmall ſkirmiſh, to the diſadvantage of the latter. They rallyed again in Cheapſide, and were again diſperſed. And yeſterday his Lordſhip was again, for the laſt time, carried to the Houſe of Lords, to hear the King's Counſel's reply to his Lordſhip's defence; and being remanded about ten, conſiderable numbers

Whitehall, the 18th day of May, 1723, in the ninth year of his Majesty's reign. TOWNSHEND.

To the Right Honourable HENRY Earl of LINCOLN, Constable of his Majesty's Tower of London; and, in his absence, to the Lieutenant of his Majesty's said Tower, or his Deputy †.

numbers of both the parties above-mentioned met, and engaged in a pitched battle, which lasted with great violence for some time, but ended at last in the utter rout and confusion of those who love the Bishop so well that they would willingly introduce the Pope to defend and support him; so that High Church is no more; and it is to be hoped it will be a warning to them, how they attempt again to force Nature to rebel against Principle.

† "After the Westminster election in 1723 was over, some "of the King's Scholars thought it a proper piece of respect "to wait on their late Dean in the Tower, as every body "had then free admittance, to see and take leave of him: "and, among other things which he said to them, he ap- "plied to himself those lines of Milton, as he did likewise "in a letter to Mr. Pope:

"The world is all before me, where to choose
"My place of rest, and Providence my guide."

"There was something august and awful too in the West- "minster elections; three such great men presiding, Bishop "Atterbury as Dean of Westminster, Bishop Smalridge as "Dean of Christ Church, and Dr. Bentley as Master of "Trinity college: and 'as iron sharpens iron,' so these "three, by their wit and learning, and liberal conversation, "whetted and sharpened one another." Bp. NEWTON.

CCCXIV. From Mr. POPE.

[May,] 1723.

ONCE more I write to you as I promiſed, and this once, I fear, will be the laſt * ! The curtain will ſoon be drawn between my friend and me, and nothing left but to wiſh you a long good night †. May you enjoy a ſtate

* One more very affecting letter will be found in p. 271. It is without a date, but muſt have been written, I apprehend, in the very beginning of June.—In Mr. Pope's Letters to a Lady, June 3, 1723, he ſays, "I am at preſent under the "afflicting circumſtance of taking my laſt leave of one of "the trueſt friends I ever had, and one of the greateſt men "in all polite learning, as well as the moſt agreeable compa-"nion, this nation ever had."—On the ſubject of friendſhip, Mr. Pope had declared, in a former letter, "I have ever "believed this as a ſacred maxim, that the moſt ingenious "natures are the moſt ſincere; and the moſt knowing and "ſenſible minds made the beſt friends. Of all thoſe that I "have thought it the felicity of my life to know, I have "ever found the moſt diſtinguiſhed capacity, the moſt diſtin-"guiſhed in morality; and thoſe the moſt to be depended on, "whom one eſteemed ſo much as to deſire they ſhould be ſo."

† The news-papers of the times (ſee pp. 228. 241.) proceed thus with their reports:

18. It is talked that the Biſhop of Rocheſter will go to Utrecht; that he is determined in the choice of that place for his reſidence, becauſe there is an Engliſh Chapel there, in conformity with the Church of England.

We hear the Bill for inflicting pains and penalties on Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter is ready for his Majeſty's Royal aſſent; and it is ſaid, that the place where his Lordſhip will make his firſt retreat to will be Bruſſels, and that proper diſpoſitions are making for that purpoſe; and a certain gentleman, conſiderably intereſted in his Lordſhip's family, is about to diſpoſe of a conſiderable ſtation which he now holds, to attend his Lordſhip to his exile.

20. The Biſhop of Rocheſter hath had his ſeals delivered back to him, which were ſeized, by order of the Government, to compare with the impreſſions made on ſeveral treaſonable letters

a ſtate of repoſe in this life, not unlike that ſleep of the ſoul which ſome have believed is to ſucceed it, where we lie utterly forgetful of that world from which we are gone, and ripening for that to which we are to go! If you retain any memory of the paſt, let it only image to you what has pleaſed you beſt; ſometimes preſent a dream * of an abſent friend, or bring you back an agreeable converſation. But, upon the whole, I hope you will think leſs of the time paſt than of the future; as the former has been leſs kind to you than the latter infallibly will be. Do not envy the world your Studies; they will tend to the benefit of men againſt whom you can have no complaint, I mean of all Poſterity: and perhaps, at your time of life, nothing elſe is worth

letters in fictitious names ſent beyond ſea; and we hear the experiment fully anſwered the expectation.

21. The Biſhop of Rocheſter's ſon, Mr. Morice, High Bailiff of Weſtminſter, ſells his place for 2500 *l.* and goes with his father-in-law to live abroad.

23. We are informed that the Biſhop of Rocheſter deſigns to go to Paris; and that Mr. Morice and his wife, daughter to his Lordſhip, will go with him, and have a ſign-manual.

The Biſhop of Cheſter, Lord Trevor, and Mr. Morice, this day, viſited the Biſhop in the Tower.

25. We hear, that Dr. Egerton and Dr. Hare have both declined accepting the Biſhoprick of Rocheſter and Deanry of Weſtminſter; and it is again talked that the ſame will be given to Dr. Bradford, the preſent Biſhop of Carliſle.

Several perſons, who hold lands of the Dean and Chapter of Weſtminſter, have renewed their leaſes; the Bill againſt the Biſhop of Rocheſter not depriving him till June 1.

* "Life's vain amuſements, amidſt which we dwell;
"Not weigh'd, or underſtood, by the grim God of hell!
"ſaid a Heathen poet, as he is tranſlated by a Chriſtian Biſhop, "who has firſt by his exhortations, and ſince by his exam-"ple, taught me to think as becomes a reaſonable creature "—but he is gone!" Pope to Mr. Blount, June 27, 1723.

your

your care. What is every year of a wiſe man's life but a cenſure or critique on the paſt? Thoſe whoſe date is the ſhorteſt, live long enough to laugh at one half of it: the boy deſpiſes the infant, the man the boy, the philoſopher both, and the Chriſtian all. You may now begin to think your manhood was too much a puerility; and you will never ſuffer your age to be but a ſecond infancy. The toys and baubles of your childhood are hardly now more below you, than thoſe toys of our riper and of our declining years, the drums and rattles of Ambition, and the dirt and bubbles of Avarice. At this time, when you are cut off from a little Society, and made a citizen of the world at large, you ſhould bend your talents, not to ſerve a Party, or a few, but all mankind. Your Genius ſhould mount above that miſt in which its participation and neighbourhood with earth long involved it; to ſhine abroad and to Heaven, ought to be the buſineſs and the glory of your preſent ſituation. Remember it was at ſuch a time, that the greateſt lights of Antiquity dazzled and blazed the moſt, in their retreat, in their exile, or in their death: but why do I talk of dazzling or blazing? it was then that they did good, that they gave light, and that they became Guides to mankind *.

Thoſe

* The peculiarities and natural tempers of men eminent for their learning or great qualities being generally intereſting, what follows may perhaps be thought worthy notice.

Bp. Atterbury, converſing with Dr. Bentley on his conteſt with the Biſhop of Ely, in regard to his viſitatorial power over Trinity College, ſeemed to think that the Doctor would probably loſe his cauſe in conſequence of an old writing that had been diſcovered, bearing date in James the Firſt's time. "I know very well what your Lordſhip means," replied the Doctor: "it bears date, I think, *anno tertio Jacobi primi*; it "would

Thoſe aims alone are worthy of ſpirits truly great, and ſuch I therefore hope will be yours. Reſentment

" would have more weight with your Lordſhip, if it were " dated *anno primo Jacobi tertii.*"

The ſame Prelate, who bore the Doctor no good-will for his attack on Mr. Boyle and all the Wits of Chriſt-Church, having Bentley and Pope both at dinner with him, inſiſted on knowing what opinion the Doctor entertained of the Engliſh Homer. He for ſome time eluded the queſtion; but, at laſt, being urged to ſpeak out, he ſaid, " The verſes are good " verſes; but the work is not Homer, it is Spondanus." To this provocation * the modern Ariſtarchus owed his place in the fourth book of the Dunciad; at which his ſon, Dr Thomas Bentley, was ſo incenſed, that he ſent the Poet a challenge. Pope, communicating this to ſome of his friends, officers in the army, two or three of them went to the Hero's lodgings, and, after expoſtulating on the abſurdity of ſending a challenge to a man who, on account of his figure, ought not to accept it, gave the Doctor his choice of any one of them for an antagoniſt as the Poet's proxy. On his declining this, they inſiſted on his aſking Mr. Pope's pardon; to which he ſubmitted.

" In a collection of letters lately publiſhed by Mr. " Duncombe, it is affirmed, on the authority of Elijah Fen- " ton, that Atterbury, ſpeaking of Pope, ſaid, there was " *Mens curva in corpore curvo.* This ſentiment ſeems utterly " inconſiſtent with the warm friendſhip ſuppoſed to ſubſiſt " between theſe two celebrated men. But Dr. Herring, in " vol. II. p. 104, ſays, 'If Atterbury was not worſe uſed " than any honeſt man in the world ever was, there were " ſtrong contradictions between his public and private cha- " racter." Dr. WARTON.

" Fenton," ſays the late Lord Corke his pupil, " tranſlated " double the number of books in the Odyſſey † that Pope has " owned. His reward was a trifle, an arrant trifle. He has " even told me, that he thought Pope feared him more than " he loved him: he had no opinion of Pope's heart, and de- " clared him, in the words of Biſhop Atterbury, *Mens curva,* " *&c.* (as above)." Yet Pope, in a letter to Gay, ſays, " he eſteemed Fenton almoſt as many years as he had eſteemed" Gay; and Atterbury aſſures Pope, that " he had loved and " valued him ever ſince he knew him." &c. &c.—Such is the ſincerity of the Witty and the Great!

* See Gent. Mag. 1773, p. 499; and 1781, pp. 274. 359.
† Ibid. 1781, p. 359.

indeed

indeed may remain, perhaps cannot be quite extinguiſhed, in the nobleſt minds; but Revenge never will harbour there: higher principles than thoſe of the firſt, and better principles than thoſe of the latter, will infallibly influence men whoſe thoughts and whoſe hearts are enlarged, and cauſe them to prefer the whole to any part of mankind, eſpecially to ſo ſmall a part as one's ſingle ſelf.

Believe me, my Lord, I look upon you as a ſpirit entered into another life *, as one juſt upon the edge of Immortality; where the paſſions and affections muſt be much more exalted, and where you ought to deſpiſe all little views, and all mean retroſpects †. Nothing

* The Biſhop of Rocheſter went into exile the month following, and continued in it till his death, which happened at Paris, Feb. 15, 1731-2. POPE.

When the Biſhop landed at Calais, having been informed that Lord Bolingbroke, who after the riſing of the Parliament had received the King's pardon, was arrived at the ſame place on his return to England, he ſaid, with an air of pleaſantry, "Then I am exchanged!" And it was, in the opinion of Pope on the ſame ſubject, "a ſign of the nation's being "curſedly afraid of being over-run with too much politeneſs, "when it could not regain one great man but at the expence "of another." It would require a nice judgement to determine, whether the nation, in a political view, was benefited by this exchange; but if the queſtion be conſidered in a literary or religious view, the balance was, by the return of the noble Lord, greatly againſt us. The Prelate was little inferior to the Peer with reſpect to abilities, and certainly ſuperior to him in learning; and, except when he deviated into ſubjects foreign to his profeſſion, he rarely converted his natural and acquired knowledge to an improper uſe, and very frequently employed his maſterly pen in vindicating the doctrines, and enforcing the practice of the duties, of Chriſtianity.

† Notwithſtanding this, Mr. Pope was convinced, before the Biſhop's death, that during his baniſhment he was in the intrigues of the Pretender; though, when he took his laſt leave of Mr. Pope, he told him, "he would allow him to ſay his "ſentence was juſt, if he ever found he had any concerns "with that family in exile." WARBURTON. See p. 285.

is worth your looking back; and therefore look forward, and make (as you can) the world look after you. But take care that it be not with pity, but with eſteem and admiration.

I am, with the greateſt ſincerity, and paſſion for your fame as well as happineſs, your, &c. A. POPE.

CCCXV. An Act to inflict Pains and Penalties on FRANCIS Lord Biſhop of ROCHESTER, which received the Royal Aſſent * May 27, 1723, 9 George I.

WHEREAS in the years one thouſand ſeven hundred and twenty-one, and one thouſand ſeven hundred and twenty-two, a deteſtable and horrid conſpiracy was formed and carried on by divers traitors, for invading your Majeſty's kingdoms with foreign forces, for raiſing an inſurrection and rebellion againſt your Majeſty, for ſeizing the Tower and City of London, and for laying violent hands upon your Majeſty's moſt ſacred perſon, and upon his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, in order to ſubvert our preſent happy Eſtabliſhment in Church and State, by placing a Popiſh

* On this head the news-papers report thus:

28. Yeſterday his Majeſty went to the Houſe of Peers, and gave his Royal Aſſent to the Bill for inflicting pains and penalties on the Biſhop of Rocheſter; by which the Biſhop is deprived by the firſt of June, and baniſhed before the 25th.

Some days ago a gentleman coming to the Tower, and aſking at a diſtance how the Biſhop of Rocheſter did, he was told, *Very well.* The gentleman being aſked in return how he did, his anſwer was *Very well.* Upon which the Biſhop enquired of him, how ſuch a perſon did; the reply was, *Very well.* Which made his Lordſhip ſmile, and aſk whether his friend was *very well* in all reſpects.

31. The late Biſhop of Rocheſter's houſhold goods at Bromley are now expoſing to ſale.

Pretender on your throne: And whereas, for the better concealing and effecting the ſaid conſpiracy, divers treaſonable correſpondences were, within the time aforeſaid, carried on by letters written in cyphers, cant words, and fictitious names; which conſpiracy, had it not been diſappointed by the goodneſs of Almighty God, would have deprived your Majeſty's kingdoms of the enjoyment of their religion, laws, and liberties, involved them in blood and ruin, and ſubjected your people to the bondage and oppreſſion of Romiſh ſuperſtition and arbitrary power; for which execrable treaſon Chriſtopher Layer hath been indicted, tried, convicted, and attainted: And whereas Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, notwithſtanding the many ſolemn aſſurances by him given of his faith and allegiance to your Majeſty, by taking the oaths by law appointed to be taken inſtead of the oaths of allegiance and ſupremacy; which oaths he had likewiſe taken at ſundry times during the reſpective reigns of their late Majeſties King William and Queen Mary, and of her late Majeſty Queen Anne; and notwithſtanding he had frequently abjured the Pretender; hath, in direct violation of his ſaid repeated oaths and obligations, and to the great ſcandal of Religion and his holy function, been deeply concerned in forming, directing, and carrying on the ſaid wicked and deteſtable conſpiracy, and hath been a principal actor therein, by traiterouſly conſulting and correſponding with divers perſons, to raiſe an inſurrection and rebellion againſt your Majeſty, within this kingdom, and to procure a foreign force to invade the ſame, in order to depoſe your Majeſty, and place the Pretender on your throne; and by traiterouſly corre-

ſponding with the ſaid Pretender, and perſons employed by him, knowing them to be ſo employed: Therefore, to manifeſt our juſt abhorrence of ſo wicked and abominable a conſpiracy, and our zeal and tender regard for the preſervation of your Majeſty's perſon and government, and of the Proteſtant ſucceſſion in your Majeſty's royal family, the ſolid foundations of our preſent happineſs and future hopes; and to the end that no conſpirator may, by any ſubtil contrivance or practice whatſoever, eſcape puniſhment, and that all others may by the juſtice of Parliament be for ever hereafter deterred from engaging in any traiterous conſpiracies or attempts: We your Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in parliament aſſembled, do humbly beſeech your Majeſty, that it may be enacted; and be it enacted, by the King's moſt excellent Majeſty, by and with the advice and conſent of the Lords ſpiritual and temporal, and Commons, in Parliament aſſembled, and by the authority of the ſame, that the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, from and after the firſt day of June, in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and twenty-three, ſhall be, and is hereby, to all intents and purpoſes, deprived of all and ſingular his offices, dignities, promotions, and benefices eccleſiaſtical whatſoever; and that the ſame, and every of them, ſhall from thenceforth be actually void, as if he were naturally dead; and that the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter ſhall from thenceforth for ever be diſabled, and rendered incapable of and from taking, holding, or enjoying any office, dignity, promotion, benefice, or employment, within

within this realm, or any other his Majeſty's dominions, and alſo of and from uſing or exerciſing any office, function, authority, or power eccleſiaſtical or ſpiritual whatſoever, and ſhall and do ſuffer perpetual exile, and be for ever baniſhed this realm, and all other his Majeſty's dominions, and ſhall depart out of the ſame on or before the five and twentieth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and twenty-three; and that if the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter ſhall return into, or be found within this realm, or any other his Majeſty's dominions, at any time after the ſaid five and twentieth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and twenty-three, he the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, being thereof lawfully convicted, ſhall be adjudged guilty of felony, and ſhall ſuffer and forfeit as in caſes of felony, without benefit of clergy, and ſhall be utterly incapable of any pardon from his Majeſty, his heirs or ſucceſſors.

And be it further enacted, by the authority aforeſaid, that all and every perſon and perſons, who ſhall, from and after the ſaid five and twentieth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and twenty-three, be aiding or aſſiſting to the return of the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter into this realm, or any other of his Majeſty's dominions, or ſhall harbour or conceal him within the ſame, or any of them, being thereof lawfully convicted, ſhall be adjudged guilty of felony, and ſhall ſuffer and forfeit as in caſes of felony, without benefit of clergy.

And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid, that if any of the subjects of his Majesty, his heirs or successors, except such persons as shall be licensed for that purpose by his Majesty, his heirs or successors, under his or their sign manual, shall, from and after the said five and twentieth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and twenty-three, within this realm or without, hold, entertain, or keep any intelligence or correspondence in person, or by letters, messages, or otherwise, with the said Francis Lord Bishop of Rochester, or with any person or persons employed by him, knowing such person or persons to be so employed, such person so offending, being thereof lawfully convicted, shall be adjudged guilty of felony, and shall suffer and forfeit as in cases of felony, without benefit of clergy.

And be it further enacted, that, if any offence against this Act shall be committed out of this realm, the same shall or may be alledged, laid, enquired of, and tried, in any county within Great Britain *.

* Among the original papers whence I have copied the greater part of the letters to Bp. Trelawny, is a transcript from the Journals of the House of Peers, containing the protest of the Earl of Stafford and others, on the bill for banishing and disabling the Earl of Clarendon; indorsed, in Atterbury's hand, "Protestation against the bill to banish the Earl of "Clarendon, Dec. 12, 1723."

CCCXVI. Licence for Mr. MORICE, with his wife and Mr. HUGHES, to go beyond ſea with the Biſhop of ROCHESTER; dated June 1, 1723.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS by an act paſſed the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, intituled, "An act to inflict pains "and penalties upon Francis Lord Biſhop of Roche- "ter;" it is, amongſt other things, enacted, "that if "any of the ſubjects of us, our heirs or ſucceſſors, "except ſuch perſons as ſhall be licenſed for that pur- "poſe by us, our heirs or ſucceſſors, under our or "their ſign manual, ſhould, from and after the five and "twentieth day of June, 1723, within this realm or "without, hold, entertain, or keep any intelligence or "correſpondence in perſon, or by letters, meſſages, or "otherwiſe, with the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Ro- "cheſter, or with any perſon or perſons employed by "him, knowing them to be ſo employed, ſuch perſon "ſo offending, being thereof lawfully convicted, ſhould "be adjudged guilty of felony, without benefit of "clergy," as by the ſaid act may appear: And whereas the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter doth intend, in purſuance of the ſaid act, at or before the time therein limited, to depart out of this our realm, in order to take up his future reſidence in ſome foreign country; and William Morice, Eſq. and Mary his wife (the only daughter of the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter), being deſirous not only to travel with the ſaid Biſhop of Rocheſter, but alſo to reſide with

him for ſome time, have humbly beſought us to grant to them ſuch our leave and licence, as is for that purpoſe reſerved to us to give and grant by the ſaid act of parliament; and the Reverend Bartholomew Hughes being alſo deſirous to travel with the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, and to abide with him for ſome time, hath humbly requeſted us to grant him our leave and licence for that purpoſe; all which premiſes we have taken into our royal conſideration, and have been graciouſly pleaſed to condeſcend thereto: We do, by theſe preſents, give and grant unto the ſaid William Morice and Mary his wife, and to the ſaid Bartholomew Hughes, full liberty, leave, and licence, during our pleaſure, to travel with and accompany him, the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, into any parts beyond the ſeas; and from time to time, during the ſtay of the ſaid William Morice and Mary his wife, and Bartholomew Hughes, in ſuch parts beyond the ſeas, upon all lawful occaſions, freely to hold, entertain, and keep intelligence and correſpondence in perſon, or by letters, meſſages, or otherwiſe, with the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, or with any perſon or perſons employed by him. And we do further, during our pleaſure, give and grant our full leave and licence to the ſaid William Morice and Mary his wife, from time to time, after their return, to hold, entertain, and keep intelligence and correſpondence with the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, or any perſon or perſons employed by him, touching the neceſſary and lawful occaſions of him the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter. And we do alſo, during our pleaſure, permit, licenſe,

licenſe, and allow, all our loving ſubjects, of what degree, name, title, or quality ſoever, upon all lawful occaſions, to hold, entertain, and keep intelligence and correſpondence with the ſaid William Morice and Mary his wife, and Bartholomew Hughes, as well during the ſtay of the ſaid William Morice and Mary his wife, and Bartholomew Hughes, in ſuch foreign parts or places with the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, as after their return to our ſaid kingdom of Great Britain; and we do further give and grant to the ſaid William Morice and Mary his wife full liberty, leave, and licence, to take along with them three ſervants, to whom we give full licence and liberty to go, abide, and return, as to them ſhall ſeem meet; and our ſubjects are alſo, upon all lawful occaſions, hereby permitted to hold correſpondence with any of the ſaid ſervants, ſo as the names of ſuch ſervants, before they enter upon ſuch journey or voyage, be delivered to one of our Principal Secretaries of State, or to one of his Under Secretaries, and be by him indorſed on the back of this our ſign manual, as the ſervants intended for the ſervice of the ſaid William Morice and Mary his wife, by theſe preſents. Given under our ſign manual, at our court at St. James's, the firſt day of June, 1723, in the ninth year of our reign.

By his Majeſty's command. TOWNSHEND.

Servants appointed to attend William Morice, Eſq. and Mary his wife, in purſuance of this licence:

ANNE GOULD,
JAMES JOHNSON, and
WILLIAM MAYNWARING FULMAN.

Indorſed by me, CH. DELAFAYE.

CCCXVII.

CCCXVII. Licence for the Biſhop of ROCHESTER's Servants to attend him beyond Sea; dated June 1, 1723.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS by an act paſſed in the laſt ſeſſion, &c. [as in p. 263.] And whereas the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter doth intend, in purſuance of the ſaid act, and at or before the time thereby limited, to depart out of this our realm, in order to take up his future reſidence in ſome foreign country; but is deſirous that he may have the liberty to take with him five ſervants; and for that purpoſe hath humbly applied to us, that ſuch ſervants may have our licence to go, abide, and return, as to them ſhall ſeem meet: And whereas Thomas Salkeld and Elizabeth his wife, Joſeph Beauchamp, Thomas Davies, and Thomas Grant, being deſirous to ſerve the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter as his ſervants, have humbly beſought us to grant to them our leave and licence for that purpoſe, that they may not incur, or be liable unto, any of the puniſhments contained in the ſaid act; all which we have taken into our royal conſideration: We do, by theſe preſents, give and grant unto the ſaid Thomas Salkeld and Elizabeth his wife, Joſeph Beauchamp, Thomas Davies, and Thomas Grant, full liberty, leave, and licence, during our pleaſure, to travel with and attend him the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, into any parts beyond the ſeas, as his ſervants, and to abide and continue in his ſervice as to them ſhall ſeem meet: and

and in like manner to return to our kingdom of Great Britain, after they ſhall be diſcharged from the ſervice of the ſaid Biſhop of Rocheſter, and ſhall be minded to return to our ſaid kingdom; and, from time to time, during their continuance in the ſervice of the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, freely to hold, entertain, and keep intelligence and correſpondence with the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, as his ſervants: And we do alſo, during our pleaſure, permit, licenſe, and allow, all our loving ſubjects, of what degree ſoever, to hold, entertain, and keep, upon their neceſſary and lawful occaſions, intelligence and correſpondence with the ſaid Thomas Salkeld and Elizabeth his wife, Joſeph Beauchamp, Thomas Davies, and Thomas Grant, as well during their continuance in the ſervice of the ſaid Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, as after their or any of their return to our kingdom of Great Britain, as fully and amply as they might or could have done, in caſe the ſaid act had not been made. Given under our ſign manual, at our court at St. James's, the firſt day of June *, 1723, in the ninth year of our reign.

By His Majeſty's command. TOWNSHEND.

CCCXVIII.

* June 1. The late Biſhop of Rocheſter has renewed all the leaſes in his dioceſe, and thereby raiſed upwards of 800 *l.* Part of his goods were ſold for 400 *l.* and the reſt were brought to the Deanry, to be ſold with his goods there. He has an eſtate in land in Hampſhire or Berkſhire, but of what value we cannot be certain; ſome ſay 150 l. *per ann.* and others but 80 l. A yacht is ordered, by the Government, to attend him at the Tower from the 25th inſtant, to carry him where he thinks fit.

CCCXVIII. Warrant from the Commiſſioners of the Navy, for a Veſſel to carry the Biſhop of ROCHESTER's Baggage, &c. on board the Aldborough, in Long Reach; dated June 5, 1723.

By the Principal Officers and Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's Navy.

HIS Majeſty's pleaſure having been ſignified to the Right Honourable the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, by one of his Principal Secretaries of

fit. His Lordſhip, we are told, will not be diſcharged from the Tower, till he purpoſes to leave the kingdom.

This day the Biſhop of Rocheſter was deprived of all his dignities and eccleſiaſtical benefices whatſoever; and by the 25th of this inſtant he is to depart this realm, and all other his Majeſty's dominions, and to remain in perpetual exile.

We hear ſeveral thouſand pounds have been raiſed by way of contribution, and preſented to this Gentleman by ſome perſons of diſtinction. Conſiderable collections are ſtill carrying on for him among his party; and it is ſaid the Dutcheſs of Buckingham, among others, has ſent him 1000l.

His Majeſty has been pleaſed to order a Congé d'Elire to paſs the ſeals, for electing Dr. Samuel Bradford, Lord Biſhop of Carliſle, into the See of Rocheſter.

His Majeſty has likewiſe been pleaſed to appoint the ſaid Lord Biſhop of Carliſle to be Dean of the Collegiate Church of St. Peter's Church of Weſtminſter.

4. The Biſhop of Rocheſter, as we are credibly informed, will not be permitted to go to the Deanry of Weſtminſter; but is to continue at his apartment in the Tower till the time of his embarkation, which will be in a fortnight hence.

Whereas it was advertiſed in the Daily Courant and Daily Poſt of Friday laſt, that the goods of the Right Rev. Francis Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, at the Deanry at Weſtminſter, were

of State, that the late Biſhop of Rocheſter, with his ſervants and baggage, together with Mr. Morice his ſon-

were to be ſold by auction; this is to give notice that the ſale will begin on Saturday next the 8th inſtant.

6. This day is publiſhed, the Effigies of the Right Reverend Dr. Francis Atterbury, Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter and Dean of Weſtminſter, finely engraven from an original Painting of Sir Godfrey Kneller, now in the hands of Mr. Morice, his Lordſhip's ſon-in-law; engraven by Vandergucht.

We hear that Biſhop Atterbury will go on board the yacht that waits for him in leſs than a fortnight, in order to croſs over the Maes, he deſigning to make his reſidence at Aix-la-Chapelle, in the Electorate of Cologne, and not at Paris, as was ſaid in ſome of the news-papers.

To be ſold by Auction, The Houſhold Goods, Pictures &c. of the Biſhop of Rocheſter, at the Deanry at Weſtminſter, on Saturday next, the 8th inſtant, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, and to continue each day at the ſame hour till all are ſold. Catalogues to be had this day at the place of ſale, of Mr. Avory at the two white ſpikes the foot of the pavement in St. Martin's-Lane, and at Mr. Say's in Racquet Court, Fleet-ſtreet. The goods to be viewed this day, tomorrow, and Saturday till the Sale begins. N. B. A Coach and Harneſs, and four Horſes, to be ſold.

8. Laſt Thurſday, one of his Majeſty's meſſengers was ſent to the Tower, with a letter to the late Biſhop of Rocheſter, ſignifying to him, that the Government had ordered a yacht to be ready to tranſport him. Mr. Morice, High-Bailiff of Weſtminſter, has obtained leave for himſelf and Spouſe to accompany him abroad, and to return within ſix months; and this day begins the ſale of his late Lordſhip's Goods at the Deanry of Weſtminſter.

A warrant is ſigned at the Secretary's office, allowing Mr. Morice and his wife, with five other perſons as ſervants, and one Mr. Hughes, to accompany the late Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter beyond ſea, but they are to ſtay only for a certain time. The ſaid Mr. Hughes is a Clergyman, whom the ſaid Biſhop preſented to a living of 200 l. *per ann.* that became vacant a few days before the act for his deprivation.

This day about noon began the ſale of the late Biſhop of Rocheſter's goods, pictures, &c. at the Deanry of Weſtminſter,

ſon-in-law, his wife, and ſervants, and Mr. Hughes a clergyman, ſhall be tranſported out of his Majeſty's dominions by one of his ſhips of war; and their Lordſhips having ordered his Majeſty's ſhip the Aldborough, from the Buoy of the Nore, for that ſervice; and they being informed, by a meſſenger they ſent to the Biſhop yeſterday, that the time of his departure for Oſtend will be Monday next come ſe'nnight: Theſe are, in purſuance of an order from their Lordſhips, of this day's date, to direct and require you to order ſuch one of the veſſels belonging to the ordinary at Deptford or Woolwich, as you ſhall judge moſt proper, to be timely ready at Tower Wharf, to receive and carry on board the aforeſaid ſhip Aldborough, in Long Reach, the goods and neceſſaries of the Biſhop, and thoſe who are to accompany him. And for ſo doing, this ſhall be your warrant. Dated at the Navy Office, the 5th of June, 1723. T. HOLMES.

JAMES MIGHELL,
J. FAWLER,
WM. CLEVLAND.

To the reſpective Officers of his Majeſty's Yards at Deptford or Woolwich.

ſter, which, being very conſiderable in quantity and quality, will raiſe him a large ſum of money. 'Tis obſerved there is a fondneſs in ſome ſort of people to purchaſe theſe goods at any rate.

We hear the Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter will embark to-morrow ſevennight; and that the Aldborough man of war lying in Long Reach is to carry him to Oſtend, and that he will go off with above 30,000 l. The ſale of the goods at the Deanry amounts already to 800 l.

13. It is ſaid the Captain will be ordered to carry him croſs the Channel to ſuch port as he ſhall think proper; which it is ſuppoſed will be Oſtend.

CCCXIX.

CCCXIX. From Mr. POPE.

MY LORD, [June, ... 1723.]

WHILE yet I can write to you, I muſt, I will correſpond with you, till the very moment * it is felony; and when I can no longer write to you, I will write of you †. To tell you that my heart is full of your

* That moment took place on the 25th of June 1723.

† I had prepared a note to be inſerted in this place; of which my readers will have no cauſe to regret the loſs, when it is ſo much better ſupplied by the following letter from a late valuable friend, which he kindly permitted me to print.

"DEAR SIR, South Molton, Nov. 12, 1782.

"THE following Anecdote was firſt communicated to the publick by the late Dr. Maty, on the credit of Lord Cheſterfield: "I went," ſaid Lord Cheſterfield, "to Mr. Pope, one "morning, at Twickenham, and found a large folio Bible, "with gilt claſps, lying before him upon his table; and, as "I knew his way of thinking upon that book, I aſked him, "jocoſely, if he was going to write an anſwer to it? It is a "preſent," ſaid he, "or rather a legacy, from my old friend "the Biſhop of Rocheſter. I went to take my leave of him "yeſterday in the Tower, where I ſaw this Bible upon his "table. After the firſt compliments, the Biſhop ſaid to me, "My friend Pope, conſidering your infirmities, and my age "and exile, it is not likely that we ſhould ever meet again; "and therefore I give you this legacy to remember me by it. "Take it home with you; and let me adviſe you to abide by "it."—"Does your Lordſhip abide by it yourſelf?"—"I do."—"If you do, my Lord, it is but lately. May I beg to "know what new light or arguments have prevailed with you "now, to entertain an opinion ſo contrary to that which you "entertained of that book all the former part of your life?"—The Biſhop replied, "We have not time to talk of theſe "things; but take home the book; I will abide by it, and I "recommend you to do ſo too, and ſo God bleſs you!"

Dr. Warton hath revived this ſtory, which he juſtly calls an *uncommon* one, in his laſt "Eſſay on the Genius and Writ-"ings

your defence, is no more than the worſt enemy I have muſt own: You have really, without a figure, had all the

" ings of Pope." It was indeed *very* uncommon; and I have my reaſons for thinking it equally groundleſs and invidious. Dr. Warton, though he retails the ſtory from " Maty's Me- " moirs," yet candidly acknowledges, that it ought not to be implicitly relied on. That this caution was not unneceſſary, will, I apprehend, be ſufficiently obvious, from the following compariſon between the date of the ſtory itſelf and Mr. Pope's Letters to the Biſhop.

According to Lord Cheſterfield's account, this remarkable piece of converſation took place but a *few days before the Biſhop went into exile*: and it is inſinuated that Mr. Pope, *till that* period, had not even entertained the ſlighteſt ſuſpicion of his friend's reverence for the Bible: Nay, it is aſſerted, that the very recommendation of it from a quarter ſo unexpected ſtaggered Mr. Pope to ſuch a degree, that, in a mingled vein of raillery and ſerioufneſs, he was very eager to know the grounds and reaſons of the Biſhop's change of ſentiment.

Unfortunately for the credit of Lord Cheſterfield and his ſtory, there is a letter on record, that was written *nine months* before this pretended dialogue took place, in which Mr. Pope ſeriouſly acknowledged the Biſhop's piety and generoſity, in intereſting himſelf ſo zealouſly and affectionately in matters which immediately related to his improvement in the knowledge of the Holy Scriptures. The paſſage I refer to is a very remarkable one; and you will find it in a letter, dated July 27, 1722 *. It appears undeniably from this letter, that the Biſhop had earneſtly recommended to Mr. Pope the ſtudy of the Bible; and had ſoftened his zeal with an unuſual urbanity and courteſy, in order to avoid the imputation of ill-breeding, and remove all occaſion of diſguſt from a mind ſo " *tremblingly* " *alive*" as Mr. Pope's. I will tranſcribe the paſſage at large. " I ought firſt to prepare my mind for a better knowledge " *even* of good *profane* writers, eſpecially the *moraliſts*, &c. " before I can be worthy of taſting *that* SUPREME *of Books*, " and SUBLIME *of all writings*; in WHICH, as in all the inter- " mediate ones, you may (if your friendſhip and charity " towards me continue ſo far) *be the beſt* GUIDE to, yours,

" A. POPE."

* See above, p. 205.

The

the triumphs that ancient eloquence boaſts of. Their conſciences and paſſions have done you right, though their votes have not. You have met with the fate frequent to great and good men, to gain applauſe, where you are denied juſtice. Let me take the only occaſion I have had in the whole ſeries of your misfortunes to congratulate you, and not you only, but poſterity, upon this noble defence. I already ſee in what luſtre *that* innocence is to appear to other ages, which this has overborne and oppreſſed. I know perfectly well what a ſhare of credit it will be to have appeared on your ſide, or being called your *friend*. I am far prouder of that word you publicly ſpake of me, than of any thing I have ever yet heard of myſelf during my whole life. Thanks be to God, that I, a private man, concerned in

The laſt letter of Mr. Pope to the Biſhop, previous to his going into exile, was written (as you obſerve, p. 253) very early in June, 1723. It muſt have been about this time that Pope paid his farewell viſit to the Biſhop in the Tower. But whether *ſuch* a converſation as that which hath been pretended actually took place, may be left to the determination of every man of common ſenſe, after comparing Lord Cheſterfield's anecdote with Mr. Pope's letter.

There muſt have been a miſtake, or a wilful miſrepreſentation, *ſomewhere*. To determine its *origin*, or to mark minutely the various degrees of its progreſs, till it iſſued forth into calumny and falſhood, is impoſſible. I have ſimply ſtated matters of fact as they are recorded; and leave it to your readers to ſettle other points, not quite ſo obvious and indiſputable, as they may think fit. My motives in this very plain relation aroſe from an honeſt wiſh to remove *unmerited* obloquy from the DEAD *. I ſhould ſincerely rejoice if the cloud which in other reſpects *ſtill* ſhades the character of this ingenious Prelate could be removed with equal facility and ſucceſs. I am, dear Sir, your faithful, humble ſervant,

"*To Mr. J. Nichols.*" SAMUEL BADCOCK."

* See the "Illuſtrations" at the end of this volume, N° VII.

no judicature, and employed in no public cauſe, have had the honour, in this great and ſhining incident, which will make the firſt figure in the hiſtory of this time, to enter as it were my proteſt for your innocency, and my declaration of your friendſhip. Be aſſured, my dear Lord, no time ſhall ever efface that from my heart, ſhould I be denied the power of expreſſing it ever more with my pen in this manner; but could that permiſſion be obtained, which you had once the extreme goodneſs to think of aſking even from thoſe from whom you would aſk nothing, I believe, but what lies very near your heart; and could the permiſſion of corre-ſponding with you be obtained; I do aſſure you, I would tear off all other writings, and apply it wholly to you (where it would pleaſe me beſt) and to the amuſe-ment and (if I could be ſo happy as to ſay) comfort of your exile, till God and your innocency (which will ſupport you in it) reſtore you from it; than which there is not a ſincerer or warmer prayer, my Lord, in the breaſt of your ever obliged and affectionate friend,

A. POPE.

CCCXX. The Duke of WHARTON's Narrative of Bp. ATTERBURY's Departure from England.

June 24, 1723.

THE deprived Biſhop of Rocheſter embarked on Tueſday laſt to execute that part of his ſentence which condemns him to perpetual baniſhment; and which obliges him, in his advanced age, and feeble ſitu-tion of health, to change his country and climate, and every thing but his Religion. I could wiſh to have that

* From the True Briton, N° VII.

Prelate's

Prelate's ſtyle, in order to paint a true character of ſo great and learned a man. But the qualifications that adorn him are ſo conſpicuous, that no flowers of rhetorick are required to illuſtrate them. The firſt inſtance which diſtinguiſhed him, and entitled him to the favours of the Court, and the eſteem of mankind, was, the early proof he gave of his juſt pretenſions to holy orders, by the excellent book which he publiſhed in defence of the Reformation. And he could ſay, the firſt of June laſt, "he was the only Biſhop of the Church of Eng-"land, who had written in defence of Martin Luther, "the great Patron of the Proteſtant intereſt." This behaviour was juſtly valued in former reigns; and, it is preſumed, cannot be judged a crime in this. In the reign of Queen Anne, he was advanced to the Deanry of Chriſt-Church, and afterwards created Dean of Weſtminſter, and elected Biſhop of Rocheſter. His behaviour, in every ſtation of life, has ſhewn him to be a perſon of the greateſt wit, built upon the foundation of good ſenſe, and directed by the ſtricteſt rules of Religion and morality. He was always for maintaining the dignity and privileges of the ſeveral offices he bore in the Church; and this juſt way of behaviour, enforced by that ſteadineſs which was natural to him, created him many enemies among the Canons of Chriſt Church and Prebendaries of Weſtminſter, who naturally muſt, by their own intereſt, be obliged to oppoſe any Dean who ſhould maintain the undoubted rights which he ought to enjoy: but it is hoped all thoſe feuds will be at an end in this laſt-mentioned Chapter, by the prudent and juſt choice his Majeſty has made of Dr. Bradford to ſucceed

him. His piety towards his children, and his ſincerity to his friends, made him juſtly beloved and reſpected by both. No other crime can be laid to his charge, but that for which he now ſuffers, which overbalances all his virtues. The malice of his enemies inſinuated, that he would change his Religion when he came into foreign countries, and be deluded into the errors of the Church of Rome*. But he declared in his defence before the Houſe of Lords, with the ſtrongeſt aſſeverations, "that "he would die at a ſtake, rather than abandon the "principles of the Eſtabliſhed Church of England." The chearfulneſs with which he endured his fate, ſhewed him to be ſuperior to all the calamities of life; and would induce every man to believe him innocent, had not ſo *great*, ſo *independent*, and ſo *uncorrupt* a majority in both Houſes of Parliament declared him guilty.

CCCXXI. To the Earl of AILESBURY †.

Bruſſels, July $\frac{3}{14}$, 1723.

THE late Biſhop of Rocheſter paſſed through this place, ſome days ago, in his way to Spa ‡. During his ſtay here, he ſent a perſon with a meſſage in writing

* See the "Illuſtrations" at the end of this volume. N° VII.

† From "The Daily Courant," July 5, 1723.

‡ We ſhall cloſe our news-paper paragraphs for the preſent, with the following extracts:

July 5. The late Biſhop of Rocheſter arrived at Bruſſels laſt Thurſday in good health; and, having viſited the Earl of Aileſbury, was by him conducted to an audience of the Marquis de Prié, and ſet out this day for the Spa, to drink the waters of that place. The Biſhop talked of hiring a houſe at Bruſſels to paſs the winter in, after his return from Aix-la-Chapelle.

11. The

writing to the Earl of Ailesbury, a copy of which is *verbatim* as follows :

" That

11. The Rev. Mr. Moore, Chaplain and Secretary to the late Bishop of Rochester, is made Chaplain to his Grace the Duke of Wharton.

13. Having received a Letter from an unknown person the beginning of this week relating to our article from Brussels in our last, wherein it was said that our paragraph concerning the Earl of Ailesbury and the late Bishop of Rochester was entirely false; we are ourselves satisfied, though the substance of it has been communicated to the Author of the Daily Post, and inserted in his yesterday's paper, that we can with justice abide by the paragraph, having received it from such hands as we can entirely rely on. The Bishop is still at Brussels, where he intends to continue a few days before he proceeds farther: but it is thought will not hire any house before he is informed whether his residence in that City is approved by the Court.

18. They write from Brussels, that the late Bishop of Rochester is still there, where he will continue for some time: his Lordship is a little indisposed of the gout.

27. The late Bishop of Rochester continues at Brussels; but is so troubled with his old companion the gout, that he makes but few visits.

20. The Rev. Dr. Herbert is made Prebendary of Westminster, in the room of Dr. Bradford, now Bishop of Rochester and Dean of Westminster.

25. The Bishop of Rochester has appointed the Reverend Dr. Linford Sub-dean of Westminster, in the room of the Reverend Dr. Evans, who was appointed by the late Bishop, and hath resigned.

August 7. The Reverend Mr. Sherlock, Chaplain to the late Bishop of London, is appointed Curate of the New Chapel, Westminster, in the room of the Reverend Mr. Hughes, who is gone abroad as Chaplain to the Bishop of Rochester.

8. This day is published with his effigies curiously engraven, Memoirs of the Life and Conduct of Francis Atterbury, late Bishop of Rochester; from his birth to his banishment. With a full and impartial Account of the Proceedings against him; some observations upon the Bishop of Salisbury's Speech, and upon the Replication made to his Defence, by Mr. Reeve and Mr. Wearg the King's Counsel. Addressed to the Right Honourable William Pulteney, Esq.

"That the Earl of Ailesbury would be pleased to let "the Marquis de Prié know, that the Bishop of Rochester "is come to settle in Brussels, and is about hiring an "house for some time, under confidence of not being "any ways molested or disquieted during his residence "in this part of the dominions of his Imperial Majesty, "on whose protection he relies."

The Earl of Ailesbury returned the paper by the person who brought it; bidding him acquaint the said late Bishop, "that he desired to be excused from seeing him, "or meddling in any manner in his concerns."

Since a pretended Speech of the (late) Lord Bishop of Rochester, printed for A. Moore, has been detected as spurious and imperfect; we are now informed, that another imposture is coming forth, pretending to be more correct, to be sold by A. Dodd, &c. All judicious readers will soon observe the fraud; and when the real Speech shall be printed, which may be expected in due time, its correctness will prove it to be genuine, and published by the approbation of the Bishop's friends. See vol. IV. p. 383.

10. The Lord Bishop of Rochester [Dr. Bradford] set out for Cambridge, where he intends to tarry a month or six weeks; his Lordship was attended out of town by a great many gentlemen and tradesmen on horseback.

17. Last Saturday the late Bishop of Ely was interred in the Cathedral of that Church; six Prebendaries held up the pall, and the Reverend Dr. Moss, Dean of Ely, officiated on that occasion. The present Lord Bishop of Rochester, who came on purpose from Cambridge, met the corpse upon the road, and attended it to the grave.

Sept. 28. Mr. Hughes, the Clergyman who had leave to accompany the late Bishop of Rochester beyond sea, was expected home the latter end of this week; and we hear that Mr. Morice, his son-in-law, will also return in about a month's time.

CCCXXII. Dr. JOHN FREIND* to Sir HANS SLOANE.

SIR, Sept. 22, 1723.

THE bearer, Mr. Mounſey †, is deſirous to be an Extra Licentiate: he has only taken the Batchelor degree at Cambridge; but I am told he has employed himſelf very well in his ſtudies ſince, and hope he will anſwer to your ſatisfaction when he is examined. I am, Sir, your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

J. FREIND.

CCCXXIII. Licence for WM. MORICE, Eſq. and MARY his wife, to go to viſit the late Biſhop of ROCHESTER; and Leave for OSBORN ATTERBURY, Eſq. and Mr. WM. LE HUNT, to correſpond with the ſaid late Biſhop; dated April 11, 1724.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS by an act paſſed in the ninth year of our reign, intituled, "An act to inflict pains," &c. [as in p. 263.] And whereas the ſaid Francis late Biſhop of Rocheſter, in purſuance of the ſaid act, departed out of this our realm, and reſides in foreign parts; and William Morice, Eſq. and Mary his wife, the only daughter of the ſaid Francis late Biſhop of Rocheſter, being deſirous to viſit their ſaid father, have humbly beſought us to grant them ſuch our

* See a letter dated July 29, 1728.

† This extraordinary perſonage died at Chelſea, Dec. 26, 1788, at the advanced age of 95. See Gent. Mag. vol. LVIII. p. 1183.

leave and licence as is for that purpoſe reſerved to us to give and grant by the ſaid act; and have prayed to us to allow to Oſborn Atterbury, Eſq. only ſon of the ſaid late Biſhop, and to William Le Hunt, Clerk, tutor to the ſaid Oſborn Atterbury, the liberty of writing to, and receiving letters from, the ſaid late Biſhop; all which we have taken into our royal conſideration, and have been graciouſly pleaſed to gratify them in their requeſt: And we do, by theſe preſents, give and grant unto the ſaid William Morice and Mary his wife, during our pleaſure, full liberty, leave, and licence, to go and reſide with their ſaid father for ſome time; and as well during their ſtay in parts beyond the ſeas, as in this our kingdom, freely to hold, entertain, and keep intelligence and correſpondence in perſon, or by letters, meſſages, or otherwiſe, with their ſaid father, or with any perſon or perſons employed by him, touching the lawful occaſions of him the ſaid Francis late Biſhop of Rocheſter: And we do alſo, during our pleaſure, permit, licenſe, and allow, all our loving ſubjects, of what degree, name, title, or quality ſoever, upon all lawful occaſions, to hold, entertain, and keep intelligence and correſpondence with the ſaid William Morice and Mary his wife, as well in foreign parts or places, as in this our realm. And we do further give and grant full liberty, leave, and licence, to take along with them three ſervants, to whom we give full licence and liberty to go, abide, and return, as to them ſhall ſeem meet; ſo as the names of ſuch ſervants, before they enter upon any ſuch journey or voyage, be delivered to one of our Principal Secretaries of State, or to one of his Under Secretaries,

Secretaries, and be by him indorſed on the back of this our ſign manual, as the ſervants intended for the ſervice of the ſaid William Morice and Mary his wife, by theſe preſents. And our ſubjects are alſo, upon all lawful occaſions, hereby permitted to hold correſpondence with any of the ſaid ſervants. And we do alſo, during our pleaſure, give full liberty, leave, and licence, to the ſaid Oſborn Atterbury, and William Le Hunt, freely to hold, entertain, and keep intelligence and correſpondence with the ſaid Francis late Biſhop of Rocheſter, or with any perſon or perſons employed by him, concerning the neceſſary and lawful occaſions of him the ſaid Francis late Biſhop of Rocheſter. Given under our ſign manual, at our court at St. James's, the eleventh day of April 1724, in the tenth year of our reign.

By his Majeſty's command. TOWNSHEND.

Servants intended for the ſervice of William Morice, Eſq. and Mary his wife, in purſuance of the licence granted by the above ſign manual, are.

WILLIAM MAYNWARING FULMAN, and JOAN JAMSSON.

Indorſed per me, GEO. TILSON, 1ſt May, 1724.

CCCXXIV.

Dr. HUGH CHAMBERLEN * to Sir HANS SLOANE.

SIR, July 21, 1724.

I CANNOT help returning you many thanks for your obliging letter, which ſhall always be acknowledged; though hope to be at the next meeting: but could not refrain from owning your great obligation till then, which cauſes you the trouble of this.

* See a letter dated Jan. $\frac{10}{21}$, 1728-9.

I will

I will certainly comply with the Serjeant's opinion, although I cannot ſee the reaſon of it; and take it to be the higheſt piece of friendſhip in you, the acquainting me of it; who am ever, with reſpect, Sir, your moſt obliged humble ſervant, HUGH CHAMBERLEN.

CCCXXV. From Mr. MORICE.

MY HONOURED LORD, April 8, 1725.

YOUR letter of the 4th inſtant, the moſt welcome one we have received a long time, as it brings us ſo good an account of your health, came ſafe and quickly to us. I am ſorry you cannot find a convenient houſe in a more convenient part of the town *. The caſe being ſo, you muſt continue where you are, taking the landlord's offer of about 300 livres per annum, though methinks he might be brought to that reduction without your entering into a leaſe. If that cannot be compaſſed, and you agree to continue where you are, I hope you will conſider the inconvenience of having him concerned in the coach-houſes and ſtables. I remember he pretended a right, though your ſix months covenant did not mention it, of putting his horſe into the ſtable, and his chaiſe into the coach-houſe. As long as you continue abroad, I muſt come annually to ſee you, and therefore ſhould be glad to have room to put up a travelling chaiſe or two, which I am reſolved to buy when I come over next, for the better convenience of travelling; and if the landlord continues to mix both in ſtable and coach-houſe, I believe it will be

* This was at Paris, where the Biſhop firſt fixed his reſidence in 1725.

found

found very inconvenient. This I mention with great ſubmiſſion, and deſerves your conſideration no farther than you ſhall think it neceſſary towards your own accommodation.

I am much pleaſed at your taking an houſe a little diſtance from the city, believing, and being told, it will probably be of ſervice to your health; and you muſt have an equipage to convey you comfortably from one houſe to the other. I am ready to anſwer the bills you ſhall draw on me for that purpoſe, or any other occaſion you find neceſſary. The deficiency I told you ſhould be made good, I think, you may depend upon; and though I hope there will be no occaſion of your exceeding your annual income, yet you ought not upon any account to ſtint yourſelf in what you find convenient, for the ſake of any body you can leave behind you.

Mrs. Morice preſents her duty and thanks for the kind expreſſions you uſe towards her under her preſent circumſtances. She is the beſt of wives and daughters, and knows ſhe has the beſt of fathers. She intended you a letter under her own hand this night, but, finding herſelf a little uneaſy, deſires to be excuſed till next week. She has indeed an ugly cold upon her, attended with a cough, which keeps her from ſleep the moſt part of the night; yet ſhe is in a fair way of going out her nine months, and making a joyful addition to my family about the end of May, ſoon enough, I hope, for us to undertake a journey to pay our duties to your Lordſhip before the end of the ſummer.

Your

Your former letter mentioned the ſending you a credit for 500 *l.* on each of the two bankers: pray explain yourſelf more fully on that point, in what method you would have it done. If you mean a ſtanding letter of credit on thoſe two gentlemen (who, as I ſaid before, will undoubtedly take your bills at any time on me for the ſums you mention), you ſhould tell me who their correſpondents on this ſide are; and, upon that notice, I will procure their orders on the two bankers there, to ſupply you as you deſire.

The lady *, whoſe ſucceſs has reached you through the printed news, continues moſt extremely civil to Mrs. Morice; and I was ſo happy as to be ſerviceable on that occaſion, which has been well taken.

I am ſorry my Portugal papers † are like to be of no uſe; however, you need not return them before I come to fetch them. I long for Mrs. Morice's being in a condition to begin a journey to you; and hope in God we ſhall meet this ſummer, and all of us in perfect health. I am ever, my honoured Lord, your moſt faithful, WM. MORICE.

Pray mention the dates of the letters you receive from me.

* This alludes probably to the marriage of his friend Dr. Hugh Chamberlen's daughter to Edward Hopkins, Eſq. of Coventry, M. P. for Eye in Suffolk; which took place, at the French Chapel at St. James's, March 1, 1724-5. The Duke of Buckingham and the Dutcheſs his mother graced the nuptials with their preſence.

† Lewis I. King of Spain, died Aug. 20, 1724, at Buen Retiro near Madrid, in the 8th month of his reign, aged 17 years and ſix days.

Paris, March, 24, 1724-5. Mademoiſelle du Beaujolois, who was contracted to the Infant Don Carlos, will return from Spain along with the young Queen Dowager her ſiſter.

*CCCXXVI. Sir HECTOR MACLEAN, LOCHIEL, and CLANRONALD, to the * * * * * * * * *.

Paris, May $\frac{2}{12}$, 1725.

BEING informed by certain accounts from our friends at home, that our poor country has never been

* This and nine other articles† are reprinted *literatim* from a pamphlet which firſt appeared at Edinburgh in 1768, 4to, under the title of "The Private Correſpondence of Dr. Francis "Atterbury, Biſhop of Rocheſter, and his friends in 1725; "[then] never before publiſhed." The pamphlet was thus introduced: "Biſhop Atterbury, in one of his private letters "to his friend Mr. Pope, obſerves, that the world miſtook "his character. 'To be quiet,' ſays he, 'and live to my-"ſelf, with the few, the very few friends I like, is the point, "the ſingle point, I now aim at; though I know, the gene-"rality of the world, who are unacquainted with my inten-"tions and views, think the very reverſe of this character be-"longs to me.' Letter to Mr. Pope, May 15, 1722, (ſeep. 162.)

"With what equanimity Biſhop Atterbury endured the "rigors of his exile, with what unremitting ardour he loved, "and reverenced, and even idolized the Britiſh Conſtitution, "will appear from another private letter addreſſed to the ſame "friend, November 23, 1731. 'After all, I do and muſt "love my country, with all its faults and blemiſhes. Even "that part of the conſtitution which wounded me unjuſtly, "and itſelf through my ſide, ſhall ever be dear to me. My "laſt wiſh ſhall be, like that of Father Paul, *Eſto perpetua!* "and when I die at a diſtance from it, it will be in the ſame "manner as Virgil ‡ deſcribes the expiring Peloponneſian,

"Sternitur—et dulces moriens reminiſcitur Argos§.

"Will not every reader of the ſmalleſt diſcernment pro-"nounce thoſe letters to be the genuine effuſions of a good "heart? He, whoſe ſingle aim was to live to himſelf, in the

† Viz. CCCXXVII—CCCXXIX; and CCCXXXI—CCCXXXVI.

‡ Æneid. x. 782.

§ ————————"his eyes
"He caſts to Heaven, on Argos thinks, and dies." DRYDEN.

"ſociety

been in more imminent danger of being utterly deſtroyed than it is at preſent, by the deſigns the Government are forming againſt it, we thought that our duty, both to your M——— and to our country, did require us to apply to you in this neceſſity, to know what your M——— thinks fit for us to do, in order to avert that ruin, which, unleſs ſome means be ſpeedily fallen on to prevent, ſeems unavoidable. As the matter itſelf can bear no delay, we doubt not but that your M——— will honour us with your orders as ſoon as poſſible; and in caſe your M——— thinks fit that we ſhould make an attempt for your M———'s ſervice, and the relief of our poor country, whereby we may

" ſociety of a few choſen friends, could never have ſacrificed " his learned leiſure to a turbulent faction: He who, even " in exile, loved the conſtitution of his native country, could " never have engaged in dark and dangerous conſpiracies " againſt that conſtitution which he loved.

" Biſhop Atterbury was ſentenced to perpetual exile, upon " the ſuſpicion of having acted a part in the ſervice of the " Pretender. To his laſt moments he appears deeply ſenſible " of the injuſtice of that ſentence: He never would have juſ- " tified it, by acting that part, for the mere ſuſpicion of " which he had ſo ſeverely ſuffered: And leaſt of all he would " have done this with the view of promoting the intereſts of " one, whom, by many voluntary and ſolemn oaths, he had " ſo often abjured. Whether this be the language of decla- " mation, or of ſimple truth, the reader will determine, after " peruſal of the following papers.

" By what accident they have been preſerved, the publiſher " does not know: By what means they are now brought to " light, he does not think himſelf at liberty to explain. As " the engraved ſpecimen* of Biſhop Atterbury's hand-writing " eſtabliſhes their authenticity, any further inquiry concern- " ing them is ſuperfluous."

* This engraving repreſents the whole of Letter CCCXXVIII. Inſtead of copying which, we have now engraved a *ſecond* letter; ſee p. 298.

maintain ourſelves in a capacity of being hereafter ſerviceable to your M———, which it is evident we never can be if the deſigns the Government have at preſent be carried into execution; we hope your M——— will be ſo good as to order us to be ſufficiently furniſhed with ſuch neceſſaries as are requiſite for an undertaking of this ſort, without which all endeavours will be vain and fruitleſs, and will appear equally raſh and deſperate. Your M——— ſhall ever find us, with the greateſt zeal and duty, Sir, your M———'s moſt faithful, moſt humble, and moſt obedient ſubjects and ſervants,

J. CAMERON.
MACLEAN.
CLANRONALD.

CCCXXVII. Memorial by the Marquis of SEAFORTH and CLANRONALD, May $\frac{15}{26}$, 1725.

MY Lord Marquis of Seaforth and the Captain of Clanronald being deſired by my Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter to confer together, that the K—— might be fully appriſed of their ſentiments on the preſent conjuncture of affairs in relation to the Highlands, they delivered their ſentiments as follows.

That being long abſent from their country, and having little correſpondence with it, they could not pretend to form an opinion of what the Highlanders may be willing or capable to do for his M———'s ſervice, or their own deliverance: That they did not know how their countrymen were affected by the preparations of the preſent Government to diſarm them; and therefore could

could not judge whether they will tamely ſubmit, or take the reſolution to defend themſelves.

As for what may be neceſſary for the encouragement of the Highlanders on this important occaſion, and to determine them to unite, and reſiſt the Government, they could not judge, for the reaſons given; only they knew, nothing could be done without officers, arms, ammunition, money, and proviſions.

That it would be unreaſonable for them to pretend to adviſe his M——— in relation to the number and quantity of theſe things, becauſe they ſuppoſed his M——— would either reſolve to make as general an inſurrection as poſſible at this juncture, againſt the preſent Government, and ſummon all his faithful ſubjects to repair to his Royal ſtandard; or he would only endeavour to give ſuch ſupplies to the Highlanders as ſhould enable them to preſerve themſelves from ruin by making ſuch a reſiſtance that might determine the Government to let them live in peace, and leave them in a condition to ſerve his M——— and their country when a favourable occaſion ſhould offer.

On the firſt ſuppoſition, of a general inſurrection, as his M——— would probably put himſelf at the head of his faithful ſubjects, ſo in that caſe it was viſible the greateſt ſupplies that could be had would be wiſhed and deſired by all good men, both for the ſafety of his ſacred perſon, and the happy ſucceſs of the war.

On the ſecond ſuppoſition, of ſupporting the Highlanders, they would not preſume to preſcribe to his M———: It would be an effect of his goodneſs to ſupport them; and therefore they thought it more reſpectful

ſpectful to him, to refer themſelves to what he ſhould think proper, than to make any demands; beſides that, being unacquainted, as is ſaid before, with the preſent diſpoſition and circumſtances of the Highlanders, they could not take it upon them to determine what might be requiſite for them.

SEAFORTH.
CLANRONALD.

CCCXXVIII. To JOHN CAMERON of Lochiel.

SIR, Saturday, [May 27, 1725.]

THERE being matters of conſequence on which I ſhould be extremely glad to have your opinion and advice, together with that of ſome others; I ſend my ſervant, to beg the favour of you to come to Paris if you can, and as ſoon as you can poſſibly, there being no time to be loſt in the caſe. If I can ſee you here to-morrow morning, be pleaſed, Sir, to bring your ſon along with you, and to deſire Sir Hector Maclean that I may have the favour of ſeeing him alſo. I would not give you this trouble if I were able myſelf to wait on you at St. Germain's. I am, with great regard, Sir, your very faithful and moſt obedient ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCCXXIX. Memorial given in to the Biſhop of ROCHESTER by Sir HECTOR MACLEAN and LOCHIEL. Dated at Paris, May 28, 1725.

SIR Hector Maclean and Lochiel being aſked, by the Biſhop of Rocheſter, what they thought might

be of uſe to the K——'s better information in the preſent ſituation of the Highlanders, whereby he may the more eaſily take meaſures how to prevent their ruin, they have given their thoughts as follows.

We beg leave to repreſent to the K——, that nothing leſs than the ruin of our country, and of his M———'s cauſe in Scotland, is intended at preſent by the Government in England; and that both theſe conſiderations are ſo dear to us, that we cannot heſitate a moment to reſolve to ſacrifice our lives in order to prevent it. We doubt not but his M———, as ſoon as orders can arrive, will give us all the aſſiſtance he can, in point of arms, ammunition, officers, money, and dry proviſions, ſuch as biſcuit, brandy, *&c.*

We humbly think this matter will appear to his M——— in two lights: *firſt*, As a neceſſary meaſure for the defence of the Highlanders; and, in the ſecond place, if a noble ſpirit ſhould ſhew in the country, and a favourable event happen, it may, we preſume, deſerve his conſideration, how far it may be improved for his M———'s ſervice: In which caſe, we beg leave humbly to repreſent to his M———, that it will be of the utmoſt conſequence, when this matter is once in motion, to make a diverſion in England: And we have too good an opinion of the K——'s friends in that country, to think, that, after ſo many profeſſions of loyalty, they ſhould either want inclination or courage to act their part like men on this occaſion.

We preſume, for his M———'s information, to propoſe to him, whether he will not, on this occaſion, write to —— —— —— —— —— —— ——; and

we

We ſubmit alſo to his M———, whether it might not be proper to write to ——— ———*. His M——— will alſo be beſt able to judge, whether good uſe might not be made of * * * *, who we underſtand has given late aſſurances of his loyalty to the K——. He is a great clan-man, and cannot naturally be pleaſed with the deſtruction of the Highlands, and has loſt his government of Inverneſs.

We are humbly of opinion, it is happy that ***** is in Scotland; for we believe him capable to act a conſiderable part in the K———'s ſervice, and that of his country, on this occaſion.

We humbly think that a great deal will depend on the perſon whom his M——— will think fit to honour with the command. Such a one has noble examples to follow, even in late days, in the actions of the great Montroſe, and of Lord Dundee; and, if he treads in their footſteps, we cannot deſpair of every thing going well. It does not become us to propoſe any perſon to the K—— for this important truſt: the merits and capacity of the K——'s principal ſubjects are known to him; and it is his right to chuſe: but we hope he will permit us to repreſent how much the Marquis of Seaforth is beloved in his own country, and by his neighbours.

We have ſeen, and do concur with, the informations given-in by the Marquis of Seaforth and Clanronald to

* Mention is made of ſeveral perſons to whom letters ought to be addreſſed; but their names are omitted by the publiſher. The writers of this memorial may have ſuppoſed that they had more friends in Scotland than they really had: it therefore ſeemed improper to publiſh a conjectural liſt of the partizans of the P———. *Orig. Editor.*

the Biſhop of Rocheſter; but thoſe other thoughts having occurred to us ſince that paper was wrote, we thought it our duty to repreſent them.

We have nothing elſe to lay before his M———, but that we ſhall long with the utmoſt impatience for his commands.

CCCXXX. WILLIAM MORICE, Eſq. and MARY his Wife, Licence to go and viſit the late Biſhop of ROCHESTER; dated May 31, 1725.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS by an act, &c. [as in p. 263.] We do, by theſe preſents, give and grant unto the ſaid William Morice, and Mary his wife, during our pleaſure, full liberty, &c. [as in p. 264.] And we do further give and grant full liberty, leave, and licence, to take along with them three ſervants, &c. [as in p. 265.]

Signed, TOWNSHEND.

Servants appointed to attend: { JOAN JAMSSON, WILLIAM EGGER, WILLIAM WALTER.

Indorſed by me, CH. DELAFAYE, 21 Aug. 1725.

CCCXXXI. To the Marquis of SEAFORTH, Sir HECTOR MACLEAN, CLANRONALD, and LOCHIEL.

Albano, June the 13th, 1725.

BY the accounts I have received ſince I wrote to you on the 29th of May, I perceive the ſituation of my brave Highlanders to be very different from what

what I then apprehended it, ſince it appears the deſign is not only to diſarm them, but to extirpate the very race. This is what, I am ſure, none of them will ever ſubmit to without reſiſtance, either thoſe on the place, or you on this ſide of the ſea; and I am myſelf reſolved to do all that depends on me to ſupport them, and enable them to defend themſelves on this occaſion. I remark with pleaſure the Biſhop of Rocheſter's forwardneſs to execute all my orders to this end with the utmoſt vigour; and as time doth not allow me to particulariſe them here, I ſhall refer you to him as to all particulars; not doubting of your exact compliance, and of your exerting on this occaſion that ardent zeal for the good cauſe, and the welfare of your country, which you have already ſhewn in ſo loyal a manner.

I hope Providence will bleſs your and my endeavours on this occaſion, and put me ſoon in a condition of making you a free and happy people, and of giving you, every one in particular, thoſe marks of favour which you ſo juſtly deſerve. ——— R.

CCCXXXII. Anſwer to * * * * * * * * * by Sir Hector Maclean and Lochiel.

Paris, July 2, 1725.

MY Lord Marquis of Seaforth having ſent for us to come to him on the 28th of laſt month, which we accordingly did; his Lordſhip opened you M———'s letter, directed to us all in general, which he had received from the Biſhop of Rocheſter; and wherein we were mighty glad to find, that your M——

had generouſly offered us all the aſſiſtance we could reaſonably have expected. But we were extremely mortified when, at the ſame time, my Lord Seaforth told us, that it was too late; for that he had received good intelligence from England, that the troops were ſo far advanced already, that they could not fail of being encamped, and poſſeſſed of the country, before we could be there; and conſequently render all our endeavours to bring it relief fruitleſs; and that he had upon receipt of this intelligence, which he thought ſure and ſufficient grounds to go upon, ſent orders to his men to deliver up their arms, thinking it the moſt ſafe and prudent way of acting as matters ſtood, and moſt conducive to your M———'s ſervice, and the benefit of the country; and that he doubted not but, after ſerious reflection upon the matter, we would think that courſe the moſt adviſeable for us to follow likewiſe. Upon which, conſidering, on one hand, the perſon who got the intelligence to be of ſo known zeal and affection to your M———'s ſervice, that we are perſuaded he would do nothing he thought prejudicial to it; and, on the other hand, ſeeing his reſolution and conduct upon receiving this intelligence; we thought it our duty to let your M——— know, we are humbly of opinion, that our undertaking any thing at preſent could no wiſe advance your M———'s ſervice, or the good of the country; at the ſame time aſſuring your M———, that, if you think otherwiſe, we are ready to obey your M———'s orders with all chearfulneſs; as we ſhall ever be, upon all occaſions, to make it appear to your M——— with how much zeal and duty we are,

Sir, &c.

CCCXXXIII.

CCCXXXIII. Sir Hector Maclean to Lochiel.

DEAR SIR,

THE following letters are exact copies; the first, of the K——'s letter, directed to you and me; the second, of the Bishop of Rochester's letter to me, wherein the K——'s was inclosed. The originals of both, which you have perused, are at present in my custody. I am, dear Sir, yours, &c. Maclean.

CCCXXXIV. ********* to Lochiel and Sir Hector Maclean.

Rome, July 18, 1725.

I HAVE received yours, of the 2d July; and cannot but be sensibly concerned to find affairs in such a situation that my faithful Highlanders could not be able to reap any advantage from the willingness and readiness I was in to have assisted them on this occasion. I shall be, on all others, equally disposed to help them; and I heartily wish that, by a strict union and harmony, and a disinterested zeal for the good cause among all concerned in it, they may be yet able one day to make the most handsome appearance in its and their own defence. Your zealous and dutiful behaviour on this occasion is what I shall ever retain the most grateful memory of; and I hope the day will soon yet come, in which I may be able to distinguish those who have on all occasions so signalized themselves for my service.

—— R.

CCCXXXV. To Sir HECTOR MACLEAN.

SIR, Saturday afternoon.

I RECEIVED the incloſed by the laſt Italian poſt, with directions to convey it to you; and, at the ſame time, "to ſay to you and to Lochiel, in the K——'s "name, all that is kind on your becoming behaviour "on this occaſion." Theſe are the very words of the letter: I can add none that are more ſignificant; and therefore take my leave, with aſſurances of my being, Sir, your very faithful and moſt obedient ſervant,

FR. ROFFEN.

CCCXXXVI. Lord INVERNESS* to LOCHIEL.

SIR, July 25, 1725.

I CAN aſſure you, the Biſhop of Rocheſter did juſtice to your zeal, in repreſenting fully to his M—— the honourable part you, and your ſon, and Sir Hector Maclean, acted on this late occaſion, when his M—— was hopeful that an opportunity might have offered, wherein he might have ſhewn how great a value he puts upon his faithful ſubjects in the Highlands of Scotland. I need not repeat to you the concern their ſituation

* Colonel John Hay of Cromlix, youngeſt ſon of Thomas ſixth Earl of Kinnoul. He married Margery, one of the eight daughters of David 5th Viſcount Stormont. In 1715 he followed the Pretender from Scotland; and received from him the title of Earl of Inverneſs. His brother-in-law, James Murray, was one of Queen Anne's Commiſſaries for ſettling the trade with France; he afterwards went abroad, and lived in the Court of the Pretender, whom he ſerved in divers capacities, among others in that of Prime Miniſter; and had from him the title of Earl of Dunbar. This was the ſecond ſon of the 5th Viſcount Stormont; the late Viſcount was the eldeſt ſon; and the preſent tranſcendent Luminary of the law, that ſingular honour to the human intellect, the Earl of Mansfield, was the fourth.—Another of Lord Inverneſs's Letters dated Feb. . . . . 1731-2, is printed in vol. III.

gives

gives the K——; but I am hopeful it ſhall not go ſo ill with them as may be apprehended.

What your brother has undertaken is of a piece with the forwardneſs he always ſhewed, when any occaſion preſented of being uſeful.

Be ſo good as make my kind compliments to your ſon, and Sir Hector Maclean; and believe me, with truth, Sir, your moſt obedient and moſt humble ſervant,

INVERNESS.

CCCXXXVII *. To the Rev. Mr. WILLIAMS.

Saturday morning early.

I RECEIVED your firſt letter when I was in bed on Wedneſday night; the ſecond, not long after I was up, on Thurſday morning: both when I was much out of order, as I have been till yeſterday ever ſince almoſt I ſaw you. I expected you more than once, according as you appointed; and wonder what has detained you—I ſuppoſe (what detained you at Chatou and thereabouts) more agreeable company. If you return thither to-day (as I apprehend you will), I deſire you in your way to take a dinner with yours

FR. ROFFEN.

CCCXXXVIII. To Mr. WILLIAMS.

Saturday morning.

YOU dine with me, I ſuppoſe, to-day; and will give me an opportunity of diſcourſing with you; for I have as yet had none. Let me know the time you intend to be with me. FR. ROFFEN.

* This letter and the four which follow it have an evident connexion with thoſe publiſhed at Edinburgh: they were for the firſt time printed in 1782, by the preſent Editor, from the originals, in the poſſeſſion of Nathanael Chauncey, Eſq.

CCCXXXIX.

CCCXXXIX*. To Mr. WILLIAMS.

Saturday, between 11 and 12.

THIS is not a day for the entertainment of company, conſidering how we are to be employed to-morrow-morning †. Therefore pray come alone to dinner; and then let me know whether Sir Hector will make one to-morrow, and afterwards dine with me.

FR. ROFFEN.

CCCXL. To Mr. WILLIAMS.

Sunday night.

WRITE C^m.....‡ word, that you are going a long journey, and ſhall not ſoon return to Paris, and ſhall be ſet out before his anſwer can reach you. Tell Sample ||, I have a letter from the D. of Leria; and if he has any thing to propoſe for himſelf as an attendant, will recommend him. But I ſuppoſe Leria will not come by Paris. He ſets out from Madrid (he tells me) by the end of this month; and therefore I muſt write to him to-morrow.

What becomes of Elliot, my picture §....?

I have ſomething relating to you from Italy. You are deſired to ſet out as early as you can. FR. ROFFEN.

* Of this Letter a *fac ſimile* copy is here annexed.

† This alludes to the mode in which the Biſhop uſually ſpent his Sunday mornings, in the performance of eccleſiaſtical duty in his family, when he uſually adminiſtered the ſacrament.

‡ Dr. Chamberlen, probably.

|| John Sample was examined by the Secretaries of State on the apprehending of Biſhop Atterbury; but before the trial came on, he contrived to eſcape out of the hands of the meſſengers, and went to France.

§ Q. Picture-man. In the margin is written, "Dans la Breed ſtreet à la Haye."

CCCXLI.

CCCXLI. To Mr. WILLIAMS.

Thurſday-night, $\frac{8}{10}$ o'clock.

REMEMBER to get me my ink, and the letters of the Sviſſe, before you go, and, if you can, the Common Prayer-book I lent Sample, and which I do not intend to give him unleſs I were very ſure he would uſe it. When I ſee you to-morrow morning, I will ſend ſomewhat by you to St. Germain's; and I will get for you againſt you come Philips's book about the Funds, which you lent me.

You ſee what ſad ink I write with——

If, before I ſee you, that matter at the Convent can be traced, I ſhould be glad. Good-night.

FR. ROFFEN.

CCCXLII. From Mr. MORICE.

MY HONOURED LORD, Thurſday, July 29, 1725.

MY laſt * bore date the 22d of July, ſince which no letter has arrived from you. My wife has continued to grow better every day. What is now wanting, is the recovery of her ſtrength and appetite; to regain both which, I have, by advice of the two Doctors †, taken lodgings for her at Kenſington Gravel-pits. This evening I am to carry her thither; and, af-

* This letter does not appear to have been preſerved. The preſent one is addreſſed, "A Monſeigneur Monſeigneur "l'Evêque de Rocheſter, à Paris; à la grand Maiſon de Mr. "Adam, rue des Poſtes."

† Probably Dr. Chamberlen and Dr. Wyntle.

ter

ter about a fortnight's airing there, we reckon ſhe will find herſelf ſtrong enough to venture upon the journey ſhe has ſo much longed after. We fully deſign to leave Weſtminſter in about three weeks, and in a week more to be with you at Paris.

All our children are well. I beg your Lordſhip's bleſſing on us all; and am, with perfect duty, your Lordſhip's ever obedient humble ſervant,

WM. MORICE.

CCCXLIII. From Mr. MORICE.

MY HONOURED LORD, Sunday Night, Calais, 9 Sept. 1725, N. S.

WE are ſafely arrived here, after a paſſage of two hours and an half from Dover. You may imagine, by the ſhortneſs of our paſſage, we muſt have had a briſk gale to blow us over; and ſo indeed we had; the ſea ran high, and the veſſel toſſed much: which made Mrs. Morice ſicker than uſual; but we are ſafe landed, and all is well ſo far.

The greateſt trouble we are now under is, to hear by Mr. Panton's letter (which met me here) that you are ſeized with a fit of the gout: I hope it won't laſt long, but that we ſhall find you as well as you have of late been, upon our arrival at Paris. What day that will be, I can't ſay; for I ſhall take care not to hurry Mrs. Morice too much, and travel no farther in a day than ſhe finds herſelf very capable of bearing. I ſhall ſo ſoon be with you, that I need ſay nothing more. Your Lordſhip knows I am ever your moſt faithful and dutiful

WILLIAM MORICE.

CCCXLIV.

CCCXLIV. From Mrs. Morice.

Jan. 27 / Feb. 7, 1725-6.

I KNOW, dear Papa, it will be a pleaſure to you to ſee it under my own hand, that we are ſafely arrived in Delahay-ſtreet *, though it is no news, for Mr. Morice told you ſo laſt week; but I can tell you more, which is, that I begin to recover the fatigue of the journey, which I was not ſenſible of upon the road, as I have been ſince. I own I ſhould not make it my choice to travel again in winter; but ſurely I have now given a proof that I can bear any thing; and therefore you muſt not think of not letting me come to you again. I begin now to be very uneaſy at not receiving any letter from you ſince we came over; for, if we hear nothing of you, our fears will make us imagine the worſt.

I hope ſoon you will have an account that my brother † has yielded to reaſon, and conſented to go to ſea, which we found him utterly averſe to. He is now with us; and though he was very irregular in our abſence, we hope, now we are at home, he will behave better; and we are reſolved to continue him with us, if it is any way poſſible for us to keep him.

I have enquired after the ſervant you ordered me; he is to come to me in a day or two; when I have talked to him, you ſhall know my thoughts of him. Mr. Morice is from home, and is hurried about from morning till night. I found all my little ones well, and hope every minute to hear that you are ſo. Believe me, dear Papa, your moſt affectionate and dutiful daughter, MARY MORICE.

* "Mr. Morice and his lady, who had been to viſit the late Biſhop of Rocheſter at Paris, returned hither on Wedneſday laſt." Whitehall Evening, Jan. 25. † See p. 309.

Juſt as I had writ my name, Mr. Morice came in; he ſends his duty;—pray let your next neighbour know I have not forgot her.

CCCXLV. To Mr. Morice.

Feb. $\frac{4}{15}$, 1725-6.

YOUR letter of $\frac{\text{Jan. } 27}{\text{Feb. } 7}$, reached me but yeſterday morning; ſo I could not anſwer it till to-morrow's poſt. In the mean time, the bearer ſetting out gives me an opportunity of ſending it, by which I apprehend it will reach your hands ſooner than by the poſt to-morrow. I have only time to ſay, how glad I am to hear that all is well with you and Mrs. Morice. I thank you for all yours, and her for both her letters; one from Calais, and another from Weſtminſter. My old ail continues much as it was; in other reſpects, I am better than I have been for ſome years; but am in cruel want of money *, and forced to borrow till you ſupply me. And yet I cannot deſire you well to return any, till your exchange is thoroughly fixed. If before that I am under a neceſſity, I will draw upon you. As to the ſtocks, I can give no other order than what I gave you upon the road. You know I wiſhed ten weeks ago, that you would have gone over on purpoſe, and left Mrs. Morice here: but I ſaw you were unwilling, and therefore did not preſs it; and by not leaving a power in ſomebody's hands, it was impoſſible to tranſact that matter but when you were preſent. Since that thing is as it is, we muſt make the beſt of it, and do as we can—and my opinion ſtill continues, that you ſhould

* This is a ſufficient contradiction to the idle report of his having carried large ſums abroad with him. See p. 268.

ſell

ſell on till I am got clearly out, though you keep the money in ſpecie without any ways employing it: for certainly ſtocks will fall lower yet *; how ſoon, or how late, nobody can tell; and I deſire to be ſecure of ſomething to maintain me while I live, ſuppoſing any worſe accident ſhould ſtill happen to them. If afterwards, when they are fallen yet lower, there ſhould be hopes of their fixing, and then riſing again, it will be time to conſider, whether I ſhall afterwards buy when they are low, and venture any money again in that bottom. In the mean time, I am ſtill in the ſame mind, *to ſell, and as faſt as you can.* I ſhall be a great loſer; but better loſe that than more. You indeed, and yours, will be the greateſt loſers: for as to myſelf, I hope I ſhall have enough to maintain me. So I can only repeat my directions, to ſell, and be clear of the funds; which I hope may continue at a ſtay till you part with what belongs to me.

Adieu! God bleſs you both, and your children! Love and bleſſing to Mrs. Morice. I am glad to hear her ſpeak of all her fatigues with ſo much courage: but I ſhall be tender of ever putting her again to like hazards. Again God bleſs you both! Write to me in ſome other than the common way: for it is no pleaſure to me to hear from you by the common poſt, any farther than it ſatisfies me you are well—Nor care I that the eyes which will peep into your letters ſhould be acquainted with our little family-affairs. I add no more, but that I am ever moſt aſſuredly yours, FR. ROFFEN.

* Bank Stock was then at 128½; India Stock, 153½; S. Sea Stock, 110.—Before the end of the year, Bank Stock was lower by 5 *per cent,* and India and S. Sea Stock 15 *per cent.*

CCCXLVI.

CCCXLVI. To Mrs. MORICE.

MY DEAR HEART, March 25/April 5, 1726

I MUST incloſe a line to you ſeparately, at the ſame time I write to Mr. Morice. I am concerned to hear of the ſickly ſtate of your family, but moſt that you yourſelf are out of order; and ſhall be uneaſy till I have better news. I am glad to find you continue to be more and more welcome where you viſit ſometimes in a chair *. I wiſh that friendſhip may increaſe, for ſeveral reaſons.

I forgot to tell Mr. Morice, that if Thomas comes over, and demands payment for the ſhirts and caps ſent me from Bruſſels, Mr. Morice ſhould pay him only for half a dozen ſhirts and ſix caps: for I have had no more, nor any account of his ſending more to me, whatever be the meaning of it. My ſhe-neighbour wonders ſhe has not heard from you; having, as ſhe ſays, writ to you, and being very ſure the letter was put into your hands. Preſs Mr. Morice to get as much as he can of the money I lent, from the merchant to whom he is referred. Take care of yourſelf, and let me have a line under your hand, to aſſure me you are got well again. I have told Mr. Morice how it is with me—better much than I ever expected; and I hope it will be better ſtill.

* This was, we may venture to pronounce, at his great friend the Dutcheſs of Buckingham's. Many reaſons for this aſſertion will preſent themſelves to the attentive reader in the courſe of the correſpondence between the Biſhop and Mrs. Morice.

There

There are few reaſons now for which life is valuable to me: but one of them, and no ſlight one, is, that I may perhaps by the continuance of it make yours happier hereafter—and that thought itſelf is ſome degree of preſent happineſs to me. God bleſs you and yours! and believe me your ever loving father, FR. ROFFEN.

CCCXLVII. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, May $\frac{2}{13}$, 1726.

I WAS infinitely pleaſed to receive the little ſeparate letter you ſent me, and to hear of your being ſo well—You are in the right to think the continuance of your life will be a comfort to mine—I aſſure you, dear Papa, there is no wiſh nearer my heart than length of days and health to you: it is indeed wiſhing happineſs to myſelf, ſo that my intereſt and duty join together in it. I am willing to fancy that this alteration in your health, ſo little expected, and ſo much for the better, with the proſpect you have of its ſtill growing better, foretells better things for the time to come, than have befallen us theſe four laſt years. I will flatter myſelf that you have now taken a new leaſe of life, I hope a long one; and that Providence will at leaſt ſo order things, that we may ſpend the remainder of our years not at ſuch a diſtance, nor under ſuch reſtrictions, as at preſent.—I do not know what there is more for me to deſire; at leaſt I have nothing further to wiſh for at preſent. I am, dear Papa, your ever dutiful and affectionate daughter, MARY MORICE.

I am now at the Gravel-pits *—not, I thank God, for want of health, but to eſtabliſh it. The air of this place agrees extremely well with me, and I am really never rightly well in town.

CCCXLVIII. From Mr. MORICE.

MY HONOURED LORD, May 23, 1726.

MY wife and family continue to enjoy a good ſhare of health; as I am glad to find you do, by your letter of the 22d of May, N. S. Dr. Wyntle calls upon me ſometimes; but I ſhould ſee him oftener, were I altogether in town. I hope in time he will fall into buſineſs: as yet I do not hear much of it. My brother Freind † has aſſured me he will ſhew him all the civility, and do him all the ſervice, that lies in his way. I am ſorry the hat I left behind don't pleaſe you; I cannot tell where to get a better, though I will endeavour at it as you order me.

As I was in the city t'other day, I met with a bill of an old date (the 23d of November, 1723), drawn on me by Mr. Wilkinſon from Amſterdam: it is for no more indeed than 1 l. 4 s., and is for the coſt of two pound of tea, and for the poſtage of letters relating thereto. This muſt be for tea ſent you when at Bruſſels, and therefore I was ſurprized at the bill's being never preſented to me before; however, as it was produced to me by a rich and eminent merchant (Mr. Brown), who is Jo. Taylor's acquaintance, and by whoſe means you formerly had the credit on Moretus at Antwerp, I made no great

* See the Letter referred to in p. 299. Dr. J. Freind's lady was ſiſter to Mr. Morice.

† See p. 279.

diffi-

difficulty in paying the 24 ſhillings, telling him, at the ſame time, I had ſome faint remembrance that a note of the like kind, and for about the ſame ſum of money, had formerly been paid by me. He anſwered, that it could not be the ſame, the note having lain by him and not called for, the ſum being ſo trifling, and knowing that I would pay it whenever he met me. You will eaſily find out, upon reviewing the accompts I ſettled with you in the green book, whether this money has been formerly paid; if ſo, Mr. Brown has promiſed, as you will ſee by his receipt on the back of the note, to repay the ſame. You have here incloſed a copy of the note and endorſement.

I have lately ſent you over a Cheſhire cheeſe; but the perſon whom I employed in ſhipping it off, forgetting to apply to me for an addreſs how to ſend it, did, of his own accord, cauſe it to be directed to your neighbour. I hope it will reach you ſafe, and that it will pleaſe your taſte. I am, with entire duty and reſpect, your Lordſhip's ever obedient ſon and ſervant, WM. MORICE.

CCCXLIX. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, May 23, 1726.

SINCE you receive my letters with ſo much kindneſs, I ought certainly to write to you often; for I am never ſo well pleaſed myſelf, as when I am doing any thing I think may pleaſe you:—as my writing will do ſo, I cannot let Mr. Morice's letter go away without adding a poſtſcript. He has told you I am well; and I need not tell you how glad I am that you are ſo. The

lady * that viſited me laſt year has repeated her viſits to me this; and ſhe does upon all occaſions ſhew her friendſhip and regard to me. I am indeed greatly obliged to her, and I dare ſay ſhall be ſo more and more. Since I reſolve to write often to you, you will accept of a little at a time, as it comes from, dear Papa, your ever dutiful daughter, MARY MORICE.

CCCL. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, Oct. 17, 1726.

I HAVE a complaint againſt Mr. Morice. He has put me off from writing ſo ſoon as I intended to have done, and perſuaded me to reſerve my letter for a poſt when you ſhould have none from him; and now I have caught ſuch a cold, by being in town good part of laſt week, that it is with difficulty I ſee to write:—however, I will not defer it any longer, or delay telling you how pleaſed I was at the news of your having got ſo well and ſo ſoon rid of the gout. I am glad to hear Monſ. Adams has made ſuch improvements to the gardens, and ſuch an addition to the houſe. I hope it will now be perfectly commodious, and as agreeable to you as the deſcription you give of it in your letter is to me. I hope too, ſince the gout ſeems to be ſo well ſubdued, that you will be able to take more enjoyment in the garden, than your confinement for the time paſt has admitted of. I promiſe myſelf much pleaſure in being there with you early next ſpring; and I truſt in God, I

* This lady was probably the Dutcheſs of Buckingham; ſee p. 304.

ſhall find your ſtate of health to be ſo good, as not to have it leſſened on that account. All my little family is well, and ſo is my brother *. I cannot ſay much as to his goodneſs; and though I have had his company but a little while, I heartily wiſh, for his ſake, he was abroad again †. Mr. Morice has writ to you about ſending him, and wiſhes for your anſwer as ſoon as poſſible.

I am, dear Papa, your ever affectionate and dutiful daughter, MARY MORICE.

* See pp. 220, 301, 310, 317, 318.

† Mr. Oſborn Atterbury was admitted in 1718 at Weſtminſter, whence in 1722 (being then Captain of the ſchool), he was elected to Chriſt Church. Soon after that period the Biſhop wrote the affectionate letter which is printed in p. 218. In 1724 he was under the tuition of Mr. Le Hunt, (ſee p. 279.) and applied for a licence to correſpond with his father. Early in 1726 he went to Barbados; and it appears by the next letter, that in November that year he ſailed for India. He returned in Auguſt 1728; and in December following embarked again for China, where he continued till the death of his uncle, whoſe teſtamentary generoſity (ſee p 220.) in ſome degree alleviated his father's diſregard. He was certainly, however, to ſay no worſe of him, a very ſtrange young man, and addicted to low company; and the Biſhop appears (vol. II. p. 317,) to have been under a fear that he would marry indiſcreetly, which was actually the caſe, and but a few months after the father's death. He married a ſervant in the family of Mr. Morice (the daughter of a gardener at Thiſtleworth). She died lately at Bromley College.—Mr. Oſborn Atterbury was ordained by Biſhop Hoadly, who had no particular attachment to the family; and obtained firſt the rectory of Great Houghton, co. Northampton, (to which he was preſented in 1742 by Robert Rogers and Jonathan Warner); and in June 1746 that of Oxhill, co. Warwick, worth 200l. a year, where he paſſed the latter part of his life with great propriety; and died, much reſpected, in 1752.

CCCLI. From Mrs. Morice.

DEAR PAPA, November 28, 1726.

I HAVE delayed a little writing to you, that my letter might carry the news of my brother's being ſafe on board, and, I believe, gone for India; the ſhip was to leave Graveſend this day. He has my wiſhes for a good voyage, and a good reformation: nobody needs it more*. He has heartily vexed Mr. Morice and me for theſe three months paſt; and would have been a continual grief to you, had he been near you; and, unleſs he mends very much, it would be well he could be as much out of your mind as your ſight.

I am glad to hear that your apartment is improved and made convenient for you—mine is full good enough for me, and I am not in the leaſt concerned that the landlord has ſtopped ſhort in his deſign. Since you find yourſelf ſo well at Paris, pray do not revive your thoughts of going farther off. I think you are at too great a diſtance at preſent; for, were you nearer, we might hear of you oftener. As to my undertaking a journey to ſee you, it would be much the ſame thing; for the length of it would never terrify me from venturing upon it. You can remove into no quarter of the world that I won't follow you; and, I wiſh I could add, ſtay with you. I can anſwer, Mr. Morice would be pleaſed, if it could be brought about: and I don't live without hopes but in time circumſtances may ſuit with our inclinations, and render it practicable. I am now at a ſnug apartment at Holland-houſe †, where I daily find the benefit of the good air; and my whole family has not enjoyed ſo good health a long time. Some of our rooms

* See pp. 302. 309. 317. † At Kenſington; ſee p. 306.

are

are pretty large; but the walls are thick, and they are really warmer than our little London rooms, and much better winter quarters, though you ſeem to imagine otherwiſe. I am ſure they agree with me much better and ſo I have reaſon to ſpeak well of them. Mr. Morice is in town; and it being, I hear, the laſt day of the term, he has more buſineſs than ordinary; wherefore I fancy you will hardly have a letter from him this time. He is very well, and we pleaſe ourſelves often with the thoughts of our journey to you next ſpring. I am, dear Papa, your moſt affectionate and dutiful daughter,

MARY MORICE.

CCCLII. To. Mr. MORICE.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Nov. 26 / Dec. 7, 1726.

I AM in arrear to you for three letters, of Nov. 3, 10, and 20; the two laſt of which incloſed bills of 100 l. each. As to the firſt 100 pounds, I immediately conſulted my neighbour, who underſtands theſe things; and he made me the return under his hand which I incloſe, though undoubtedly you did for the beſt. Waters * has nothing of Cantilion's in his hands; and therefore Cantilion advancing the money will be paid for it, and Waters muſt have his commiſſion-money beſide. That's the reaſon the number of livres ſinks when one draws upon t'other. They that are ſubſtantial, and have money actually lying here, are moſt advantageouſly dealt with, if you knew where to find them. I will employ the laſt ſum as you direct. I have received the 10 l. for the watch, which you muſt charge to my [accompt.] The hat alſo and the three books (two

* An eminent banker at Paris.

great and one little) are at laſt arrived. I think the hat a good one. I ſhall be glad to hear Obby is ſailed the farther he is from me, the leſs I ſhall think of him and conſequently the leſs I ſhall be grieved. I ſuppoſe, he has not found time even to write to me before he went. If he has writ, 'twill arrive by this day's poſt; but I do not expect it, or indeed any thing from him that can give me the leaſt ſatisfaction. It would be a ſtrange diſappointment to me, if he ſhould alter for the better; and the only diſappointment he can give me.

The two quartos * pleaſed me much, nor was I eaſy till I had peruſed every line of them; but was ſorry to find, at the cloſe of the laſt, that ſo much of the work was from two other hands †; ſince ſo much leſs of it belongs to that which I moſt value. I ſhall ſend you over ſome French books ſhortly

* Theſe were the Fourth and Fifth (the two concluding) volumes of Pope's tranſlation of the Odyſſey of Homer, which had been delivered to the ſubſcribers in the middle of the month of June preceding the date of this letter.

† "Of the Odyſſey," ſays Dr. Johnſon, "Pope tranſlated "only twelve books; the reſt were the work of Broome and "Fenton; the notes were written wholly by Broome, who "was not over-liberally rewarded. The publick was care-"fully kept ignorant of the ſeveral ſhares; and an account was "ſubjoined at the concluſion, which is now known not to be "true. The number of ſubſcribers was five hundred and "ſeventy-four, and of copies eight hundred and nineteen; "ſo that his profit, when he paid his aſſiſtants, was ſtill very "conſiderable. The work was finiſhed in 1725; and from "that time he reſolved to make no more tranſlations. The "ſale did not anſwer Lintot's expectation; and he then pre-"tended to diſcover ſomething of fraud in Pope, and com-"menced, or threatened, a ſuit in Chancery." The hiſtory of the publication of the Iliad may be ſeen in the Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer, p. 502.

The

ſhortly in exchange, and advertize you of the manner and time of their coming. I am

The following advertiſements, relative to the tranſlation of the Odyſſey, will perhaps be conſidered as curious:

1. To prevent any farther Impoſition on the Publick, there is now preparing for the preſs, by ſeveral hands, HOMER DEFENDED; being a detection of the many errors committed by Mr. *Pope*, in his pretended tranſlation of *Homer*, wherein is fully proved that he neither underſtands the original nor the Author's meaning, and that in ſeveral places he has falſified it on purpoſe. To which is added, a ſpecimen of a tranſlation of the firſt book of *Odyſſeys*, which has lain printed by Mr. Lintot ſome time, and which he intends to publiſh, in order to prejudice Mr. *Tickell's* excellent verſion. Any Gentlemen who have made obſervations upon Mr. *Pope's Homer*, and will be pleaſed to ſend them to Mr. Curll, at the Dial and Bible againſt St. Dunſtan's Church in Fleet-Street, ſhall have them faithfully inſerted in this work.

2. Propoſals by Mr. Pope for a Tranſlation of Homer's Odyſſey. This Work conſiſts of the ſame number of books as the Iliad (viz. twenty-four), and of as large a body of Notes and Extracts. It is printed in the ſame manner, ſize, paper, and ornaments. It is propoſed to the Subſcribers at a guinea leſs; namely, at five guineas. The firſt three volumes (viz. fourteen books) are already printed; in conſideration of which, three guineas are to be paid, and the remaining two upon delivery of them. The greateſt number of the impreſſion being already ſubſcribed for, thoſe who would have the books are deſired to ſend their names and payments to Mr. Lintot, at the Croſs Keys between the Temple Gates in Fleet-Street; who will deliver receipts for the ſame till the laſt day of February next, when the ſubſcription will be cloſed. Daily Courant, Jan. 27, 1724-5.

3. In a few days will be publiſhed, the Tranſlation of Homer's Odyſſey. Mr. Pope hereby gives notice, that the firſt three volumes are ready to be delivered to the Subſcribers, at Mr. Jervas's, principal painter to his Majeſty, next door to the Right Honourable the Lord Viſcount Townſhend's, in Cleaveland-court, St. James's. Three guineas having already been paid, this laſt payment is only of two guineas, for the remaining two volumes; for which other receipts will be indorſed on the back of the former receipts, which are therefore deſired to be ſent with the payment. No other edition of this work is printed on the ſame paper, or in the ſame ſize, or with

I am glad to find you are all ſo well. I have not had ſo much health theſe many years. My bleſſing and love to my dear girl! from whom I ſhall be pleaſed to hear. God bleſs you and all yours; and believe me to think of you always with the utmoſt affection. FR. ROFFEN.

CCCLIII. To Mrs. MORICE.

MY DEAR HEART, Dec. $\frac{7}{18}$, 1726.

I MUST own your kind letter of Nov. 28, O. S. as ſoon as I can after receiving it; becauſe, the ſooner I anſwer it, the ſooner I hope to receive ſuch another: and I need not tell you, how much of the ſmall remains of ſatisfaction left me conſiſts in hearing from you.

with the ornaments on copper, which are fifty in number, deſigned by Mr. Kent: nor will any ever be expoſed to ſale, or to be procured by any but the ſubſcribers. Ib. Apr 14, 1725.

4. This day is publiſhed, The Odyſſey of Homer, tranſlated from the Greek, vol. 4, 5. Mr. Pope gives notice to the ſubſcribers, that whoever ſends their receipts may then receive their two laſt volumes in ſheets, without farther payment, at Mr. Jervas's, principal painter to his Majeſty, at Cleaveland-court by St. James's; or at Mr. Lintot's, bookſeller, between the Temple Gates, Fleet-Street. Ib. June 17, 1726.

5. This day are publiſhed, the two laſt volumes of Mr. Pope's Homer's Odyſſey. Printed on large and ſmall paper, folio; and in twelves, with cuts before each book. To which are added, an index to the whole; Mr. Archdeacon Parnell's tranſlation of Homer's Battle of the Frogs and Mice, in three cantos; and a large poſtſcript by Mr. Pope; wherein are a few obſervations on the true character and ſtyle of the Odyſſey: That it is a moral and political work, inſtructive to all degrees of men and women, and fitted with images, examples, and precepts of civil and domeſtic life. Concluding with ſome remarks upon Madame Dacier. Printed for Bernard Lintot, between the Temple Gates. Where may be had, all Mr. Popes's Works, in twelve volumes in folio, bound, gilt on the back, the large for twelve guineas, and the ſmall-paper for ſeven guineas, per ſett. Ibid. June 26, 1726.

I am

I am glad to hear your new lodgings, at this ſeaſon of the year, agree ſo well with you and your little family. I am ſurprized at the degree of health I have (and never thought to have) recovered. Of the gout at preſent I have nothing; but doubtleſs ſhall hear of it again at its proper ſeaſon. God forbid I ſhould not, provided it be by ſuch fits as the laſt was; which I ſhall look upon as a remedy, and not a diſeaſe. But my other ail (which indeed was what troubled me moſt) diminiſhes apace; nor do I deſpair but that in ſome time I ſhall be altogether rid of it. All theſe effects I attribute to the air of Paris; and particularly of that higheſt ſpot of it in which I live. This is not matter of gueſs, but ſenſe: for I not only find, but plainly feel, the influence of it; and have now another kind of conſtitution than I had for many years in England, before I left it.

You ſee, my dear, how I entertain you (like an old man) with accounts of myſelf, which to others would be tireſome, but, I dare ſay, are acceptable to you; and for that reaſon I ſend them. Nothing pleaſes me more than to hear you are well. My buſineſs is, to remember you as often, and forget your brother as much, as is poſſible. I had not a line from him during his ſtay in England. God has made me amends, in your duty and goodneſs, for the want of both in him. Upon the whole, I am contented; and, weighing the happineſs on one ſide againſt the unhappineſs on the other, find no reaſon to complain. Theſe are the kind mixtures of good and evil, ſo tempered by a Wiſe Hand, as that we have no reaſon either to be weary of life or fond of it.

it. That is my case at present: but I will not enter farther into such reflections. God preserve and bless you and yours! I am, my dear heart, your ever affectionate father, FR. ROFFEN*.

CCCLIV. To Mr. MORICE.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Dec. 24, 1726. Jan. 4, 1727.

I WAS glad to hear by yours of Dec. $\frac{7}{18}$, that you were all well. I continue so, notwithstanding the late cold weather. I have heard nothing as yet of the books, rhubarb, &c. I saw by your advertisement that Gulliver was a book much out of your way; but could not tell what to make of it. I shall long till it is with me. There are other copies of it here, but I cannot get at them. I should be glad you would enquire, and send me word, who was the author of a copy of verses on Lord Cadogan †, printed in one of the English newspapers about a fortnight ago. Your Twitnam friend ‡ can certainly tell you. There is a particular turn in them that makes me inquisitive after the writer. I hope it is one I do not know, that I may have the satisfaction to think that some new pen is arising, that promises to be in any degree like those I do; therefore pray fail not to find out the person.

* "This day is published, An Enquiry into the Nature and Place of Hell. By Tobias Swinden, M. A. late rector of Cuxton in Kent. Dedicated to Dr. Atterbury, *late* Lord Bishop of Rochester, 8vo, 2d Edition." Post Boy, Dec. 29, 1726. —This Dedication, originally written in 1714, shall be given in the "Illustrations" at the end of this volume, N° VIII.

† This was "Tickell's poem, "On the Death of the Earl "of Cadogan," July 17, 1726.

‡ Mr. Pope.

Mention

Mention not to me that good-for-nothing creature tha is gone the long voyage: I cannot think of him with patience, or indeed without a fruitleſs concern, which I had rather avoid *. He never writ me a line before or after he went a-ſhip-board. God forgive him; and alter him, if it be poſſible; as I think it is not, without a miracle."

Whenever I ſee you again, you muſt bring over with you what is neceſſary to make the ſettlement according to my mind; ſo that he may have the landed eſtate, either that I now enjoy, or that ſhall deſcend to me, ſettled upon him for life; i. e. upon truſtees for his uſe, in ſuch a manner, as that it ſhall not be in his

* The following remarkable Advertiſement appeared in the Whitehall Evening Poſt, Jan. 5, 1726-7.

"This day is publiſhed (never before printed), ATTERBURYANA, being Miſcellanies, by the late Biſhop of Rocheſter; (Mr. Prior, Mr. Pope, James Moore, Eſq. Mr. Waller, Sir John Suckling, Captain H——gs, &c.)

A Prelate for Wit, and for Eloquence fam'd
Apollo ſoon miſs'd, and he needs not be nam'd;
Since amidſt a whole Bench of which *ſome* are ſo bright,
Not one of them ſhines ſo learn'd and polite.
D. Buckingham, Seſſ. of Poets, 1729.

Printed for C. Norris, at the Bible and Roſe near the Chapter-houſe in St. Paul's Church-yard; and H. Curll, againſt Catherine ſtreet in the Strand. Price 2s. 6d. Where may be had, Biſhop Atterbury's Life from his Birth to his Baniſhment. By the Rev. Mr. Stackhouſe. Price 2s. 6d."

A very ſmall portion of the above volume was by our Biſhop; but to that ſmall part appears this ſhort atteſtation;

"N. B. Theſe Pieces (in the abovementioned Collection) "are the genuine performance of my Father the late Biſhop of "Rocheſter. OSBORN ATTERBURY."

The above Advertiſement was continued for ſome days in ſeveral of the public papers; except that the name of "James Moore Eſq." was changed to "Philaretus;" and the following apology ſubjoined: "P. S. By miſtake the name of James Moore, Eſq. was inſerted (inſtead of that of Philaretus) entirely without his knowledge or conſent. H. CURLL."

power

power to ſpend above the annual income; nor to be able to make a jointure, without marrying with the expreſs conſent either of me while I live, or, after my death, under the hands and ſeals of ſome perſons to be nominated by me; of which you and your wife ſhall be two. If he marries with ſuch conſent, then a ſettlement to be made of the land upon his eldeſt ſon, with proper portions aſſigned to younger childen; remainder (for want of male heirs of ſuch marriage) to Mrs. Morice's eldeſt ſon. This is, and ever has been, my intention *; and I deſire you to aſſiſt me towards getting it executed in the ſtrongeſt manner the law of England preſcribes. And if you want any farther inſtructions on that head, or any of the draughts I have, the bearer at his return (or, if he ſtays long on your ſide, ſome other ſure hand that you can entirely truſt,) will convey to me your deſires on that head, and I ſhall comply with them.

As to the perſonal eſtate, I deſire you would ſatisfy me by the bearer, or ſome other ſure hand, how every part of it is at preſent employed, and in what condition I am as to the whole, and all particulars; for I intend, when I ſee you, to make a new will, and ſettle it on Mrs. Morice and her children; nor ſhall her brother have a ſingle penny of it.

His paſt behaviour will entirely juſtify what I ſhall do in that reſpect; and I have no doubts about it.

* The will which is printed in the third volume of this Collection, and was proved after the Biſhop's death, was of an earlier date. We may preſume, therefore, that he did not make any other after the date of this letter. A memorandum, by way of codicil to it, is dated June 30, 1729.

I was

I was willing to make uſe of this opportunity, becauſe I cared not to expoſe my little affairs, by writing letters by the public poſt, which, I take it for granted, are conſtantly opened. My bleſſing to dear Mrs. Morice and all of you. I wrote two letters lately to her and to you under the ſame cover. I continue well; and hope I may ſtill continue ſo; but, that being uncertain, ſhall not be eaſy till I have finiſhed this ſettlement. Sixty-five is coming on the beginning of March next; and, notwithſtanding my ſeeming health, I ought not to dally any longer in a point of ſuch moment.

Adieu! and believe me, your and her ever moſt affectionate father, FR. ROFFEN.

CCCLV. From Mrs. MORICE,

DEAR PAPA, Holland-houſe, Jan. 2, 1726-7.

I WISH you many happy new years—if my wiſh ſucceeds, I ſhall be happy. You ſhould have heard from me ſooner, but that I have been, and ſtill am, at a loſs what anſwer to give to the laſt letter you ſent me; a letter ſo full of tenderneſs and affection, expreſſed in a way ſo peculiar to yourſelf, that I know not what acknowledgements to make for it. Every line of it has made its due impreſſion upon me; and as they ſay gratitude pays all debts, I am ſure my heart overflows with gratitude to you. I begin the new year with a tender of my duty to you, and pleaſe myſelf with the thoughts of ſeeing you before it be very far advanced. I hope then to find you in as good a ſtate of health as you tell me you now are; and the oftener I receive ſuch accounts,

counts, the oftener I ſhall be pleaſed. I am really well beyond expectation, and begin to think there is ſomething in ſympathy, ſince you are ſo well at Paris, and I the ſame here: the likelieſt way for me to continue ſo, is to hear often that you are ſo. All my little ones too are well; but we have loſt one relation, for my uncle Atterbury *, the lawyer, died laſt week. Mr. Morice ſends you his humble duty and compliments on the new year; and believe me, dear Papa, with true affection, your ever dutiful and obedient daughter,

MARY MORICE.

CCCLVI. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, March $\frac{8}{20}$, 1726-7.

I DEFERRED writing to you for ſome time, intending to take the opportunity of congratulating you on your birth-day; but company came, and prevented me. I was in hopes this year would have treated you as favourably as the laſt; but, by a letter from Paris, we find the gout has ſeized you in your right hand, and given you a good deal of pain: however, as it tells us the fit was almoſt over, and going off, I am willing to fancy it may be of advantage, and prove a remedy againſt any further attack this ſeaſon. It will greatly add to the pleaſure of my journey, to think I ſhall find you in good health; and if you ſhould enjoy it, it will double the ſatisfaction I ſhall have in being with you. In a day or two Mr. Morice deſigns to ap-

* Q. Who and what was he? I have ſearched in vain through many contemporary news-papers, and at the Prerogative office.

ply

ply for leave *, and we propoſe ſetting out the week after Eaſter. I wiſh the time was come, for it ſeems an age to me ſince I was with you.

All my little family is well; and I keep myſelf ſo, with the hopes of ſeeing you ſoon. Believe me ever, dear Papa, your moſt dutiful and affectionate daughter,

MARY MORICE.

CCCLVII. To Mr. WILLIAMS.

[March, 1726-7.]

I FIND neither you nor Pere Courayer † underſtand what I writ to him.

What was included in the Paratheſis was only a reaſon to ſhew him why I deſired him to ſay *preſque toutes* inſtead of "*toutes* les revolutions;" ſince *all* revolutions of that kind were not made in an irregular and diſorderly manner —to be ſure the Chriſtian religion was not ſo introduced.

Tell him ſo when you call for his letter; and do not think me ſo abſurd as to have propoſed to him ſuch an inſertion. How could he, or you, believe me capable of it? but your head at preſent is otherwiſe employed!

FR. ROFFEN.

* This the Act of Parliament rendered indiſpenſable. See the licence in p. 341.

† Of whom ſee pp. 337. 349. 352. This letter relates probably to a paſſage in Courayer's Defence of his "Diſſertation on "the Validity of Engliſh Ordinations." An Engliſh tranſlation of it was publiſhed in two volumes, 8vo, 1728; in which the following paſſage occurs: "Bating ſome occaſional exceſſes from which *great revolutions* are never exempted, thoſe Princes [the Kings of England ſince the Reformation] have hardly ever claimed any prerogatives but ſuch as moſt ancient Princes have often made uſe of." See a good epitome of this "Defence," in "The Preſent State of the Republic of Letters, "1728," vol. I. p. 135, & ſeqq.

CCCLVIII. To Mr. THIRIOT *.

[1727.]

THE Book † I now reſtore you gave me pleaſure when I read it. The turn is natural and familiar, and there is an air of truth in all he ſays; but, I think, not the hand of a maſter. He tells his tale, not like a man who knows any thing of the rules of writing well, but as an eaſy companion at a table. I ſay of his ſtyle, what he ſays of his figure, "Ma figure, qui n'êtoit pas "dèplaiſante, quoique je ne fuſſe pas du premier ordre "des gens bien faites....." Though not of the firſt (or even ſecond) order of good writers, he is yet agreeable.... I cannot poſſibly digeſt his taking notice, p. 145, of the Chevalier de Rohan's fine legs: an obſervation that I ſhould have expected rather from the pen of a fine lady, and ſhews that the Marquis was in his nature a little too intent on ſuch trifles. He is ſenſible of it, and excuſes himſelf in the words which follow; but that excuſe ſerves only to ſhew the ſtrength of the impreſſion he was under in this reſpect, ſince he had judgement enough to ſee the fault, and commits it notwithſtanding..... Though I ſee he is manifeſtly piqued againſt Lewis XIV. and his Miniſter Louvois, yet I am apt to believe him in all he ſays of both of them. His reſentment ſeems to carry him no farther than to give him the privilege of ſpeaking what he knew to be true; and, as the world goes, he that allows himſelf to cenſure the great even thus far, muſt ſay a great deal of ill of them. FR. ROFFEN.

* An ingenious French gentleman, for whom the Biſhop had a great eſteem.

† Memoirs & Reflexions ſur les principaux Evênemens du Regne de Louis XIV.

CCCLIX.

CCCLIX. To Mr. THIRIOT.

[1727.]

ROUSSEAU * appears to me ſtill a greater Poet, the more I conſider him. His talents are unconfined, and enable him, in every ſort of writing to which he turns himſelf, equally to excel. But the old hard words he makes uſe of puzzle me often (who care not to conſult a Dictionary), and chiefly in his Allegories. —Chaulieu †, La Fare, and Chapelle ‡, have many graces of

* The name of this illuſtrious Poet is now ſo much abſorbed by that of his ſtill more famous name-ſake John-James, that it may be neceſſary to obſerve the perſon here mentioned was John-Baptiſt Rouſſeau. He was born at Paris in 1669, the ſon of a ſhoemaker; diſcovered early a taſte for Poetry; and at twenty was eminently diſtinguiſhed in that line. He was ſecretary to the embaſſy in Denmark 1688; and afterward viſited this country as ſecretary to Marſhal Tallard; was a member of the Academy of Belles Lettres and Inſcriptions in 1701; and having acquired the reputation of a firſt-rate Poet, was on the point of obtaining a ſeat in the French Academy, and Boileau's penſion; when, on account of ſome exceptionable verſes (which he ever, even till the moment of his death, denied to be his) he was baniſhed the kingdom by an arret of Parliament. He then retired, firſt to Switzerland, then to Bruſſels, and in 1721 was in London, where he recruited his finances by publiſhing his Poems in two quarto volumes; but placing his whole ſtock in the funds of the Emperor's company at Oſtend, was again reduced to the neceſſity of a dependance for which his diſpoſition was ill ſuited. After various ſtruggles with fortune, he died of an apoplexy, March 17, 1741. A beautiful edition of his works was publiſhed by his executor, in three quarto volumes, at Paris, in 1743.

† A Poet whoſe reputation ſtands deſervedly high with his countrymen, and who has been frequently imitated by eminent Engliſh Writers.

‡ Claude Emanuel Lullier, ſurnamed Chapelle; an intimate friend of Moliere, and ſaid to have been one of the pleaſanteſt,

of the eaſy and natural ſtyle, but I do not think them ſo perfect in their way as Rouſſeau is in his; nor (to tell you

ſanteſt, and at the ſame time one of the moſt voluptuous men of his age. He died in 1686, aged 65. Various anecdotes of him are preſerved.—The Duke de Briſſac, going to ſpend ſome time at his ſeat, prevailed upon Chapelle to give him his company. On the fourth day, about noon, reaching Angiers, where they were to reſt that day, Chapelle paid a viſit to an Epicurean Prebendary. The next day, when the coach was ready, Chapelle told the Duke, he could not attend him, for that opening an old Plutarch which lay upon his friend's table, the paſſage his eye fell upon was, "Whoever attends the Great forfeits his freedom." And though the Duke condeſcendingly told him, "that he conſidered him only as his friend, and "that he ſhould have the ruling of every thing at his houſe;" all he could get from him was, "that Plutarch had ſaid ſo, "and that it was not his fault; but back to Paris he would go." upon which, at parting, the Duke ſaid, "You Wits either "abound in pride, or want common ſenſe."—Being one day at dinner at the table of an intimate friend, a Nobleman came in from court, and abruptly ſat down by Chapelle, who found himſelf crowded by this approximation. After pouring forth a flood of court news, "There are ſome raſ- "cally rhymers," adds the Lord, "who have the effrontery "to make ſongs upon perſons of rank; but if I knew them, "I would cane them ſo, that they ſhould never endure the "name of a ſong; by the maſs would I." Chapelle, out of patience at ſuch diſcourſe, and being crowded, ſtarts up, and turning his back, ſaid, "There, ſtrike, and be gone!" The Nobleman was ſtunned at this ſally of Chapelle, yet could not but be pleaſed with it, and gave him elbow-room; after which, the entertainment was continued with a general good-humour and feſtivity.—Boileau having a value for Chapelle, and meeting him one day, told him, "That his inordinate love "of the bottle was of infinite prejudice to him;" and this with ſuch a friendly air, that Chapelle ſeemed ſeriouſly affected, and promiſed to lay his advice to heart; but unluckily they had met juſt by a tavern; "Come," ſays Chapelle, "ſtanding does not agree with either of us, ſo let us go into this tavern; there you may commodiouſly go through with the point, and I ſhall be a very docile hearer." Boileau, eager to complete Chapelle's converſion, led the way; but the iſſue

you the truth) do I take ſuch pleaſure in reading them. The letters particularly of Chaulieu, &c. are not maſter-pieces in their kind; and many of his little copies of verſes have nothing extraordinary in them. The copy which touched me moſt is the Ode on Fontenay,

"Muſes qui dans ce lieu champêtre," &c.

I cannot but obſerve, that under all Chaulieu's ſeeming gaiety, there is an air of melancholy, which breaks out by fits, and ſhews he was not at eaſe in his own mind. He endeavours to conceal it, and acts the brave; but his readers, with a little penetration, may ſee through the diſguiſe. The fears of death haunt him perpetually, and appear even in thoſe places where he ſays he is not afraid of it. I ſhould be glad to know how he died, whether with the ſame courage he commends in Lady Mazarin. I ſhould gueſs not, by the obſervations I have made of him. FR. ROFFEN.

CCCLX. To Mr. THIRIOT.

[1727.]

THIS Book *, I find, was written two and thirty years ago, and therefore it is no wonder that it ſhould not be equal to the later performances of the

iſſue little correſponded with the deſign; for preacher and hearer ſo fuddled themſelves, that they were ſent home in ſeparate coaches.—Boileau and ſeveral other Wits, among the reſt Chapelle, were invited to a ſupper, where Boileau read ſeveral paſſages of his *Lutrin*; but Chapelle, heated with the good chear, put in his word ſeveral times to find fault; till the Poet, in a fret, ſaid, "Hold your tongue, Chapelle, you "are intoxicated," "I am not half ſo much intoxicated with "wine," replied Chapelle, "as you are with your jingle."

* "The Hiſtory of the Four Gordians, by John Baptiſt "du Bos, Perpetual Secretary of the French Academy."

ſame Author. One may ſay of it as Tully ſpeaks of his Collection of Paradoxes; "Non tale eſt hoc opus ut "in arte poni poſſit, quaſi illa Minerva Phidiæ; ſed "tamen, ut ex eâdem officinâ exiiſſe appareat." Though it be not of the ſame value with his other Works, yet it is ſuch, as that one may perceive the ſame Workman's hand and ſkill in it. He choſe a little contracted ſubject; and had not room therefore to ſhew his talents at full length in managing it. And yet, narrow and dry as his ſubject is, he has, by making ſeveral little digreſſions, and by taking occaſion to ſay many things which were not neceſſary to his point, rendered it not only inſtructive but entertaining.

"In tenui labor, at tenuis non gloria; ſi quem
"Numina læva ſinunt, auditque vocatus Apollo*."
[VIRG. Georg. iv. 7.]

Whether his Fourth Gordian be a reality or a phantom; whether he owes his very being to this gentleman, or is only reſcued from oblivion, and brought again to life by him, let the Antiquaries determine. I am ſo eaſy and indolent as not to think it of much moment, which way ſuch facts are ſettled; nor ſhould I have thought what is written on this point worth reading, if this Author had not written it. In all he writes, one ſees the ſame candour and impartiality; the ſame learning, good ſenſe, and exactneſs. If the argument he handles be not of importance, he makes it ſo by his manner of handling it. So that I could wiſh, inſtead of four books, he had written forty: as old as I am, and as many other things as I have to do, I ſhould read all of them. FR. ROFFEN.

* "Slight is the ſubject, but the praiſe not ſmall,
"If Heaven aſſiſt, and Phœbus hear my call." DRYDEN.

CCCLXI.

CCCLXI. To Mr. THIRIOT.

[1727.]

I HAVE perused the Book about * Poetry and Painting, with attention. It is written in a very good *goût*, and has excellent things in it. I have been pleased with no Book so much that has fallen in my way since I came into France. However, I could wish those philosophical reasonings had been omitted; they belong rather to a Member of the Academy of Sciences, than to one of the *Forty*†, and perhaps will neither convince nor please in such a performance. The Author seems to have gone too deep in that sort of reflections; and sometimes not to have gone deep enough in others, which relate more immediately and naturally to his subject. Forgive this freedom; but it is my real sense of the matter. Besides, there is, I think, a want of method in the whole ‡; and the 19th Section, which is so long, is to me a little obscure. The many learned citations there do not clear, but cloud the Author's meaning. I am apt to imagine that, in the *musical* part of it, he speaks of what he does not himself thoroughly understand; for, if he does, he would probably have expressed himself so that his Reader would also have understood it, which (as to me at least) is not the case. In one thing I differ from him essentially; my fixed opinion is, that

* "Reflexions Critiques sur la Poesie & la Peinture," by "Abbé du Bos." A new edition of it, with corrections and additions, was published by the Author after this letter was written. He died March 23, 1742.

† The limited number of the Royal Academicians.

‡ The Author changed the order and disposition of his work, in the new edition of it.

the reputation of all Books which are perfectly well written comes originally from the few, and not from the many; and I think I could say a good deal in defence of that opinion..... I see him here, and every where, under the image of

"....Urbani, parcentis viribus, atque
"Extenuantis eas consultò *." [HOR. 1 Sat. x. 13.]

He seldom speaks out where he is likely to offend, but contents himself oftentimes rather to insinuate than affirm; and makes use of other mens words to express his own sense, where he is unwilling too openly to own it, or too strongly to press it. "Ab arte suâ non re-"cessit," as Tully says of Aristoxenus. Even in his judgement of the Belles Lettres he plays the Politician. I could not but observe how, in the last Section but one, he has furnished M. de Voltaire with the Hint of his Poem on the League..... Upon the whole, I repeat my thanks to you for the great satisfaction which the reading of these two volumes † has given me.

As to Mr. Arnaud's ‡ piece, intituled, "Reflexions "sur l'Eloquence," though what he says there be sensible and just; yet I do not see much of the great man in it, and had no great pleasure in perusing it.

* "Like a Courtier, with the subtlest skill,
"Of words be sparing, and your strength conceal."
DUNCOMBE.

† The last edition is in three volumes.

‡ There were two famous brothers of this name. Robert Arnaud enriched the French language with many excellent translations; and wrote several poems on sacred and other subjects: he died in 1674, in his 86th year; and his works were printed in eight folio volumes. Anthony Arnaud, a doctor of the Sorbonne, and a zealous advocate for the Jansinists, died in 1694, in his 83d year: he published no less than 104 volumes.

CCCLXII. To Mr. THIRIOT.

[1727.]

I RETURN you, Sir, the two *Eloges**, which I have perused with pleasure. I borrow that word from your language, because we have none in our own that exactly expresses it. By the account I had of those pieces, I imagined them very different from what I find them. M. Fontenelle's talents, as to the knowledge of Nature, Mathematicks, and the Belles Lettres, are sufficiently understood. But I take notice particularly of the art and address with which he conducts himself in nice points, and the prudent and political views by which his pen is guided; a quality that does not often belong to men who have spent so much of their time in studying the Arts and Sciences. He has been misinformed as to one little particular, in the short draught he has given us of Sir Isaac Newton's figure †.

* By M. Fontenelle. One of these was on Sir Isaac Newton.

† "Newton was of a middling stature," says Fontenelle, "and a little inclined to be fat in his later years; *his eye* "*was very quick and piercing*, and his countenance at the "same time was both amiable and engaging, especially when "he would take off his periwig, and shew his silver hair, "which was pretty thick. He never made use of spectacles, "and lost but one tooth during his whole life. His name "will justify our descending to such minute particulars. . . . "After his death, there were found among his papers abun-"dance of discourses upon subjects of Antiquity, History, "and even Divinity, though so remote from the sciences for "which he was distinguished. He allowed no moments of "his time to pass idle or unemployed; nor did he employ "them in a trifling manner, or with a slight attention." See a translation of the Eloge, with remarks, in "The "Present State of the Republic of Letters, 1728," p. 52.

The "œil fort vif, & fort perçant," which he gives him, did not belong to him, at leaſt for twenty years paſt, about which time I firſt came acquainted with him. Indeed, in the whole air of his face and make, there was nothing of that penetrating ſagacity which appears in his compoſures. He had ſomething rather languid in his look and manner, which did not raiſe any great expectation in thoſe who did not know him. I ſee M. Fontenelle ſpeaks warily as to the MSS. relating to Antiquity, Hiſtory, and Divinity, which Sir Iſaac left behind him. I wiſh, for the honour of our country, that they may be as excellent in their kind as thoſe he publiſhed. But I fear the caſe is otherwiſe; and that he will be found to have been a great Maſter only in that one way to which he was by nature inclined. It is enough for us poor limited creatures, if we remarkably excel in any one branch of knowledge. We may have a ſmattering of more; but it is beyond the lot of our nature to attain any perfection in them. M. Fontenelle's praiſe of Sir Iſaac's modeſty (and of modeſty in general) is to me the moſt pleaſing part of that deſcription he has given us of him. It is that modeſty which will teach us to ſpeak and think of the Ancients with reverence, eſpecially if we happen not to be thoroughly acquainted with them. Sir Iſaac certainly was; and his great veneration for them was one diſtinguiſhing part of his character, which I wonder (or rather I do not wonder) that M. Fontenelle has omitted. His opinion of them was, that they were men of great genius and ſuperior minds, who had carried their diſcoveries (particularly in Aſtronomy and other parts of the Mathematicks)

ticks) much farther than now appears from what remains of their writings. One may apply to them what was ſaid by an old learned man to one of leſs knowledge and fewer years, who inſulted him, "I have forgot more "knowledge than ever you had*." More of the Ancients is loſt than is preſerved, and perhaps our new diſcoveries are not equal to thoſe old loſſes.——But this was not what I had in my thoughts when I ſat down to write: my intention was only to expreſs the ſatisfaction I had in the peruſal of what I return, of which I could ſay more, if the end of the page did not admoniſh me to tell you how much I am, &c. FR. ROFFEN.

CCCLXIII. To Mr. THIRIOT.

[1727.]

THE Book intituled, "Diſſertation ſur la Muſique "des Anciens †," I ſend you back, is written in a very ſenſible and agreeable manner, with a fine turn of thoughts and words, as far as I am able to judge ‡. I could

* A ſtory to this purpoſe was told me by Dr. Johnſon of the famous Anthony Blackwall, author of the Sacred Claſſics.

† By the Abbé de Chateneuf.

‡ However excellent our Prelate might be as a critic, his ſkill in muſick was very indifferent, if we are to credit Sir John Hawkins: "The late Dr. Atterbury, Biſhop of Ro-"cheſter," ſays that Writer, "who, it is ſuppoſed, had learned "a little of muſic from Dr. Aldrich, affected to think with "the Ancients that the diateſſaron was a perfect conſonance. "He drew up a ſmall tract on the ſubject of muſick, wherein "he complains, in very affecting terms, of the injuries "which the diateſſaron has ſuſtained from modern muſicians, "by being degraded from its rightful ſituation among the "concords; and concludes with as ardent wiſhes and prayers "for

I could wiſh only that the Writer had been a greater maſter of his ſubject, ſo as to have given us diſtincter and fuller accounts of it, which would have left no doubts upon the minds of his Readers. I am ſatisfied that a pen like his would have been able to expreſs the moſt nice and difficult points of which he treats in a way equally inſtructive and pleaſing, and have opened to us in dialogue the myſteries of muſick, as eaſily and familiarly as Monſieur Fontenelle has done thoſe of Aſtronomy. The picture of Leontium, with which the reflections conclude, is exquiſitely drawn; not only *con ſtudio* but *con amore*, as the Italians ſpeak of the favourite pieces of their beſt Maſters. One would think the book was written on purpoſe for the ſake of the character at the end of it: as the moſt material part of a letter is ſometimes careleſsly thrown into a Poſtſcript..... I dare ſay Mademoiſelle L'Enclos * was of the Author's acquaintance. Hearſay could not have furniſhed him with ſo lively a deſcription of her. There is ſomething in

" for its reſtoration, as he could have offered up for that of " his Maſter. A manuſcript of the tract above mentioned " was formerly in the hands of Mr. Tonſon the bookſeller. " It appeared to be a very futile performance, written proba- " bly while the Author was at College, extremely rhetorical " and declamatory, abounding with figures, but deſtitute of " argument."

* Ninon de L'Enclos, the celebrated Beauty, who died in 1706, at the age of 90. Volatile in her amours, conſtant in friendſhip, ſcrupulouſly juſt, equable in temper, charming in converſation, and beautiful even to old age; this extraordinary woman wanted nothing, but what in woman is called Virtue; yet preſerved the ſame dignity and decorum as if ſhe had poſſeſſed it. On this very account, and notwithſtanding her known character for gallantry and intrigue, the moſt amiable and moſt reſpectable women of her time ſought her acquaintance.

the

the picture, that shews it was painted by the life, and not copied from another .... One thing he says of her, p. 9. (pardon the remark) seems in some degree applicable to himself. His words are very good, and therefore I transcribe them. " Son goût en le conduisant de " fleur en fleur, comme les abeilles, lui fait courir " indifferemment tous les pays, & tous les siécles. " Mais ces sortes d'imaginations, si legères & si brillian- " tes, dedaignent pour l'ordinaire le travail d'attention. " Un esprit né pour les agremens, & qui n'a jamais sa- " crifié qu'aux Graces, n'a garde de s'assujettir à la pa- " tience qui seroit necessaire pour comparer les beautés " d'un tems avec celles d'une autre, pour étudier les " rapports & les oppositions qui sont entre elles, pour " les tourner de tous les sens dont on peut les envisa- " ger; enfin, pour y rapporter la triste & penible exac- " titude que demande une parallele."

Let me ask you, for my own information, whether " tourner de tous les sens" be a proper phrase in that case. To me it seems to spoil the metaphor. He cites some authorities which I am at a loss to explain; particularly p. 58. that of Varro de Repub. Rom. l. i. c. 1. Sure he does not mean the antient Varro, who wrote nothing that I know of under that title *. He is beholden, I find, to the long chapter of Abbé du Bos, where the antient authorities relating to his subject are collected; and he has made a free use of them. But my intention was, to tell you rather what pleased me in the book than what I disliked.

* Fabricius, among the *libri deperditi* of Varro, mentions " *De Republicâ libri*, quorum *vigesimum* Novius allegat;" and perhaps the passage preserved in Novius may be that which the Frenchman cites.

CCCLXIV. To Mr. THIRIOT.

[1727.]

FROM what I have read ſince I came on this ſide of the water, I have conceived a much greater opinion of the Biſhop of Meaux * than I had while in England, and give him readily the preference to all thoſe Writers of the Church of France which I am acquainted with. He is an univerſal Genius, and manages every thing he takes in hand like a maſter. Good ſenſe and ſound reflections attend all he ſays; which is expreſſed in the moſt agreeable and beautiful manner, without any of the pomp or paint of falſe oratory. He has particularly the ſecret of knowing, not only what to ſay, but what not to ſay; the hardeſt taſk even of the moſt exact and excellent Writers!... But you know him, Sir, better than I; and I ſhould be to blame therefore in attempting any part of his character, did not gratitude forbid me to return your books without giving you an account of the pleaſure I had in peruſing them. Even the Lady's memoirs relating to our Engliſh Princeſs † gave me a good deal; particularly that part of them where the ſtory of her death is told, in as natural and as affecting a manner, I think, as it is poſſible. It has ſuch a melancholy air of truth in it, as, at the ſame time that it gives conviction, moves compaſſion; and one can no more read it, than one could have been preſent at the ſad ſcene of it, without tears. I really prefer the Biſhop of Meaux's funeral orations to thoſe of Flechier ‡

* James Boſſuet, born 1627; Biſhop of Meaux 1681; died April 12, 1704.

† Was this Mary Queen of Scots?

‡ Biſhop of Niſmes, and a member of the French Academy; he died in 1710, in his 78th year.

OF

or Bourdaloue *; though I think he would have wrote ſtill better, had he imitated them leſs; for, by that means, he now and then heightens his expreſſion a little too much, and becomes unnatural. I gave you one inſtance of that when I ſaw you laſt. FR. ROFFEN.

CCCLXV. To Mr. THIRIOT.

[1727.]

THE more I read of the Biſhop of Meaux, the more I value him as a great and able Writer, and particularly for that talent of taking as many advantages of an adverſary, and giving him as few, as any man, I believe, that ever entered the liſts of controverſy. There is a ſerious warmth in all he ſays, and his manner of ſaying it is noble and moving; and yet I queſtion, after all, whether he ſometimes is in good earneſt. Pardon that freedom, Sir; I have read him with attention, and watched him narrowly. I have read all the Biſhop of Meaux's pieces that have been procured for me; and will wait for the reſt till I can have them from your hands. In the mean time, I will read worſe books, that I may reliſh his the more when I return to them; though, to ſpeak the truth, I know no Writer in your tongue that has leſs need to have his Reader ſo prepared for him. Do you hear nothing from your friend Voltaire†? Is England as well pleaſed with him as it was? and is he as well pleaſed with England? or does the ſatisfaction on one ſide abate, in proportion as it leſſens on the other? When will the ſecond edition of his Henriade come out? will it afford us a better monument to

* Father Bourdaloue preached 34 years at Paris; and was equally the favourite of the great, the learned, and the commonalty; he died in 1704, aged 72.

† With whom Mr. Thiriot was a frequent correſpondent.

the memory of that Prince, and a nobler likeneſs, than the ſtatue on Pont-neuf? It will, if it be as well finiſhed as it ſhould be; for

"Non magis expreſſi vultus per ahenea ſigna,
"Quàm per vatis opus mores animique virorum
"Clarorum apparent *." [HOR. 2 Ep. i. 248.]

But the ſpirit of pedantry is coming upon me; and it is time therefore that I tell you, I am, &c. FR. ROFFEN.

CCCLXVI. To Mr. THIRIOT.

[1727.]

I FIND the very laſt works of that great man, the Biſhop of Meaux, are inferior to the reſt; but, nevertheleſs, I would be maſter of all he certainly wrote. It is uſeful to obſerve even the defects of firſt-rate writers, as well as their excellences. There is an ill-natured pleaſure in finding, that, as far exalted above us as they are, they ſometimes ſink down to our level. The Biſhop of Meaux ſtudied critical knowledge late, with reſpect to the interpretation of Scripture; and was never therefore ſo true a maſter of it as he was of the way of interpreting it by the ſtream of tradition. But, the older he grew, the more admired he was; and that led him to think himſelf equal to every man in every thing; and particularly to write Books in Latin, and Comments on Scripture, in both which ways I find him unequal to himſelf; and, I dare ſay, that is the opinion of candid and judicious perſons in your communion.

* "Nor form'd in braſs, with more expreſſion ſhines
"The Hero's face, than in the Poet's lines
"His life and manners." FRANCIS.

Our

Our Friend, Father Courayer, has been purſued with *mandements*, *cenſures*, and *arrets*; nor have they, I fear, yet done with him. I am concerned for the fate of ſo valuable a man, and ſo excellent a writer, whoſe views, I am perſuaded, were innocent and good, however, in the manner of executing them, he comes to have given ſo much offence. The twenty Biſhops that have cenſured him * ſeem to decline that part of the diſpute which relates to the validity of our Engliſh ordinations. However, they have not ſpared the Church of England on other accounts, but have repreſented her in a more diſadvantageous light than ſhe deſerves; purely, I ſuppoſe, for want of knowing her. They cite the Biſhop of Meaux, and cite thoſe works of his which were written expreſsly againſt us; which ſurely is a very odd way of repreſenting our ſentiments; juſt as if I ſhould quote Monſieur Claude's words, from any pieces of his

* This alludes to "A Cenſure upon the Books of Brother "Peter Francis Le Courayer, Canon Regular of St. Gene-"vieve, intituled, 'A Diſſertation on the Validity of the "Engliſh Ordinations;' and 'A Defence of the Diſſertation "on the Validity of the Engliſh Ordinations, &c.' By the "Cardinals, Archbiſhops, and Biſhops, extraordinary aſ-"ſembled at Paris, 1727," 4to. 39 pages. The aſſembly was held in the palace of the abbey of St. Germain des Prez; is dated Aug. 22, 1727; and ſubſcribed by Cardinal de Biſſy, Biſhop of Meaux, the Archbiſhop of Senz, the Archbiſhop of Cambray, and the Biſhops of Uzes, Viviers, St. Flour, Evreux, St. Pons, Soiſſons, Saintes, Rieux, Avranche, Orange, Mirepoix, Chalon, Lectoure, Laon, Boulogne, Rennes, and Puy. There are above 120 Biſhops in France. It appears from the "Cenſure," that Father Courayer had printed, after the publication of his "Defence," a "Letter to Abbé Gerardin," and another "Letter to Cardinal Noailles," dated March 11, 1726-7; and notwithſtanding this laſt letter, in which the Author makes his apology, the Prelates ſtill thought fit to cenſure his Notes. "New Memoirs of Literature, 1727," vol. VI. p. 264.

written againſt the Church of France, to prove what ſhe held in any doctrine of importance I ſhould think it became me rather to produce the Writers of that Church, and the acts and monuments of it, for my vouchers. The twenty Biſhops have taken this method once or twice; and if they had taken it always, they would have been leſs liable to be miſtaken in their repreſentations of us. What the Biſhop of Meaux ſays with regard to our polity and affairs, is not always to be relied on; for he was not a maſter of that ſubject. He was a very great man; nor would he have leſſened his character, not to have aimed ſomething at ſeeming to know what he really did not in matters that lay a little out of his compaſs. Excuſe the freedom I take with the cenſurers, and the authority on which they build in relation to our matters; becauſe I have good reaſon to think that they have paid a deference to it at the expence of truth. My knowledge is very limited; and yet it would be no preſumption in me to ſay, that I know better than the Biſhop of Meaux did, what is the conſtitution, and what are the principles and tenets, of the Church of England. But enough of theſe reflections, into which the mention of Father Courayer has led me. FR. ROFFEN.

CCCLXVII. To Mr. MORICE.

DEAR MR. MORICE, March 31 / April 11, 1727.

IF you have obtained your ſign manual *, and hold your reſolutions as to the time of your ſetting out, this perhaps may not find you at Weſtminſter. If it

* See pp. 332. 341.

does,

does, pray bring along with you *The Life of Eraſmus*, lately printed, I think, at Cambridge. It is not for me, but a friend of mine, who has earneſtly deſired it of me. The Editor's name is Knight *; the ſame who lately put out the Life of Colet, Dean of St. Paul's.

Tell Mrs. Morice, the china-ware ſhe ſent came at laſt, about a fortnight ago: but, upon opening the box, I found it muſt have been opened before: for the cover of the tea-pot was gone; nor were the fragments of it remaining there: ſo that ſome curious perſon, who ſearched the box, did, in taking out the ſtraw in which it was packed, probably break it. If ſhe has time before ſhe ſets out, ſhe will get me a new cover, in order to which, I incloſe a paper which contains the meaſure of the inward ring of the tea-pot, into which the cover muſt go. This trifling commiſſion ſhe will be ſo good, if ſhe can, to execute. Thank her for her letter of March $\frac{9}{20}$; and tell her, that, inſtead of receiving another from her, I live in hopes of ſoon ſeeing the writer. To encourage her, ſhe will find me in a better condition of health than I have been theſe ten years. The fit of the gout I had, was no ways ſevere: it fixed in my right hand, and weakened it ſo, that, for three weeks, I had little or no uſe of it. But all the ſymptoms of it are now vaniſhed.

The writings you ſent for, could not be tranſmitted by the poſt; and I have had no other method of con-

* Samuel Knight, D. D. then Prebendary of Ely, and afterwards Archdeacon of Berks. He died Dec. 16, 1746, in his 72d year. His "Life of Colet" was publiſhed in 1724; the "Life of Eraſmus" in 1726. See more of him in the Anecdotes of W. Bowyer, p. 97.

veying them to you; and muſt therefore be contented to diſcourſe you firſt upon the head of the ſettlement of my little fortune, before I can do any thing further in it: though I ſhall be very ſorry to be forced to defer that matter much longer, notwithſtanding the meaſure of health I at preſent enjoy.

The diamond ring was delivered ſafe to me; and the bringer, I found, was pleaſed with the reception he had met with.

I hope Ward * has paid his 500 *l.* I had the firſt part of Gulliver's Travels, but not the ſecond: however, it has been lent me here, and I have had the pleaſure of reading it. Both parts are now tranſlating here, though the French will not be able to reliſh the humour of that piece †, nor underſtand the meaning of it.

God ſend you and Mrs. Morice a good journey. My bleſſing and love to her, you, and your little family! I am yours moſt affectionately, FR. ROFFEN.

* The Ward, no doubt, who is immortalized in the Dunciad.

† The Biſhop was perfectly right; neither *Gulliver* nor *John Bull* can properly be either reliſhed or underſtood by our volatile neighbours. Gulliver was firſt publiſhed in London, Oct. 28, 1726. It was, however, almoſt immediately tranſlated into French by the Abbé Des Fontaines, and had an extenſive ſale. By the ſame learned Abbé our Biſhop's Reflections on the Character of Iapis were annexed to his edition of Virgil. Some account of him will be found in the "Illuſ-"trations" at the end of this volume, N° IX.—Our excellent Prelate, it is well known, ſoftened the rigours of his exile by ſtudy, and converſation with men of learning; and kept a conſtant correſpondence by letters with the moſt eminent ſcholars and perſons of genius.

CCCLXVIII. WILLIAM MORICE, Esq. and MARY his Wife, Licence to go and visit the late Bishop of ROCHESTER; dated April 27, 1727.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS by an act, &c. [as in p. 263.] We do, by these presents, give and grant unto the said William Morice, and Mary his wife, during our pleasure, full liberty, &c. [as in p. 264.] And we do further give and grant full liberty, leave, and licence, to take along with them three servants, &c. [as in p. 265.]

Signed, TOWNSHEND.

Servants appointed to attend: { JOAN JAMSSON, MARY ROBERTS, WILLIAM WALTER.

Indorsed by me, GEORGE TILSON, May 17, 1727.

CCCLXIX. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, Montreuil, Sat. Nov. $\frac{4}{15}$, 1727.

WE are got safe hither; but this day's journey has proved the worst of all: for, besides the uneasiness of our chaise and the badness of the roads, we met with very bad post-horses, and worse postilions, so that we had much ado to reach this place before the shutting of the gates.

I find myself pretty well; which pray tell Dr. Thomé, who I hope calls upon you sometimes, as he promised me he would. Mr. Morice, in his last letter, told you, you should have a postscript from me: I call

this a letter, ſo pray remember I am better than my word; and always am, dear Papa, your moſt affectionate and dutiful daughter, MARY MORICE.

P. S. Mr. Morice ſends his duty. Your letter to Mr. Morice is juſt now come: he will anſwer it to-morrow or next day.

CCCLXX. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, Dover, Friday Night, Nov. $\frac{10}{21}$, 1727.

I KNOW the news of our landing ſafe here will pleaſe you; and therefore I chooſe to ſend you the account of it myſelf.—We waited three days at Calais for a wind, and this morning were rewarded with a good one; which we happily laid hold of, and were but four hours in our paſſage. The wind is ſince changed again, ſo we may reckon ourſelves very lucky. I was ſea-ſick a little, and but a little. Mr. Morice was well all the way; he will write to you from Weſtminſter. We ſhall not forget the brawn*, as we paſs through Canterbury. I am pretty much fatigued; ſo only add my wiſhes for your good health, in which Mr. Morice joins with me.

I am, dear Papa, your ever dutiful daughter,

MARY MORICE.

* See p. 345.

CCCLXXI. To Mrs. MORICE.

MY DEAR HEART, Paris, Nov. $\frac{17}{28}$, 1727.

I THANK you for both your letters, particularly for that from Dover, which quieted all my apprehenſions in reſpect to the inconveniences and hazards of the journey.

You had good weather during the whole of it, and a lucky paſſage over ſea; and on theſe accounts, I know, bore pretty well the uneaſineſs of your voyage: which, after all, though it was troubleſome, did you no harm, as Dr. Thomé aſſures me, any more than your being a little ſea-ſick. If you had been not a little, he ſays, it had been never the worſe. I ſhall be impatient till I know how you find yourſelf, after you have reſted a week; and whether your journey hither has, in point of health, done you any laſting ſervice. The poor lady next door to me, whom you left ill got well, and relapſed; and it is now doubtful, whether ſhe will live or die. I mean not Mrs. P. for ſhe is quite recovered. If you are well yourſelf, and found your children well, all is well. I am upon my legs again, and begin to crawl again, and hope to hear nothing more of my gout during this winter.

The young Dowager Queen of Spain yeſterday retired to the convent of the Carmelite Nuns, with two of her women only, and five outlying ſervants to attend her; and there, it is ſaid, ſhe intends to remain, till the diſpute between her and her father-in-law is ended.

Lady Marr * is extremely out of order; and it is apprehended, that her life itſelf may be in ſome danger.

This is all the news relating to ladies that I have to ſend you; except that all your friends (of both ſexes) have been with me, and very inquiſitive to know how you and Mr. Morice got to the end of your journey. Thank him for all his letters upon the road. I hope he will be ſo good as to eſteem this written equally to both of you. What I ſaid to you about Jameiſon's putting up things is, I take it, an excuſe only of the ſervant in whoſe cuſtody they were, and who has loſt them: but I was willing to ſtrip him of that excuſe; and for that reaſon only made any enquiry after them, that I might relate to him the anſwer. I hope the velvet cap is come to light: tell Mr. Morice, I ſhall be curious to know that particular. My love and bleſſing to him, yourſelf, and your children.

I am, my dear heart, your ever affectionate father,

FR. ROFFEN.

* John, 18th Lord Erſkine, and 11th Earl of Mar, a man of the moſt ſhining parts and greateſt capacity of moſt of his contemporaries, was one of the ſixteen Peers of Scotland in the four firſt Britiſh Parliaments, and one of the Principal Secretaries of State to Queen Anne. On the acceſſion of George I. he was deprived of all his offices; and retiring to his eſtate in the North of Scotland, raiſed a rebellion in favour of the Pretender, whom he proclaimed Sept. 11, 1715, and commanded his troops at Sheriff-muir, where he was defeated; and going abroad, died at Aix-la-chapelle, 1732. His eſtate was purchaſed by his brother John's ſon, who now enjoys it. The Earl was twice married; firſt, to Margaret, daughter of Thomas Earl of Kinnoul, by whom he had Thomas Lord Erſkine; and, ſecondly, to Frances Pierrepoint, ſiſter to Evelyn duke of Kingſton.

It

It is now near a week ſince you paſſed through the place from whence the brawn * was to be ſent; and therefore I now hope in a few days to have news of it.

Tell Mr. Morice I ſent his P. S. which relates what befell the wine he packed up, to the gentleman that gave it you, on the account of the kind mention that was made of him.

CCCLXXII. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, Holland-houſe, Dec. 21, 1727.

THE brawn muſt have been with you ſome days, and I pleaſe myſelf with the thought of your finding it as good as ever was eaten. If this hits your palate, we ſhall know how to ſupply you for the future; if it is not perfectly to your mind, let us know the fault, and it ſhall be mended the next time.

I continue almoſt conſtantly at this place, not caring for the town; and having little to do there, particularly in the abſence of my neighbour † in the Park, who is the kindeſt perſon imaginable to me, and at preſent in the country. Here I beſt follow Dr. Thomé's directions, of which I have ſtill occaſion, having ſome returns of my old ails; and which, as he told me, I muſt expect till the ſpring; then I hope to be eaſed of them, and have ſo much health as to make amends for many years want of it. Mr. Morice got very ſoon rid of his complaints, and is as well as can be.

Having given you this account of our healths, which is the chief end of our writing; I need ſay little more,

* See p. 342. † Dutcheſs of Buckingham; ſee p. 304.

but that the oftener I hear of your being well, the more I am pleaſed; and that, as I have begun the year (to-day being New-year's-day at Paris) with writing to you, ſo I intend to write often, and take that work a little out of Mr. Morice's hands. We join in our wiſhes of many happy years to you, with much health.

I am ever, dear Papa, your moſt dutiful and affectionate daughter, MARY MORICE.

I thank God, my little family is well.

CCCLXXIII. WILLIAM MORICE, Eſq. and MARY his Wife, Licence * to correſpond with the late Biſhop of ROCHESTER; dated Dec. 29, 1727.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS by an act, &c. [as in p. 263.] We do, by theſe preſents, give and grant unto the ſaid William Morice and Mary his wife, during our pleaſure, full liberty, leave, and licence to hold, entertain, and keep intelligence and correſpondence with their ſaid father, or with any perſon or perſons employed by him, concerning the neceſſary and lawful occaſions of him the ſaid Francis late Biſhop of Rocheſter. Given under our ſign manual, at St. James's, the twenty ninth day of December, 1727, in the firſt year of our reign.

By his Majeſty's command, TOWNSHEND.

* Indorſed, "Paid fees 6l. 15s. 0d."

CCCLXXIV.

CCCLXXIV. To Mr. Morice.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Paris, Jan. $\frac{17}{28}$, 1727-8.

I AM forced to uſe my neighbour's hand, being a little ill of the gout. It is only to tell you, that I ſhall be concerned till I hear Mrs. Morice is perfectly right, and I am pleaſed to find her phyſician is more diligent than he uſed to be in his attendance. Thomé has no other failure but that, and is, I fear, never to be thoroughly cured of it; he ſent me his directions for Mrs. Morice ſo late on Saturday that it could not go by that poſt, but I now incloſe them. I have alſo a bottle of the elixir, containing four ounces, well made up for carriage; and I want only a proper hand to convey it. I hear nothing of the books, nor of the perſon expected by Mr. Cotton, and wonder much at the delay. All my neighbours known to you and Mrs. Morice are well; and I am ever your and Mrs. Morice's moſt affectionate father, FR. ROFFEN.

I am promiſed by Dr. Thomé the receipt of the elixir, to enable Mrs. Morice to compoſe it herſelf.

CCCLXXV. From Mrs. Morice.

DEAR PAPA, Weſtminſter, Jan. 29, 1727-8.

I AM willing to make uſe of my pen, though my fingers are not yet ſo well as to let me write with eaſe. I can't pretend, therefore, to ſet about anſwering the kind letters I have lately had from you; ſuch a taſk would be too much for me at preſent; and I at-

tempt writing this, only to tell you, how ſorry I am to hear you have a return of your gout ſo ſoon again, and that I hope it will be ſoon gone. As my hand will not allow me to write much, had I ever ſo much to ſay; I chooſe to ſend you ſomething that may entertain you inſtead of a letter, and ſend you the King's ſpeech *.

Mr. Morice has received Dr. Thomé's further directions about me; which I will obſerve as far as I have occaſion for them, and can underſtand them. He writes in French, and the terms of art he uſes are not ſo eaſily underſtood here. But this part Mr. Morice will explain in another letter. He ſends his duty, to which I add mine; and am, dear Papa, your ever affectionate and obedient daughter, MARY MORICE.

I hope the good old gentleman at the College near you is able to viſit you, when you aſk him.

CCCLXXVI. To Mr. MORICE †.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Feb. $\frac{3}{14}$, 1727-8.

NOTHING could be more welcome to me than your letter of Jan. $\frac{2}{13}$. I thank you a thouſand

* This was the ſpeech made by King George I. Jan. 23, 1727-8, to the firſt parliament convened after his acceſſion to the crown.

† Indorſed, "Received, Thurſday, 8 Feb. 1727-8.
"N. B. This letter came to Mr. Morice the day after all "other letters by the ſame mail were delivered to other peo-"ple, and one even to Mr. Morice himſelf: the ſeal was "broke, and appeared not to be the Biſhop's."

times

times for it. Unluckily it found me juſt ſeized with a new fit of the gout, which I am now but ſo far freed from as to be able to anſwer it. Another accident has happened, which has neceſſarily taken up a little of my time and thoughts. A meſſage has been ſent me by the Lieutenant de Police of this place, from the King and the Cardinal, in relation to Pere Courayer's retreat into England, which they ſuppoſed me to have facilitated *; and that all the methods taken by him in that reſpect, and towards defending the ordinations of the Church of England, had been concerted with me. I ſaid what was true on that head, without diſguiſe; and, after an hour's converſation, did, I think, ſatisfy the Lieutenant, that I had done nothing but what became me. He owned as much, and promiſed to make his report accordingly, and to juſtify me, not only *à la cour*, but *à la ville*; and he has been as good as his word, and behaved himſelf on this occaſion, with all honour, and with all civility towards me †: ſo that I look upon that matter as quieted. But a great noiſe having been made about it at Paris, and different reports ſpread concerning what paſſed in that conference, and concerning the event of it, I was willing to let you know the truth of matters, that neither Mrs. Morice nor you might be under any needleſs alarm.

I ſhall be very glad to find that ſhe has the uſe of her hands again; for her laſt letter to me pleaſed me much, eſpecially that part of it which promiſed more of the ſame kind, and frequently. It grieved me to

* See pp. 337. 352.
† See pp. 352. & ſeqq.

find

find that ſhe had ſo good (or rather ſo bad) a reaſon for not keeping her word. I have had the elixir Dr. Thomé ordered to be made for her, now a good while, without lighting on a proper opportunity to ſend it. The firſt minute I find one, it ſhall come; and I hope to be able to ſend her the receipt for making it. Dr. Thomé has promiſed it me. He is here now in the higheſt credit, and employed by perſons of great quality among the French themſelves; for which reaſon I do not ſee him ſo often as formerly; though he owes, in a great meaſure, the reputation he has to the friendly ſervices I have done him. I am not angry with him on this account; but rather pleaſed, that he is employed ſo well to the advantage of himſelf and others: and I thank God, I have no great need of him myſelf; for the gout is ſo old an acquaintance of mine, that I know pretty well how to deal with it, without the help of a phyſician; and, when I really want him, I verily believe he will not fail me.

You ſay nothing of your children; ſo I hope they are all well, and that your mother enjoys her health, to whom my ſervice.

I write not to you this time about my money affairs, having not time; and having already writ you a long letter. I ſhall write to Mr. M——n by this poſt. Love and bleſſing to dear Mrs. Morice! I am ever her and your moſt affectionate father, FR. ROFFEN.

CCCLXXVII. To Mr. MORICE.

Feb. $\frac{3}{14}$, 1727-8.

I HAVE the books, i. e. Littleton's Dictionary, Æsop's Fables, the short Grammar, and the construction of it; and expect what remains by the first opportunity.

I have also some papers in columns sent two different ways, in two different packets; I know not by what channel.

Bishop Gastrell's * book has never reached me; and yet I have the greatest desire to read it: pray venture another by a surer hand, and withal send me the piece which Voltaire † has lately printed in English. I suppose it is of a size that may come by the post: if not, take some other way; for there is a French gentleman

* This possibly was "The Bishop of Chester's Case, with "relation to the Wardenship of Manchester;" which, though published in 1721, might not then have fallen within Atterbury's notice. Or the book alluded to might have been a posthumous work, as Bishop Gastrell had been dead more than two years. This amiable Prelate, who had no personal attachment to Atterbury, whose measures he had almost always opposed at Christ Church, was so satisfied in his conscience, that the proceedings in Parliament against him were pushed on with too much violence, that he opposed them with great resolution; and when the bill for inflicting pains and penalties was depending in the House of Peers, he spoke against it with great earnestness and warmth, not sparing to censure the rest of his brethren the Bishops, who all concurred with the bill. He did not long survive my Lord of Rochester's banishment The gout, with which he had been much afflicted in the better part of his life, put a period to it, Nov. 24, 1725.

† See what this was, p. 360.

of

of his acquaintance, whom I have promiſed a ſight of it. That gentleman has learned Engliſh, and deſires me to recommend ſome new Engliſh book to him, to be tranſlated. I know of none. If your Twitnam friend * does, I ſhould be glad he would name it to you, that you may procure and ſend it me. He knows the books that have any credit with you, and are likely to have any here when tranſlated. I am as much a ſtranger to any thing of that kind, as if I were not an Engliſhman; and yet I am reſolved to live and die truly ſuch, however my country may have uſed me.

I wrote to you by the poſt this day, on account of a meſſage ſent me from the King and the Cardinal by the Lieutenant de Police, in relation to Pere Courayer. It has made a great noiſe here; but the truth is as I have told you. I did not mince the matter to the magiſtrate, nor am at all aſhamed of what has happened, or concerned for it. I owned my friendſhip for Pere Courayer; told them frankly a great deal more than they knew of that matter, as far as I was concerned; and thought there was no reaſon to wonder at, or blame my conduct. I convinced them of that point, and I believe there is an end of it. I ſhewed the Lieutenant the picture of Pere Courayer hanging up in my room; told him I had viſited him in his retreat at Hanment †, while he was in diſgrace there; and that he came to take his leave of me the night before he left Paris ‡; and that in

* Mr. Pope.

† Near St. Germain's. See the note in next page.

‡ This excellent Divine, finding himſelf expoſed to a kind of perſecution, and that he could not be eaſy, or indeed

in all this I thought I had done nothing that miſbecame me. If you ſee Pere Courayer, let him know theſe circumſtances.

For God's ſake, call in as ſoon as you can the 800 l. mortgage lent to Roger Burgoigne. No intereſt is paid, and I am a little ſolicitous about the principal;

deed ſafe in France, unleſs he ſubſcribed a formal recantation of the pretended errors that were fathered upon him, which in conſcience he could not do, rather choſe to retire out of France, and to come over for a ſanctuary into England, where he arrived towards the end of January, 1727-8. Upon his landing at Greenwich, the Lord Viſcount Percival ſent his coach and ſix horſes to bring him to his houſe, and deſired he might uſe it as his own, and after dinner was pleaſed to make him a handſome preſent. The next day his Grace the Archbiſhop of Canterbury had him to dinner at his palace at Lambeth, and made him a like preſent: the ſame generoſity was ſhewn to this learned Gentleman by Biſhop Hare, Biſhop Sherlock, and ſeveral other Prelates. Upon his leaving France, Father le Courayer wrote a letter to the Archbiſhop of Paris, containing his reaſons for taking that ſtep; which, ſoon after his arrival in London, he publiſhed both in French and in Engliſh. This letter may be ſeen at large in the Political State, vol XXXV. p. 147. It is almoſt ſuperfluous to add, that he was treated with great reſpect in this country, and preſented by the Univerſity of Oxford, Aug. 28, 1727, with a Doctor's degree. The diploma, which is ſomewhat curious, may be ſeen at large in "The "Preſent State of the Republic of Letters, for June 1728;" with an elegant letter from Dr. Courayer, dated "Hanne-"monte, propè S. Germanum in Laya, cal. Dec. 1727." The fine picture of this great man in the Bodleian Library is the ſame that Atterbury here mentions, and was given to the Univerſity of Oxford by his Lordſhip's will. Courayer's epitaph in the cloyſters of Weſtminſter Abbey, written by my late excellent friend Mr. Kynaſton, and firſt printed in the "Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer," hath ſince been incorporated in the Life of Courayer in the fourth volume of the "Biographica Britannica;" to which I ſhall refer the curious for further particulars of this truly learned Divine.

and would by all means have you call it in, and employ it another way. The 150 l. you expected from another hand ſhould be now 200 l.: as ſoon as you receive, you'll return it.

If the Weſtminſter-ſchool verſes * are printed, you'll ſend them me. I have for ſome time expected that the thing would end there.

Don't ſend me the ſpeech at the opening of the ſeſſion. I ſhall have it another way.

What you mean by *the proper Inſtructions for teaching a young Gentleman Latin*, I know not; nor did I ever receive them. Mr. H. brought only the printed books I have already named to you.

The Virginia tobacco is very good; I ſhall want no more of it; or, if I do, you ſhall hear from me. Father John is infinitely pleaſed with his hat, and perhaps you may have one of his familiar epiſtles to expreſs his thanks to you for it. I am glad the fee-farm rent is come in entire.

You have left me a good deal of money, and I have been at a good deal of charge.—Twenty guineas went, you know, in one gift, and ten in another. I have juſt bought a new horſe for the coach, which coſt me 406 livres, and was forced to ſell the old one for 12 livres;

* On the Coronation of King George II. and Queen Caroline. A new edition of theſe verſes, with a tranſlation of all the Latin copies, was publiſhed by the late Mr. Bowyer in 1761; and many of the tranſlations, ſuch as they are, were among the firſt-fruits of the Authorſhip of the Writer of Mr. Bowyer's Life.

"Poems on ſeveral Occaſions, in which are inſerted the "Verſes ſpoke at the laſt Weſtminſter School Feaſt," were publiſhed March 21, 1729-30.

and

and I muſt make new liveries this ſpring, which ſerve me two years with a little management. Theſe and other extraordinary expences will exhauſt me in ſome months: but hitherto I am well in caſh. I told you the brawn was excellent; but ſome of it was ſpoiled before I could make uſe of it: ſo I'll give you no more troubles of that kind.

I gave Oſbaldiſton the guinea Jameſon owed him.

Of the affair of the perſon who is intended for Travail, I ſend you an account in a ſeparate paper *. I am ſorry I could do it no ſooner.

Send me word, how the part I have acted as to Pere Courayer is reliſhed, and what is ſaid of the uſage I have received on that occaſion. FR. ROFFEN.

I ſuppoſe the lace-money is paid you. If not, place it to my account.

CCCLXXVIII. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, February 15, 1727-8.

WE heard the news of the Lieutenant de Police's viſit to you a day ſooner than we received your letter, and I was under the greateſt uneaſineſs for the iſſue of it; which would all have been prevented, if ſome folks had not been ſo ill-natured as to keep back your letter twenty-four hours, for it came not to Mr. Morice's hands till the day after all other letters by the ſame poſt were delivered out, and after having been viſibly opened, and a ſeal put to it which we are very ſure you never made uſe of: but theſe things we muſt

* This ſeparate paper does not appear.

bear. I am overjoyed at the good event of the Lieutenant's conference with you: we think, ſince he has acted ſo honourably, 'twill turn much to your advantage and quiet hereafter, as it does at preſent to your honour and reputation. Mr. Morice ſaw a letter in which this affair was mentioned, and in which it was ſaid the Lieutenant gave you great commendations, and allowed you to be a perſon of a fine genius.

The account you gave me of Dr. Thomé's riſing credit and ſucceſs, is one of the moſt agreeable pieces of news you could ſend me, next to your being well, and under no apprehenſions that you ſhall want any phyſician yourſelf. I hope that will long be the caſe. As to my own health, 'tis growing rather better, and I continue following Dr. Thomé's directions, and deſire his anſwer to the incloſed paper. The bottle of elixir will be welcome whenever it arrives.

All my children are well, and in the country, whither I intend to go to ſettle very ſoon; and from thence you ſhall be troubled ſometimes with a letter from, dear Papa, your affectionately dutiful daughter,

MARY MORICE.

Good Dr. Brydges * is given over by the phyſicians, and lies at the point of death.

* Archdeacon of Rocheſter. See above, p. 100, 101.

CCCLXXIX. To the Lieutenant de Police *.

SIR, Feb. $\frac{5}{16}$, 1727-8.

THOUGH the occaſion of your ſeeing me could not be very agreeable to a perſon in my circumſtances, yet the iſſue of that viſit was ſuch as I ſhall always reflect on with gratitude and pleaſure. You were pleaſed to treat me in the moſt obliging manner; you promiſed to do me juſtice to the Cardinal † (to whom I had been miſrepreſented) and to others, as you had occaſion; and I have the ſatisfaction to find, from ſome accounts which have reached me, that you have every way anſwered that honourable character which all the world gives you.

Sir, it becomes me to acknowledge this to you, and to every body. I ſhould have waited on you to this purpoſe, would my infirmities have ſuffered me. Since they will not, this is the only way in which I can pay you my acknowledgements.

At the ſame time, permit me to aſk one favour more of you; and, from the experience I have already had of your goodneſs, I promiſe myſelf that you will not deny it me. The Cardinal may poſſibly have other reports made to him to my diſadvantage; ſhould that happen, what I beg of his Eminence is, that before they make impreſſion, he would pleaſe to let them ſome way be

* Indorſed by the Biſhop, "Copy of my letter to the Lieu-"tenant de Police. With this Engliſh letter, which was in "my own hand, I ſent, in the hand of another, a French "copy of it."

† Fleury, then Prime Miniſter of France.

communicated to me; that I may ſatisfy him (as I ſhall do with all ſincerity and frankneſs) what real ground there is for them, before he takes notice of them in a manner that cannot but be highly prejudicial to me. He will have more light from me in ſuch a caſe, than from all the world beſides; and, from the natural manner in which I ſhall open myſelf, will be better able to judge of my conduct, than by other informations. They may perhaps be founded on partiality or miſtake: but from me he ſhall always have the very truth (as far as I myſelf am concerned), whatever may be the conſequence of owning it. I well know my ſituation here, as a ſtranger, and on other accounts; and ſhall be careful to do nothing that miſbecomes it: or, if I do, ſhall be the firſt man to condemn it myſelf, as ſoon as it appears to me.

Pardon the trouble of this new requeſt; which ariſes from the favourable reception you gave to a former.

I am, with reſpect, Sir, your moſt humble and moſt obedient ſervant, FR. ROFFEN.

CCCLXXX. Reponſe de Lieutenant de Police.

MILORD, A Paris, ce $\frac{16}{27}$ Fevrier, 1727-8.

J'AI reçeu la lettre que vous m'avés fait l'honneur de m'ecrire, & je n'avois pas tant tardé a y repondre, ſans une incommodité qui m'eſt ſurvenuë. On ne ſcauroit eſtre plus flaté que je le ſuis de toutes les politeſſes que vous me marqués, & de la confiance que vous avés pris dans la conduitte que j'ay tenuë a votre égard. Son Eminence Monſeigneur le Cardinal de Fleury, à qui

qui j'ay communiqué vos ſentiments, m'a chargé de vous marquer qu'il en eſtoit infinement ſatisfait, & que vous pouvés compter, qu'il s'interpoſeroit toujours avec zele pour vous laiſſer jouïr dans ce royaume de la conſolation & de la tranquillité que vous y avés trouvé. Ce Miniſtre m'a ſeulment chargé de vous repreſenter que le Roy deſiroit, que les Janſeniſtes ne trouvaſſent auprès de vous n'y reſources, n'y conſeils, & que vous eloignaſſes ſurtout de vôtre hoſtel quelques prêtres dont la doctrine eſt contraire à celle de l'Egliſe Romaine, & qui ſa Majeſté veut qui ſoit uniformement obſervé dans tous ſes états. J'ay bien aſſuré ſon Eminence que rien ne m'avoit paru plus conforme à vos diſpoſitions, & que vous étiés plus inſtruit que perſonne de ce que la qualité d'etranger vous impoſoit de devoirs, de prudence, & de circonſpection. Monſeigneur le Cardinal de Fleury m'a au ſurplus chargé de vous dire, Milord, qu'on ne vous refuſeroit dans ce pays-cy aucuns des agréments que vous merités; & que s'il luy venoit quelques nouveaux raports, il commeneroit par vous en faire part à vous même; etant bien convaincu de tout la ſincerité * avec laquelle vous luy repondries. Je ſuis, avec l'eſtime la plus parfaite, & le reſpect le plus inviolable, Milord, votre tres humble & tres obeiſſant ſerviteur, HERAULT.

* See a ſpecimen of this ſincerity hereafter, p. 374.

CCCLXXXI. To Mrs. Morice.

MY DEAR HEART, March $\frac{5}{16}$, 1727-8.

I OUGHT to have thanked you particularly for your letter of Feb. $\frac{15}{26}$ before this time, and at the ſame time to have given you new (though needleſs) aſſurances of my uneaſineſs at the return of your old indiſpoſition. I am this moment expecting a letter from Mr. Morice, to ſatisfy me of the ſtate of your health; and if I am forced to ſeal up this without any account of it, ſhall be much troubled. I want alſo to know what damage Mr. Morice, &c. will ſuſtain at laſt by Mead's * breaking; for I am ſtill in pain about that article, which, if rumours here are to be believed, touches one he wiſhes well to, much deeper than he mentioned. Pray let me be ſatisfied on that head.

Tell him, I have received the two little books he lately ſent me, and ſhould be glad to know, the poſt after this comes to hand, what all the books he ſent me of late come to, that I may charge them accordingly. I wrote to him for Voltaire's Engliſh Ode †, and his "Reflections on Epic Poetry ‡;" but not for his "Hen-

* A goldſmith and banker, who failed.

† This "Ode" I have never ſeen. What was it?

‡ See p. 351.—The title of this pamphlet was, "An "Eſſay upon the Civil Wars in France, extracted from cu-"rious MSS. And alſo upon the Epic Poetry of the Euro-"pean Nations, from Homer down to Milton. By M. de "Voltaire, 1727." 8vo, 130 pages. "Theſe two Eſſays," ſays the Author of the New Memoirs of Literature, for December 1727, "deſerve to be read by all the curious." The

firſt

"Henriade," which, I hear, is too dear a book for me to purchaſe. The public papers tell me, I have written a letter * to Mr. P. which is news to me: I have ſome right to ſee it methinks; and nobody ſure will be againſt its being tranſmitted to me by the common poſt; for, as it muſt be a libel againſt me, it cannot be worth while to keep it from me.

I am got well, my dear heart; I wiſh to have the ſame words from you. But my meſſenger is come back, and tells me there are no letters for me. I hope I ſhall

firſt of them Voltaire made the foundation of his "Henri-"ade;" for which he was then ſoliciting ſubſcriptions. He had been impriſoned in the Baſtile; but, being releaſed about 1725, he came to England for that expreſs purpoſe. In a letter to Dean Swift, dated, "In London, Maiden "Lane, at the White Peruke, Covent Garden, Dec. 14, "1727," he ſays, "You will be ſurprized in receiving an "Engliſh eſſay from a French traveller. Pray forgive an "admirer of you, who owes to your writings the love he "bears to your language, which has betrayed him into the "raſh attempt of writing in Engliſh. You will ſee by the "advertiſement, that I have ſome deſigns upon you, and "that I muſt mention you for the honour of your country, "and for the improvement of mine. Do not forbid me to "grace my relation with your name. Let me indulge the "ſatisfaction of talking of you, as poſterity will do. In the "mean time can I make bold to entreat you to make uſe of "ſome of your intereſt in Ireland, about ſome ſubſcriptions "to the Henriade; which is almoſt ready, and does not come "out yet, for want of a little help? The ſubſcriptions will be "but one guinea in hand."—Voltaire's "Temple of Taſte" was advertized by the bookſellers in 1734.

* This is ſuppoſed to be the letter printed in p. 362; which, to ſay the truth, is not much like Atterbury's ſtyle.—Feb. 24, 1727-8, was advertiſed, "A Letter from the late B——p of "R—ch—r to Mr. P——. To which are added, the ſeveral "Advertiſements for which Mr. Wilkins was aſſaulted at the "Crane Tavern in Smithfield. Sold at the Pamphlet-ſhops. "Price 3d."

hear

hear of you by the next poſt; and am ever your moſt affectionate father, FR. ROFFEN.

I ſent your huſband my letter to the Lieutenant de Police *, and his anſwer by the Cardinal's order. The matter has reſted there, nor can it be of any inconvenience to me: ſo you may be at eaſe on that head. My bleſſing and love to him, and to all yours: let me hear how you do.

Ramſay's book † ſeems to have fallen in England, as it has done here: for I obſerve that it has not for ſome time been trumpeted in your advertiſements. A French gentleman, who has a greater reſpect for our writers than his own, and none at all for Mr. Ramſay's performance, ſhewed me a few words in Montaigne, liv. I. ch 25, which, he frankly owned, would be properly placed in the firſt page of Cyrus: "Un peu de chaque choſe, & rien du tout, à la "Françoiſe." Has your Twittenham friend ‡ any objection to this motto?

CCCLXXXII. To Mr. POPE §.

DEAR SIR, [1728.]

YOUR endeavours that I may forget my misfortune are truly noble. It would be to deſerve them to fly from reſolution. They ſhall not depreſs me; but I muſt help to bear what you tell me lies ſo heavy

* See pp. 357—359.

† The Travels of Cyrus, by the Chevalier Ramſay, and tranſlated by Mr. Hooke. It had great reputation on its firſt publication.

‡ Mr. Pope. § See the will in p. 361.

upon

upon my friends. I preſerve a mean, which is the excellence, juſtice, and fitneſs of all things in the moral ſyſtem:

" Virtue's a mean, and vice is an exceſs,
" In doing more than's fit, or doing leſs."

To poetiſe, my friend, is no mark of a depreſſed fancy or exceſſive ſorrow; but a ſort of a comical way of treating things ſerious, not after the ſubtle faſhions of thoſe you ſpeak of, that would magnify Nature by depreſſing the Deity; who, ſetting forth their neceſſary agreement, make unneceſſary ſtrife. With reverence do I mention theſe things, and know,

" How the great love of Nature fills thy mind,
" And univerſal kindneſs to thy kind."

I am, while thus juvenile, an advocate for, and not a railer againſt, extremes. Thoſe ſymptoms ſtrongly bode a ſecond youth, that vapours with a feeble and defective flame; it is the enervated arm of Priam, impotently raiſed againſt the thundering rage of youthful Pyrrhus. However, this epiſtle, my dear friend, ſhall not become more tawdry by its not being of a piece; for I will conclude with anſwering your laſt ſerious queſtion with another ſcrap of poetry:

" Whate'er the ſoul of Nature has deſign'd,
" And wrought on matter, is the effect of mind;
" The form of ſubſtance is the Former's art,
" Hence beauty and deſign that ſtrike the heart;
" There's nought in ſimple matter to delight,
" 'Tis the fair workmanſhip that takes the ſight.
" The beautiful effect of mind alone
" Is comely, and in all things comely ſhown.
" Where mind is not, there horror needs muſt be,
" For matter formleſs is deformity."

CCCLXXXIII. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, May 2, 1728.

I AM now ſettled at Holland houſe for the ſummer, where I find my health rather mending, and nothing wanting to make the place entirely agreeable to me, were you at a leſs diſtance from it. Mr. Morice has written frequently to you, though my illneſſes have made me a little negligent in that particular; elſe you had not been ſo long without my thanks for your letters of March 16, and April 7, written with ſo much tenderneſs and affection towards me, that no returns on my ſide can equal.

The elixir is at length arrived. I'll reſerve it againſt the time I may want it, which I hope will not be ſoon, and that Dr. Freind's ſkill and care of me * will in the end make ſuch remedies uſeleſs. I am troubled to hear of poor Dr. Thomé's relapſe. I heartily pity his misfortune, and wiſh it was in the power of any body to do him as much good as he, when in his right ſenſes, is capable and willing to do to others. I am not very eaſy at the frequent attacks you have lately had of your gout, or that when it comes it ſhould mount higher than your toe. It is not indeed to be imagined you ſhould ever be quite rid of it; a little touch now and then may probably be for the beſt: but I had always rather hear ſuch news from yourſelf than any body elſe, and ſhall be impatient till you convince me that you have recovered the uſe of your right hand.

* This was ſoon at an end. See p. 370.

I can

I can give no good anſwer to your enquiries after good Dr. Brydges *. He went ſome time ago to Bath; but I hear he is much worſe than he was, and the account of his death is daily expected †. He has lived long enough to be mortified at the loſs of his particular patron and friend, who is juſt gone before him; for on Thurſday laſt died at Bath Mr. Drake ‡ of Amerſham, at whoſe death Mr. Morice is greatly troubled; and as he was formerly very well known to you, ſo we are ſenſible you will alſo be concerned at it.

The loſs of friends is certainly the greateſt affliction that can befall us on this ſide the grave; and the reflection of how many are gone off in a few years is apt to make one melancholy: but let us change the gloomy ſide of the proſpect, and be comforted with the thought of ſome few being left behind, whom God preſerve and continue to us!

I think this is one of the moſt diſagreeable letters I ever ſent you: I hope you will receive few ſuch for the future, and that I ſhall hear better news from your ſide of the water than I ſend you from hence.

I am ever, dear Papa, your affectionate and dutiful daughter, MARY MORICE.

* See pp. 100, 356.

† He died in ſeven days after the date of this letter. See vol. I. p. 379.

‡ Montague Gerrard Drake, Eſq. of Shardeloes, M. P. firſt for the county of Bucks, and afterwards for Agmondeſham; a gentleman of large eſtate, and in high eſtimation for his many excellent qualities. He died April 23, 1728.

CCCLXXXIV. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, May 30, 1728.

THE day after writing my laſt letter, I had the comfort of ſeeing one from you to Mr. Morice, by which I found the gout was vaniſhed, and the uſe of your right hand reſtored. Since that, I have the ſatisfaction of receiving one to myſelf; which as it deſerves my beſt and earlieſt acknowledgements, ſo I had paid them ſooner, but laſt week Mr. Morice and I made an excurſion into Buckinghamſhire, to pay our duty to the good old gentlewoman his mother at Hitcham *. We rejoiced her with the account of your good health; and ſhe was not afraid to charge us with her reſpects to you, and her wiſhes for the long continuance of it.

I need not, dear Papa, tell you how greatly I am pleaſed to find ſuch improvement in your health. The news of it has certainly contributed to mine, which has grown daily better ſince I received ſo good an account of yours. Surenne is a place that ſtruck my fancy the moment I ſaw it: if the air continues to agree with you, it will riſe in my eſteem. While I am mentioning it, I cannot but call to mind the owners of it, for whom Mr. Morice and I have a real reſpect and regard, and could wiſh you would take an occaſion of letting them know it. I ſhould gladly excuſe you this commiſſion, and execute it myſelf in perſon, but our affairs won't let us travel this ſummer; the next I hope to ſpend with you, and in that hope ſhall

* See the Epitaphs in our Fourth volume.

make the intermediate time pafs as agreeably as is poſſible.

You expect no news from me—you know how little I trouble myſelf about any—but being willing to ſupply the deficiency of my letter with any ſort of helps, I incloſe the King's ſpeech, which has put an end to this ſeſſion without an act of grace. You have heard the ill news of Dr. Brydges * following poor Mr. Drake †; they are both very much regretted by all who knew them, and have, I believe, ſcarce left their equals behind them. Mr. Morice, who had a particular regard for them, has been ſo inquiſitive about them, as to obtain an authentic account of the apparent cauſes of their deaths. Such an account may probably be as welcome to you, as any thing of ſo melancholy a nature can be. I venture to ſend it you, though it will revive your concern for the loſs of them, as it does mine. I begin to grow a little too thoughtful; ſo I ſhall finiſh this with deſiring your bleſſing on me and mine: and pray remember me always as, dear Papa, your truly affectionate and dutiful daughter,

MARY MORICE.

CCCLXXXV. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, June 25, 1728.

THOUGH Mr. Morice has written largely to you, I cannot let the bearer go away without ſomething under my hand, as a proof of my duty to you, and remembrance of you. I am greatly pleaſed

* See above, pp. 100, 356, 365. † See p. 365.

with

with the accounts you give of your health, and to hear you enjoy your country retirement with ſo much ſatisfaction. Your abſence from Paris don't, I ſuppoſe, prevent your friends and acquaintances there from ſometimes ſeeing you, or being ſeen by you. Give me therefore leave to enquire after good Mr. Innes, who has always my good wiſhes. I hope Lady Redmond and all that family are well; and that Dr. Thomé, for his own ſake, continues to be a part of it. I beg my ſervices to them and him, whoſe inclinations and endeavours to reſtore my health ought not to let me forget enquiring after and wiſhing his. When you ſee Mrs. Tuke, pray, Papa, make her my compliments. Has ſhe had any more touches of the gout? I wiſh her ſome, juſt as many and no more than will do her good. I conclude you often ſee the family in whoſe houſe you are; it becomes me in a particular manner to have my reſpects and thanks conveyed to them, for the good you have received by being there. I hope Lady Barbara * enjoys more health than ſhe uſed to do, and that Mr. Skelton † will keep his many years.

* Eldeſt daughter to Thomas Lennard, Earl of Suſſex, and wife to Mr. Skelton (of whom ſee the next note). On the death of her father in 1715 without iſſue male, ſhe and her ſiſter Anne became heirs to the barony of Dacre; which was held in abeyance between them till the death of Lady Barbara in 1740, when Lady Anne, the younger ſiſter, became ſole heireſs to her father and the barony; ſhe was mother to the late Lord Dacre.

† Charles Skelton, Eſq. a Roman Catholic, was ſon to Sir Bevil Skelton, formerly lieutenant of the Tower; and nephew to the Earl of Peterborough; and was a general officer in the ſervice of France; and died at Paris, May 24, 1731. See a curious incident relative to this gentleman, in the Supplement to Swift, 1779, crown octavo, vol. I. p. 236.

So

So much for my enquiries after the health of others. I ſhall conclude with juſt mentioning my own; and I think I may tell you it is better than it was, and that I am in hopes the conſtant exerciſe of riding will in time recover it. I wiſh it may, but not with ſo much earneſtneſs as I do to ſee yours perfectly eſtabliſhed. I am ever, dear Papa, your dutiful and affectionate daughter, MARY MORICE.

I hope Father John is well, and wiſh Mr. Southcot * joy of his abbey.

* "Pope, when he was about ſeventeen, had a very ill fever in the country, which, as it was feared, would end fatally. In this condition he wrote to Southcot, a prieſt of his acquaintance, then in town, to take his laſt leave of him. Southcot, with great affection and ſolicitude, applied to Dr. Radcliffe for his advice. And not content with that, he rode down poſt to Mr. Pope, who was then an hundred miles from London, with the Doctor's directions; which had the deſired effect. A long time after this, Southcot, who had an intereſt in the Court of France, writing to a common acquaintance in England, informed him that there was a good abbey near Avignon, which he had credit enough to get, were it not from an apprehenſion that his promotion would give umbrage to the Engliſh Court, to which he (Southcot), by his intrigues in the Pretender's ſervice was become very obnoxious. The perſon to whom this was written happening to acquaint Mr. Pope with the caſe, he immediately wrote to Sir Robert Walpole about it; begged that this embargo might be taken off; and acquainted him with the grounds of his ſolicitation: he told him he was indebted to Southcot for his life, and that more than his life was engaged for the diſcharge of his obligation, for he was certainly to ſatisfy it in purgatory, if he could not do it here. The Miniſter received it favourably, and with much good-nature wrote to his brother, then in France, to remove this obſtruction. In conſequence of which, Southcot got the abbey. Mr. Pope ever after retained a grateful ſenſe of this favour." WARBURTON.

The incloſed letter is juſt now come from Pere Courayer; and very opportunely, ſince mine ſcarce deſerves your reading.

CCCLXXXVI. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, July 29, 1728.

'TIS a true obſervation, that one misfortune ſeldom comes alone, but is the forerunner of more. This year has been productive of many. Our concern for the loſs of Mr. Drake *, Dr. Brydges †, and Dr. Chamberlen ‡ (ſtill freſh upon our memories), is now increaſed by the death of Dr. John Freind §, who was thought to be in a fair way of recovery laſt Thurſday; but there came a ſudden ill turn the night following, and he breathed his laſt on Friday about three in the afternoon. Many people will find the want of him as a phyſician; and I ſhall, I fear, miſs him often, and feel the loſs of him, with regard to myſelf and children. God's will be done! The laſt preſcription he gave me was the uſe of my horſe; I am reſolved to follow his advice, hoping it will ſucceed ſo well, as that I ſhall not ſoon want any other phyſician, of whoſe preſcriptions I can never entertain the ſame opinion; nor can any other perſon judge ſo well of my conſtitution as Dr. Freind, who had been ſo long uſed to it.

At this unlucky juncture comes a letter from you, which has grieved me ever ſince I ſaw it. The thoughts

* See p. 365. † See p. 356.

‡ See pp. 383. 400. 426.

§ John Freind, M. D. died July 26, 1728. See p. 414; and the "Illuſtrations" at the end of this volume, N° X.

of your removal ſo far off as Montpelier goes down like a bitter pill, and I cannot digeſt it. The air of Paris has certainly done you a great deal of good, and may in time do more. Try it a little longer, and ſtay till I come over to you there. From thence, if you reſolve upon going farther off, you muſt take me with you. You know I am no very troubleſome traveller, and ſhall not make the journey uneaſy to you; but I ſhall be very uneaſy if you ſet out without me. Pray ſend me the comfortable news that you have laid aſide the deſign, at leaſt for the preſent, and that you have no great reaſon to complain for want of health. Such an account, Papa, will be a ſort of reſtorative to me, under the melancholy ſituation I am in for the loſs of a friend and phyſician, who was ſo able and willing to aſſiſt me when I wanted his help. Mr. Morice is very well, and ſends you his duty. I am ever, dear Papa, your affectionate and dutiful daughter, MARY MORICE.

P. S. It is a very ſickly time here *. Dr. Arbuthnot †, the phyſician, died on the ſame day as Dr. Freind.

* The famous Dr. Woodward died but a few weeks before, on the 25th of April 1728.

† The life and ſoul of the conſtellation of Wits who flouriſhed under the name of *Scriblerus*. This report of his death, however, was premature. He was alive more than ſeven years after.

CCCLXXXVII. To. Mr. Morice.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Surenne, July $\frac{19}{30}$, 1728.

I HAVE yours of July 11, &c. and am glad to hear Mrs. Morice grows every day ſo much better: may God continue and increaſe her good health! Of mine in reſpect of the gout, I have no reaſon to complain. But in other reſpects I find the decays of age grow faſt upon me; and am therefore adviſed to go farther Southward, and to ſpend this winter at Montpelier; and, if I find advantages from that temperate clime, to go on the next year, ſhould I live ſo long, and winter at Naples. The only thought that comes croſs me with ſome uneaſineſs in this caſe is, that I ſhall deſpair, after that, of ever ſeeing Mrs. Morice and you; the only pleaſure that is now left me in this world! But I will endeavour to bear even that misfortune with the ſame equanimity that I have borne many others; and doubt not but God will ſupport me in every ſtep I am obliged to take; and will reward you both for all the inſtances of filial duty and tenderneſs that you have ſhewn towards me. If I go (as I probably ſhall) I will ſettle all matters beforehand to your eaſe and advantage, according to the ſcheme I laid down when you were laſt with me. In order to this journey, it will be requiſite I ſhould draw upon you for 200 l.; which cannot be helped, though I foreſee what a new expence the arrival of Obby * will probably occaſion. I ſhall impatiently wait for an account of him and his character; and am

* See pp. 309. 379. 399.

prepared to have the very worſt news that can be ſent me on that head.

I am glad the Bath has done my brother ſervice *, and hope that Tunbridge will do him yet more. My Houſe at Paris is unfurniſhed; and I have bid the landlord ſet a bill upon the door, and ſhall ſtay here till I ſet out upon my journey. You tell me of a letter from Mrs. Morice; but I have had none as yet. When I have it, I will be ſure to anſwer it. In the mean time ſhe will look upon this as written equally to both of you. God bleſs you both, and all yours! My tendereſt love to her! Believe me ever your moſt affectionate father,

FR. ROFFEN.

CCCLXXXVIII. To Mr. MORICE.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Surenne, Aug. $\frac{3}{14}$, 1728.

I RECEIVED yeſterday your large and kind letter by Hereford †; as alſo one incloſed from dear Mrs. Morice, from whom alſo I expect another to-morrow morning, on the ſubject of your laſt of July 25, according to the hopes you there give me. Nothing can pleaſe me more than to hear that ſhe and you, and all your little family, are perfectly well, and particularly that her riding out has done her ſuch ſervice. God continue her health and yours! and add all that happineſs, and ſtill more than that, of which he has been pleaſed to deprive me! I ſhall look upon it as ſome amends for what I have undergone; and ſhall bear whatever is ſtill to happen to me ſo much the more eaſily.

* See pp. 102. 399. 405. † See p. 380.

'Tis impoſſible for me in a few words, or a few pages? to repreſent my true ſituation here to you. But believe me when I tell you that it has ſuch circumſtances in it, as would mortify and break a ſpirit leſs inured to hardſhips than mine. That, I thank God, is not my caſe. However, I am not inſenſible of what I bear; nor unwilling, as far as I can, to get rid of ſome part of it.

Upon much reflection, I have judged that the moſt proper ſtep I can take at this juncture, with reſpect to my health, my eaſe, and reputation, is to move Southward, as I have already told you. My reaſons for it, which cannot be told at this diſtance, are many: but there is one which may be owned to all the world. I am ſatisfied that my wintering at Montpelier will contribute more to the re-eſtabliſhing of my health, than my four years ſtay at Paris has done already. If I ſtay here, I muſt lay out a great deal of money in furniture; which I am extremely unwilling to do; and I muſt retrench my expences. Otherwiſe, after my fortune has been ſo many times narrowed, I ſhall eat into the principal—which I ſhould be ſorry on many accounts, and particularly on Mrs. Morice's account and yours, to do. At Montpelier I can live within compaſs, and proportion my expences to what remains. That journey will anſwer ſeveral other views, which it is needleſs to explain to you. The Cardinal, puſhed on, I ſuppoſe, by Walpole, continues to purſue me; and to fright the Clergy of all ſorts, as much as he can, from coming a-near me. 'Tis but lately he writ to the Curate of this place, directing him to avoid all *liaiſons* with me, *par ſupport à la religion*—that is, in truth, not even to viſit

viſit me; and ſo the Curé underſtood his letter, and has acted accordingly. This is a trifle: but I have good ground to be ſatisfied that his conduct is the ſame in many other inſtances; and that he would do all he could, without violence, to make me weary of ſtaying in the neighbourhood of Paris; and I ſee not how I can better conſult my own eaſe in that reſpect, and many others, than by retiring. The only thing in the world that checks me is, the great diſtance I ſhall be at from Mrs. Morice and you; and the improbability there is of our meeting afterwards. That indeed wounds me. But it is poſſible that things may ſo happen as to give me leave to return this way, before Mrs. Morice can propoſe to join me; and then my diſtance during the winter may prove no great inconvenience. Beſides, her good health may probably be a forerunner of her not being in a condition to travel next ſummer: and then the thought of our diſtance will ſit the more eaſy upon me; and therefore ſhe will forgive me if I hold my reſolution, and will believe that I have preſſing reaſons (more than I can tell her) for ſo doing. So much on that head.

Pray let Pere Courayer know that it is in vain to write to any of his friends to ſee me; and that I am ſo cloſely watched by the Cardinal that they dare not. He is perſuaded that Pere Courayer's eſcape is owing entirely to me, and acts with ſuch a degree of reſentment towards me on that account, as does me more honour than I really deſerve. Tell him alſo what I have writ before of that matter in this letter, and that his friend has tranſmitted to me the accounts he ſent of what the Whigs in England ſay of me; at which I am not ſur-

prized in the leaſt, expecting nothing leſs from thoſe who were the authors of my baniſhment. But I am concerned to find, that his acquaintance lies almoſt entirely one way; though I ſee not, as things ſtand with relation to the penſion he expects, how it can well be otherwiſe. Their ſhyneſs to him in England is all owing to their deſire of managing the Cardinal, who returns the civility to them by his uſage of me. There is a kind of bargain between them in this reſpect; and we ſhall, for a while at leaſt, mutually feel the effects of it.

The Law-lord * ſhould be ſatisfied in his enquiries; and told, that I have certainly left the banker, which my Southern journey will ſet more and more in a clear light.

I know not what to ſay of Mr. H. towards forwarding the point you mention. If he has any ſuch thing in his head, he will do it, whether I ſay any thing to him, or no; and perhaps I may do miſchief in that caſe, inſtead of forwarding it. It is certain that I have loſt near a third part of my income ſince I came abroad—and yet my charges rather increaſe than leſſen, and will plunge me in difficulties, unleſs I remove to a cheaper country.

My ever honoured friend in your neighbourhood † will always, I verily believe, continue firm to me. But I ſhall be wary how I ſtrain that ſtring till it cracks; having indeed no other to truſt to. Let that perſon know the everlaſting eſteem and gratitude I ſhall cer-

* It can only be conjectured who this is; and as Lord Cowper and Lord Harcourt were dead, it may be applied to Lord Macclesfield or Lord King.

† The Dutcheſs of Buckingham. See pp. 304. 383.

tainly,

tainly, living and dying, pay for all the marks of goodneſs and friendſhip I have received. They are loſt upon me in no other ſenſe, than that of the mortifying impoſſibility I am under to return them.

As to the diſmiſſion of A.*, I find you do not care to meddle in it; nor am I very intent upon it. 'Tis certain he richly deſerves that treatment, by his baſe and ſaucy conduct towards me: but, having ſo many greater injuries to forgive, it may become me to neglect this leſſer one. Nor did I ever mean it merely to hurt him; but only to ſhew that, low as I was, it was not prudent to inſult me, as he has done moſt notoriouſly!

I am of your opinion, that the aims of the F's † will be defeated, if W. ſtands—and ſtand he will, till the proceedings of the Congreſs ſhake him; which if they do not, they will ſtrengthen and confirm him.

Pray let me have a true account of thoſe papers ‡ I ſent you, and what the real naked opinion was of thoſe to whom you communicated them. I fear they ſaw the marks of age and weakneſs in them; and ſhall not be at all ſurprized if you tell me ſo; but only made more cautious how I meddle in any thing of that kind for the

* Some Officer, probably, in the collegiate church of Weſtminſter.

† The Congreſs at Soiſſons began the 19th of June, 1728, and continued till October in the ſame year. At this Congreſs Cardinal Fleury and the Marquis of Fenelon were two of the ambaſſadors from the French Court. Probably theſe are the perſons meant by the F's. W. ſeems to mean Sir Robert Walpole. Horatio Walpole was one of the Engliſh ambaſſadors.

‡ On the character of Iapis; which had been communicated to Dr. Freind. See pp. 407. 428.

future,

future. Therefore be free with me on that head, and desire them (as from yourself, not from me) to be free with you also.

I find many are of my sentiment with regard to the Dunciad *, and think the Writer has engaged himself in a very improper and troublesome scuffle, not worthy of his pen at all, which was designed for greater purposes. Nor can all the good poetry in those three cantos make amends for the trouble and teasing they will occasion to him. Tell him so directly, in my name; and tell him, that what I say proceeds from a tender regard I have for every thing that concerns him. I find by Mist †, that Pope will be pursued with all the little spite of which that sett of poor creatures is capable;—and that they will endeavour to hurt him chiefly upon the head of

* In 1728, Johnson tells us, "Pope began to put Atterbury's advice in practice; and shewed his satirical powers "by publishing the Dunciad, one of his greatest and most "elaborate performances, in which he endeavoured to sink "into contempt all the writers by whom he had been attacked, "and some others whom he thought unable to defend themselves." See Johnson's Life of Pope, ed. 1781, p. 81; where the history of this famous satire is fully detailed. The assertion of our great Biographer will be justified by the following quotation from a letter of the Bishop to Mr. Pope in 1721-2, (see p. 136 of the present volume). "Since you know "where your strength lies, I hope you will not suffer that "talent to lie unemployed. For my part, I should be so "glad to see you finish something of that kind, that I should "be content to be a little sneered at in a line or so, for the "sake of the pleasure I should have in reading the rest. I "have talked my sense of this matter to you once or twice; "and now I put it under my hand, that you may see it is my "deliberate opinion." The Bishop's opinion was, however, evidently altered.

† The well-known Journalist of that name.

good-

good-nature and probity; allowing him all manner of advantages in poetry.

You ſay nothing of Sir J. D. *, where he is, or how long he has been gone. If he is abroad, I am ſurprized that I ſhould have heard nothing from him.

Your Welſh friend † has ſerved you ſcurvily at laſt. I am ſatisfied little is to be expected now from thoſe yearly benefactors. Time will wear out the merit of my ſufferings, and their remembrance of them. I can only truſt to what I am ſurely poſſeſſed of already.

I dread to mention Obby, or even to hear of him; but expect ſome wretched account of him in your next.

Upon looking over my papers, I find ſeveral things wanting, neceſſary to enable me to give a punctual account of what befell me ‡. I have not even all that is printed on that head; and have the MS. notes (of what was ſaid and done in the Houſe of Lords) only of Sir Conſtantine Phipps, Duke of Wharton, and Mr. Taylor.

Pray let me know what Mr. Carte § is doing on your ſide. Here it is thought that he has made his peace, and will quit his party.

As to my choice, whether 200 l. at once, or 50 l. for *certain* years; I made a ſort of anſwer to it, by

* Sir John Dolben. See p. 402.

† This probably was ſome zealous friend of the Biſhop's at the time of his baniſhment, who, it ſhould ſeem, contributed towards an annuity for his better ſupport.

‡ How much it is to be lamented that this "punctual "account" had not ſuperſeded the occaſional conjectures of the Editor of theſe volumes!

§ Mr. Thomas Carte, the famous Nonjuror and Hiſtorian. See an account of him in the "Anecdotes of Mr. "Bowyer."

draw-

drawing upon you for 200 l. But I know not what to ſay on that occaſion, as to loading the perſons from whom I ſuppoſe the proffer comes. I am not really eaſy at that thought.

The bundle of papers by Alexander *, which had not arrived when you writ your long letter, came afterwards to hand, as you own, I think, in one of yours. I wonder how it ſtuck ſo long by the way; for he and Hereford * went off at the ſame time. Alexander is intimate with Arbuthnot: and therefore I ſhall not (and deſire that you would not) truſt any thing of conſequence. Hereford is a right honeſt man, and may entirely be relied on.

I thank you kindly for the large account you give me of the various reflections made on my retreat. I expected them, and am glad I have not ſuffered more in people's opinion on the account of that ſtep; which, as far as I can judge, was both neceſſary and prudent. My new motions will be a further improvement of that ſtep, and ſuch an one as can give no juſt handle to blame me.

I take Salkeld with me—not that I like every thing in him (far from it!), but becauſe I can get no better. Oſbaldiſton and Waters are not what they ſhould be; and yet I make a ſhift to go on with them. While I am in this ſtate, I can expect no order in my family, nor any perfect obedience from my ſervants; but bear theſe as well as I can, among an hundred other inconveniences,

* It does not appear who *Alexander* was; nor *Hereford*, who hath been already mentioned in p. 373.

Wharn

Wharton *, you hear, has played ſtrange pranks in this neighbourhood—went to the Embaſſador †, in hopes of getting leave to come home, and declared his repentance to him—and to me and many others his being no Catholic; he ſaid, "we might as well think he was a "Turk." When he found his application not received, and the proſecution of him commenced in England, he made another ſudden turn, and is now as true a Catholic and Jacobite as ever he was. Theſe are things in which I can ſay nothing for him, and which I am in no degree able to cover; for he is incapable of being adviſed or ſerved by any body. I keep my diſtance from him—nor have I ſeen North ‡ ſince he came to Paris—nor have I the leaſt deſire of ſeeing him.

You writ me a long letter—but I have, I think, writ you a longer. I was willing to take the opportunity of a ſure hand, which Hereford tells me will go off next Wedneſday.

I muſt write a word to Mrs. Morice ſtill; therefore bid you adieu, with aſſurances of everlaſting concern and kindneſs for you and yours! FR. ROFFEN.

* The famous Duke; of whoſe eccentricities, ſee a further account in p. 415; and in the "Illuſtrations" at the end of this volume, N° XI.

† Horatio Walpole.

‡ Lord North and Grey ſerved under the Duke of Marlborough; and had his right hand ſhot off, Aug. 13, 1704. In 1722, being connected with the Jacobite party of the times, he was committed to the Tower, but was diſcharged without proſecution. He died at Madrid, Oct. 31, 1735: when the title of Grey became extinct, but that of North devolved to the preſent Earl of Guilford. See p. 415.

CCCLXXXIX. To Mrs. MORICE.

MY DEAR HEART, Surenne, Aug. $\frac{4}{15}$, 1728.

I THANK you for yours of June 25, which came to hand but yeſterday. I have written ſo largely to Mr. Morice, that I ſhall be the ſhorter with you. I depend upon it that you know my heart ſo well, as not to want many words to be ſatisfied of the tender concern I have for you.

I expect another from you to-morrow morning, on the ſubject of my intended journey. Believe me, I cannot with prudence and common ſenſe do otherwiſe as matters ſtand; beſides that it will certainly contribute to my health. You know how little diſpoſed I am to ſtir from the ſpot where I am fixed; and that it muſt be a very ſtrong motive indeed, and little ſhort of an abſolute neceſſity, that determines me to quit it. Reſt in that thought, my dear heart, and be eaſy under the meaſures I am obliged to purſue. All will be for the beſt at laſt; and the farther I go from you at preſent, the ſooner I ſhall be likely to meet you again with ſatisfaction and pleaſure.

I will not forget your compliments to the ſeveral perſons you mention, when they fall in my way; but at preſent, having quitted Paris, the opportunities of that kind are very rare.

I am pleaſed to hear of the good effects your little horſe, and Holland-walk, have had as to your health. God continue and increaſe it to you! Let the perſon in the world I honour moſt * know, that there is no one in the world more devoted to another, or more per-

* See the note in p. 383.

fectly

fectly ſenſible of their obligations, than I am; and that I chiefly deſire to live to have an opportunity in ſome meaſure to diſcharge them.

Poor Dr. Chamberlen's * death ſtruck me, though I had been for ſome time in expectation of that news. Let me know how the Dutcheſs † does, and when ſhe returns to Buckingham-houſe.

I have no material exceptions to the printed papers ſent me; thoſe little ones I have are ſcarce worth ſending.

I am ever, my dear heart, in all the viciſſitudes of life, and to the very point of death, your moſt affectionate father, FR. ROFFEN.

CCCXC. To Mr. WILLIAMS.

Surenne, Aug. $\frac{11}{22}$, 1728.

FORGIVE my ill paper, and my ſhort acknowledgement of longer letters, for which I am obliged to you. I am not able, at the houſe I write, to do better in either reſpect.

I am glad you are pleaſed with your purchaſe, and wiſh that pleaſure may end in profit. Since you are a match for the Italians in that ſort of ware, the danger is, leſt a ſenſe of your ſuperior ſkill ſhould not tempt you to be more than a match for others, when you have a proper opportunity. I am not curious in relation to the picture ‡ ſaid to be drawn by St. Luke; and ſhould have more reſpect for it, if it came in my way, were it certainly drawn by Raphael. The only picture, I

* See pp. 383. 400. 426.

† Of Buckingham; "the perſon in the world he honoured "moſt." See p. 382.

‡ See p. 385.

believe,

believe, that St. Luke ever drew of the Virgin, was in his Goſpel*; and it is a fine one, and certainly like her. That I can look upon with delight and veneration, being ſure of the hand that made it. I dare ſay, you are of my opinion, that thoſe leaves in his Goſpel, which deſcribe her character, are worth all the canvaſs of Italy that pretends to give us her figure. But, *manum de tabulâ*—enough on that ſubject.

You have heard of the death of Dr Freind †: a public loſs in more reſpects than one! for I dare ſay, notwithſtanding his ſtation at Court, he died of the ſame political opinions in which I left him. He is lamented by men of all parties at home, and of all countries abroad; for he was known every where, and confeſſed to be at the head of his faculty.

I have loſt ſeveral friends this year; Harry Brydges particularly, and Mr. Drake‡. God preſerve the reſt that are left! My reſpects to Mr. Foſter; to whom I wrote,

* "All the pieces ſhewn as St. Luke's works would make a very large collection; but it happens that the whole pretence of the Evangeliſt's ſkill in Painting relies upon the ſlender foundation of Nicephorus's teſtimony, and ſome other ſtories no leſs ſuſpicious. The probability of it, however, vaniſhes, by conſidering that the ancient Jews and primitive Chriſtians, according to the account of Joſephus and Clemens Alexandricus, exploded Painting, as highly pernicious both to the State and Religion. This is farther confirmed by the ſilence of the moſt ancient Writers; and merits the more attention, as the Fathers of the Second Council of Nice make no mention of St. Luke's painting; whereas it would have made very ſtrongly for their zeal in ſupport of images. It is very probable that St. Luke's deſcriptive account of the Virgin's virtues, &c. gave riſe to this fiction of his being a Painter."

Keyſler's Travels, 1756, vol. III. p. 26.

† Dr. John Freind, the phyſician. See pp. 401. 414.

‡ See p. 370.

I think,

I think, by the laſt poſt. Make my compliments to Mr. Hamilton, for the kind compliment he ſent me: I will not die in his debt. Judge not of my friendſhip by my letters; but believe that, even when you may not hear from me, I am always mindful of you, and will neglect nothing in my power to ſerve you. Adieu!

FR. ROFFEN.

CCCXCI. From Mr. WILLIAMS.

MY LORD, Bologna, Auguſt $\frac{13}{24}$, 1728.

I SHOULD have long ago fulfilled my promiſe, by giving your Lordſhip ſome account of our famous *Madonna di St. Luca*; but, being reſolved to provide myſelf with the moſt approved relations upon this ſubject, I rather choſe to take up a little more time, than to depend upon mere fame, in a matter that makes ſo conſiderable a figure in the religious worſhip of this country. Beſides, a ſhort illneſs I laboured under, and is now I thank God over, as alſo the heats, have occaſioned ſome ſmall delay. For theſe reaſons, I hope, your Lordſhip will pardon me for not ſending the account ſooner.

There are two hiſtories of this famous wonder-working picture * come to hand; and I believe there are

* Mr. Pridden has a much earlier hiſtory of a "wonder-working picture," which formerly belonged to Mr. Cole, of Milton. The whole of it is compriſed in five ſmall pages, in which a view of the church, with the Virgin and Child ſeated on the outſide, is twice introduced. This ſmall tract has no date, but was apparently printed in, or ſoon after, the year 1500. The title is, "Tranſlatio miraculoſa eccleſie beate Marie Virginis de Loretto."—Another account of it has ſince been given by Keyſler, who viſited Bologna two or three years after Mr. Williams.

none other written expreſsly upon this ſubject; at leaſt I can find none here upon the ſpot, where they ſhould with moſt likelihood be found of any note. The one was publiſhed, in the year 1614, by Thomaſio Ferrari, a Bologneſe friar, in octavo. The title of it is, "Divota "Hiſtoria et Obſequio del Popolo di Bologna verſo la "ſacra Imagine della Beatiſſ. Vergine del Monte della "Guardia, &c." The other was publiſhed, in the year 1617, by Diodata Malvaſia, a Dominican nun. The title, "La Venuta et i Progreſſi miracoloſi della S^ma "Madonna depinta da S. Luca poſta ſul Monte della "Guardia, &c." The nun was probably one of the very houſe where the picture is lodged, for they are of this Dominican order, which is the happy order who has the poſſeſſion of this relick, though this is what does not appear from the title of her book.

Both theſe hiſtories agree, that about the year of our Lord 1160, a Greek travelling Hermit, a Carmelite friar, coming to Conſtantinople to ſay his prayers in the church of St. Sophia, among other pictures belonging to that church, took a particular notice of this, which repreſents the Bleſſed Virgin with our Saviour in her arms; and, with holy eyes, ſoon diſcovered an inſcription written upon it, importing, "That the picture "was the work of St. Luke, the chancellor of Jeſus "Chriſt;" alſo upon the wall underneath another writing, ſignifying, "That the picture ought to be car-"ried and placed upon the altar of a church dedicated "to St. Luke, ſituated upon the Monte della Guardia." This heavenly admonition, you may be ſure, my Lord, was an immediate and a moving object for the holy man's

man's zeal to exercise itself upon. He presently resolved to find out this Monte della Guardia wherever situated upon the face of the earth, and to settle this Picture there. In order to this end, he communicated his design to the priests of St. Sophia's Church, who were not a little surprized when they saw the forementioned inscriptions, which they had never until that time observed; and therefore easily concluded they were written by some heavenly hand, just upon the appearance of this holy pains-taking Hermit, as being a man brought thither by Providence to be the bearer of this sacred relick to the place ordained for it; though the happy mountain was at that time absolutely unknown, as well to the good Hermit, as it was to those priests. However, the Hermit, not a bit discouraged at this, was soon put into possession of the picture: and many a weary step he took, and long he wandered with it up and down the world; but all in vain, until he came to Rome, the rendezvous of people of all nations, and consequently a place where he might with some small probability hear some news of the long-sought-for mountain. Nor was the worthy man deceived in his expectations: for there being an Embassador at that time from the Republic of Bologna at Rome, who observing our traveller, and that he had somewhat in a sack upon his back, the Embassador's curiosity led him to ask the Hermit what it was he carried. The Hermit opened his bag, and shewed the Embassador the picture, at the same time giving him the history of it. The Embassador, it is said, considered the picture and the pilgrim with great attention; and at last, with ex-

preſſions of joy and wonder, conſoled the poor traveller, aſſuring him his great fatigues were now near at an end; for that there was a mountain near Bologna, called Monte della Guardia, which at the top had a chapel built, dedicated to St. Luke, and conſequently was the place he was in queſt of. This was, no doubt, a great ſatisfaction to the poor pilgrim, who had footed it many a fair mile ſeeking a place now near at hand. The Embaſſador recommended both the picture and pilgrim to the republic of Bologna, who received him with great ceremony and magnificence. And thus the picture and the pilgrim found reſt.

This, my Lord, is a ſhort, but as faithful and as particular an account of this famous picture's arrival at the place where it now ſtands, as I am able to extract out of the authors abovementioned. If, my Lord, you expect any authorities of an earlier date, authorities in or near the time when theſe extraordinary things happened; I beg leave to hold myſelf excuſed, eſpecially ſince my two authors, upon whom I entirely rely, furniſh me with no ſuch vouchers. So far as their authority reaches, I am ſure, I have omitted no material circumſtance. Indeed, there is a ſtory in both theſe books of this picture's having been the object of divine worſhip, even in or near the Apoſtles' days, at a convent of Carmelite friars on Mount Carmel in Judæa, who are ſaid to have derived their origin from the Prophet Elijah; but as this ſeems to me to be carrying matters with a very high hand, and has no immediate connexion with the travelling hiſtory of the picture, though both the one and the other appear to me equally well atteſted,

yet, becauſe I would not interrupt the thread of the ſtory by an impertinent epiſode, I have, as it were, omitted this circumſtance. You ſee, my Lord, I act the part of a fair Hiſtorian, and take care to give ſtrong hints wherein I have commited the leaſt fault.

Since the time the picture has been ſettled upon Monte della Guardia, it has performed many mighty feats in the miraculous way, and which the good inhabitants of Bologna* have been ſo well convinced of, that people of all ranks have contributed to build a very magnificent arcade † from one of the town gates up to the top of the hill where the picture is lodged, which is

* "Every year, in the month of May, the picture is brought into the city of Bologna in a ſolemn proceſſion, and ſaluted by firing of guns." Keyſler, vol. III. p. 113.

† "For the greater conveniency of the pilgrims, an arched colonade has been built from the city to the top of the mountain, which, on account of its great length, may be accounted the moſt remarkable building of that kind in Italy. In the contribution of the neceſſary ſums for this colonade, all the handicraftmen, &c. ſeemed to vie with each other in the erection of a perpetual monument of their zeal for the Bleſſed Virgin; even the very lackeys of the city were at the expence of building fifteen of the arches. On every one of the other arches are the names and even the arms of the benefactors. One ſide of the arcade is walled; but in that towards the road, every arch reſts upon its reſpective pillars. Every arch is five common paces, and twelve feet wide, which is alſo the breadth of the walk. The height is about ſixteen feet. This arcade does not run in a ſtrait line; but its direction is now and then interrupted with ſmall windings: however, in many parts of it there are very long viſta's, particularly at the grand portico near the city; from which one has a view of 93 arches in a direct line, which taken together are 750 common paces in length. There are 33 flights of ſteps to aſcend the acclivity of the mountain. Theſe flights conſiſt of a few ſteps; and the ſpace between is level, and paved with flat ſtones." Keyſler, ibid.

from the gate about the diſtance of two Engliſh miles. This was done to avoid the incommodities of rain and other bad weather upon great proceſſion-days, and for the conveniency of devout worſhipers; but, if thoſe miracles reported of this picture are true, this arcade ſeems to me to have been a very unneceſſary expence; for, certainly, the leaſt that one might expect is, that the picture would protect itſelf and its ſincere worſhipers from the inclemencies of the weather upon ſuch ſolemn and devout occaſions, having, as they here pretend, often cauſed the rain to fall, or the ſun to ſhine, according to the exigence of the times, upon the unjuſt as well as the juſt. But as theſe are matters not too nicely to be examined into in many other reſpects, ſuch difficulties may more eaſily be paſſed over, where there is ſo evident an excuſe at hand; viz. that it was the good-will and devotion of the people of Bologna, rather than either the neceſſities or inability of the picture to exerciſe its miraculous powers, occaſioned the building of this arcade.

I ſhall not trouble your Lordſhip with a long detail of the many wonders performed by this picture; for this were to treſpaſs too much upon your Lordſhip's time, and perhaps patience, as well as to exceed the bounds of a poſt-letter. I ſhall therefore, as a ſpecimen of ſeveral others, inſtance only one, and very remarkable indeed it is.

The Venetians, envying the happineſs of the Bolognese in their enjoyment of this divine picture, as well as jealous of the powerful protection the people of Bologna received from it, contrived a plot to deprive them

them of it, and to steal it away, and make it the guardian of the Venetian commonwealth, which, no doubt, when effected, would add to their own power and strength, as well as weaken their neighbour the Republick of Bologna. To obtain this end, they made no use of open force, for that were fruitless while the picture continued openly on the Bologna side; but secretly contracted with some merchants to steal away the picture in the night-time. The merchants, habited like pilgrims, the garb of devotion, came to the Monte della Guardia, and, pretending to have made a vow to stay all night in the chapel in prayer to Our Blessed Lady, desired leave of the mother abbess to do so. The holy aspect they had assumed made the good abbess suspect no wile, and she easily granted them their request. At the dead of night, the wicked avaricious merchants took the picture from the place where Providence had so miraculously fixed it, and put it into a strong box, and so carried it fairly off the spot; but, lest the nuns might miss the picture too soon, before the merchants were arrived at a place of security out of the confines of the Bologna state, they placed another picture, somewhat like the true one, in its room; but the nuns next morning soon discovered the fraud, and, instead of calling out for public assistance, which, for what I know, they were much in the right not to do, because this might make too great a noise, and consequently spoil a miraculous operation, they had recourse to fasting and prayer to Our Blessed Lady, as the fittest of all the host of Heaven to do justice in a case wherein she was herself so immediately concerned. In this melancholy situation,

the poor nuns, with empty bellies and bended knees, continued for the ſpace of three days. In the mean time the merchants carried the picture, as they thought, triumphantly off, and arrived ſafe within the borders of the Venetian ſtate, big with the expectation of a rich reward for ſtealing away ſo ineſtimable a jewel. They notified their arrival to the republic of Venice, who, to do more honour to this ſpiritual treaſure, ſent out a deputation of prieſts, and others, to meet the picture in ſolemn proceſſion, who, upon their nearer approaching the place where the picture was, to their great ſurprize, ſmelt an exquiſite fine ſmell; and opening the box where the picture was put, to examine more narrowly into matters, the picture was flown away, and had left nothing behind it in the caſe but the fine ſmell, which being ſo near increaſed upon them, and the cloth wherein it had been wrapped. All the company, frighted and amazed, ſneaked home; and the ſacrilegious merchants repented of their preſumption and folly, and returned to the Monte della Guardia, to aſk pardon of all parties concerned for their crime, which was ſoon granted. The nuns were faſting and in prayer for three days, as before I obſerved, when, on the fourth day early, they found the picture replaced, and the ſham one ſtept aſide to make way for it. The counterfeit picture continues hanging on the wall of the chapel to this day, at ſome diſtance from the altar, as an unqueſtionable monument of this ſurpriſing miracle.

What is remarkable of this picture is, that no power upon earth can detain it above three days from the chapel

chapel on the Monte della Guardia; for there have been other more innocent proofs of this, beſides that of the Venetian merchants above mentioned. They ſay it has often ſtole away and gone up the hill of its own accord, and without others aſſiſtance, when it has been, by ſome accident, kept at Bologna upon a proceſſion beyond the allotted time. Now I ſhould have thought, a picture that could thus travel alone might at the beginning have ſpared the poor pilgrim that brought it hither in a ſack a great deal of trouble, by ſhewing him the way, at leaſt, to the Monte della Guardia, and at the ſame time made a moſt aſtoniſhing entry; but, as I before obſerved, theſe are matters not fit for our conſideration.

Mr. Edgar and I went once to ſee this fine relick, which is all covered over with jewels and precious ſtones of great value. They ſhew no more of it than Our Saviour's and Our Bleſſed Lady's faces; and they are covered with glaſs when ſhewn, but ordinarily they are entirely hid. Mr. Edgar ſaw only the Bleſſed Virgin's face, and I ſaw only our Saviour's, by reaſon of the different lights we kneeled in; and to change poſtures had been indecent and too full of curioſity. Our Saviour is repreſented with a tawny complection, and with black, ſhort, curled hair, with a golden glory about his head; and he is drawn as a child of a year and a half or two years old at the moſt. They have given the Bleſſed Virgin the ſame complection with Our Saviour. The picture is not ill done, nor ill conſerved, ſo far as I could judge or obſerve of it. When the weather grows cooler, I deſign to ſee it once more.

Once

Once every year, three days before Aſcenſion-day, this picture is brought down to Bologna, with great ſolemnity, in proceſſion, a vaſt multitude of people aſſiſting, ſome with vocal, others with inſtrumental muſick of divers kinds: and it is wonderful to obſerve the devotion of ſuch a number of (in appearance) reaſonable creatures, but in this particular acting, as I think, beneath the dignity of their nature; for, when the picture paſſes by, all fall down upon their knees and worſhip; at leaſt they point as ſo many ſetters at a partridge, and with as much eagerneſs and attention.

There is one general remark to be made upon the miracles ſaid to be performed by this picture, as well as thoſe by the famous holy houſe and picture at Loretto; which is, that a great many, and upon a fair poll I believe moſt of them, tend to the ſecurity of theſe fine relicks, and of the finer treaſures that belong to them; ſo that theſe miracles have a political as well as a ſacred influence upon mens minds. They excite our devotion, and ſtrengthen our faith, which, I own, requires great helps, and at the ſame time they tie up our hands from picking and ſtealing.

I cannot forbear, before I conclude this letter, giving your Lordſhip an account of one particular miracle reported of the ſacred houſe of Loretto, having ſomewhat in it very extraordinary.

John Soarius, Biſhop of Cumbria in Portugal, coming into Italy, being ſummoned by the Pope (Pius IV.) to the Council of Trent, was at Loretto, to pay his devotions, like a good Catholic; and having a mind to build a chapel in his own dioceſe in Portugal, in honour of

of Our Bleſſed Lady, he conſidered there was nothing could contribute more to ſanctify this intended building, than to have a ſtone in it taken out of the holy houſe at Loretto; and in order to act in this matter by due authority, he applied to the Pope for a bull, to carry away one of the holy ſtones; which the Pope granted him, ſealed with the fiſherman's ſeal, all in form. The Biſhop ſets forward for Trent, and left his chaplain, Francis Stella Arietino, behind him, to put the bull in execution at Loretto, and to bring the ſtone to Trent. The chaplain, having put himſelf in poſſeſſion of the ſtone, took poſt for Trent. But this expedition had like to have coſt the chaplain his neck; for the horſes, the former part of the journey, did nothing but ſtumble and fall with him, and at laſt they would not ſtir one foot, which I am apt enough to believe, for the poſt-horſes led but a weary life at that time on the road between Rome and Trent; but the chaplain, being a man of reſolution, continued on his journey the beſt manner he could, and at laſt arrived at Trent, wearied and fatigued, and delivered the ſtone, telling the Biſhop how much pains it had coſt him to bring it thither. The Biſhop got a ſilver caſe made for the ſtone, but had like to have had a wooden one made for himſelf, he falling very ill of a diſtemper which the phyſicians knew not what to make of. Thus he continued for ſome days from bad to worſe; and he had, as they ſay, certainly dropt off, if a holy Nun in prayer had not found out that the ſtone was the cauſe of all his illneſs. The ſtone was ſent back by the ſame chaplain that brought it;

it; who found the poſt-horſes, and perhaps their maſters too, in a better humour, as he returned.

Here appears plainly, my Lord, a diſpute between the houſe of Loretto and his Holineſs the Pope; for it was in virtue of his plenary power theſe horſes and theſe men were put into motion, and their ſufferings proceeded from Our Lady of Loretto's influence; while it is as plain that ſhe got the better of the Pope, and of St. Peter too, by whoſe authority he acts. This hiſtory ſeems to me a little impolitic in one ſenſe, though it is not ſo in another.

By this time I am grown tireſome to your Lordſhip: I hope you will excuſe me, eſpecially ſince the trouble I give proceeds from a deſire to amuſe your Lordſhip in your country retirement, and I wiſh it lay in my power to do it effectually; for be aſſured, my Lord, there is nobody, who has the honour to be of your Lordſhip's acquaintance, would take more pains, and at the ſame time take more pleaſure, in doing any thing that might contribute to your Lordſhip's ſatisfaction, than myſelf; though I am far from thinking any part of this letter will have that effect, becauſe it is an account of ſome of the follies and weakneſſes of mankind, which, I am ſure, your generous mind takes no delight in obſerving, unleſs at the ſame time it lay in your power to reform them.

I am, my Lord, &c. . . . . WILLIAMS.

CCCXCII.

CCCXCII. To Mr. MORICE.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Sureine, Aug. $\frac{14}{25}$, 1723.

THANK Mrs. Morice for her letter; which was, as every thing from her is, extremely welcome. I will acknowledge it to her ſoon; and either comply with her requeſt, or ſatisfy her that it is better I ſhould not.

Dr. Freind's death * is looked on as a general loſs: men of all parties and all nations lament it; and allow he was the firſt man of his faculty in Europe. If I miſtake not, he was but juſt turned of fifty †. What have I to do in the world, who am above fifteen years older?

I have caught a great cold, and am in apprehenſion of the uſual conſequence of it, a fit of the gout; but have ſome hopes that it may blow over by keeping my bed, as it has now and then done. I am otherwiſe very well; and ſhall be pleaſed to hear that Mrs. Morice, having loſt her phyſician, has no need of him. Dr. Thomé has again renewed his acquaintance with me.

Pray return me 200 l. upon Waters; and believe me your and Mrs. Morice's ever affectionate father,

FR. ROFFEN.

* See pp. 370. 384. 414.

† He was in his 52d year. See the "Illuſtrations" at the end of this volume, N° X.

CCCXCIII.

CCCXCIII. To Mrs. Morice.

MY DEAR HEART, Surenne, Aug. $\frac{18}{28}$, 1718.

I TAKE this opportunity, by an honeſt man who is ſetting out for England in two or three days, to thank you for your letter, and for the kind inſtances you make in it to me, not to ſtir till the ſpring. It is impoſſible for you, my dear heart, to underſtand my circumſtances, or for me to explain them ſo as to enable you to judge right what it behoves me to do on this occaſion. I am not irrevocably as yet determined to take the journey I mentioned: but I apprehend that there is nothing in my circumſtances fitter for me to do; and, in ten days time, ſhall reſolve abſolutely upon it one way or another. No argument in the world is ſo ſtrong with me againſt that journey, as the conſideration of the greater diſtance I ſhall be at from you, and the greater difficulty there will be in our meeting again. You may depend upon it that I feel the weight of it; and that nothing but what ariſes almoſt to a neceſſity would overbalance the weight of it. If I go to Montpelier, I go only to ſpend the winter there, and *may probably return to Paris in the ſpring*; and then the caſe will be the ſame as if I had ſtayed here all the while. I will write to you or Mr. Morice again before I part. In the mean time, if I go, what I have to recommend to you is, in the firſt place, to be eaſy, and to believe that all is for the beſt, and will ſo end; in the next place to take care of your brother, as far as his perverſe nature and ill habits will permit you to do it. I intend him

the landed estate for life, both that which I now have myself, and that which comes to me from my brother when he dies *; but to be distributed to him in such a manner, by trustees, that it shall not be in his power to embezzle it; nor do I intend it for his issue, unless he marries with the consent of such persons as I shall nominate. If he does not, I design the real estate should all go, after your brother's death, to you and your children; and the personal estate to be entirely yours, without his having a shilling of it: though it is possible that I may give some small legacies, that will a little, and but a little, diminish it. I could have wished that Mr. Morice had been here, and had assisted me towards the re-settling of this matter; nor shall I be at ease till it is done; and I intend to take care of it, as far as can be done, by will, before I set out, if I can find proper help here towards effecting it. If I cannot, I must still defer it: and I thank God, I am so much better in health than I used to be, that I apprehend no immediate danger of death.

I caught a great cold in the forest of St. Germain's near a fortnight ago, which is now going off without the usual ill consequence of a fit of the gout, which is a plain proof how far my constitution is bettered; and I trust in God, therefore, that he will now give me time enough towards settling every thing perfectly to my mind; though, considering my age, I ought not, I own, to delay it a moment.

* This alludes to a clause in the Bishop's father's will. See pp. 400. 405. 413. 418.

Mr.

Mr. Salkeld has been here almoſt at the point of death with a fever: and is ſtill in a dangerous and doubtful condition. That is ſome reſtraint upon me as to my motions; but in two or three days time that point will be determined. The public papers tell me, that my brother continues dangerouſly ill *. Should he die, the proſecuting my claim to the eſtate, if diſputed, will depend entirely on Mr. Morice; my being at Paris, or Montpelier, will make no difference in the caſe.

The ſame papers informed me of the young Duke † your neighbour having the ſmall-pox. You may judge what a concern that news gave me, till the laſt Saturday's paper ſaid (pray God they have ſaid true!) that the danger was over. If it is, the Dutcheſs will be out of pain as to the ſtate of his health for the future: for the ſmall-pox will amend and eſtabliſh it; and ſhe will have the leſs need to regret the loſs of Dr. Chamberlen, though I conſidered how that loſs muſt affect her at the time when the Duke firſt fell ill. I wonder I have had no intimation of that matter from you or Mr. Morice. You could not but think that I ſhould take my part in it, and enter into it with a ſenſible concern. Tell Mr. Morice, that I will do my part as to the epitaph deſired ‡; provided I have the proper materials, relating to Dr. Chamberlen's family, birth, age, children, &c. which muſt be ſent me with all exactneſs.

* See pp. 399. 405. 413. 418.

† The young Duke of Buckingham; who died at Rome in 1735, juſt as he had entered his 20th year.

‡ For his friend Dr. Chamberlen. See pp. 370. 383. 426.

He

He that brings this (you know him, I think,) is a very honeſt man, and comes to ſettle on your ſide with his wife and daughter. He has deſired me to recommend the daughter to you, whom he ſays you have ſeen, and whom he brought to me. She ſeems to be a modeſt diſcreet young woman, and not ill-bred, and to be very fit to attend on ſome perſon of quality. If you find her ſo, and have an opportunity of recommending her to a place which will be to her advantage, I would deſire you to do it. I know nothing of the young woman: but, as far as I hear, ſhe has a very good character. However, I leave your meddling, or not meddling, in her caſe, entirely to your diſcretion; on which, and on your willingneſs to hearken to my recommendation when proper, I equally rely: and therefore, if you do nothing in it, I ſhall judge it is becauſe you think it improper, and ſhall be eaſy in that thought. The father I look upon to be a very honeſt man, and worthy of any little ſervice Mr. Morice can do him. He and his daughter, you know, are both Roman Catholics.

I have loſt a great many friends this year: but the young Duke's death would, in my apprehenſion, be the greateſt ſtroke of all to me. I ſhall therefore be in pain till I hear from you that all is over with him.

Pray deſire Mr. Morice to ſend me word what Dr. Freind died worth: I fear, ſcarce 20,000 l. His brother the ſchoolmaſter's * intereſt and hopes may probably

* Dr. Robert Freind; of whom ſee an account in vol. I. p. 414. His ſon William (afterwards dean of Canterbury) inherited the greater part of the phyſician's fortune, who left 100 l. a-year to his brother William; and mentions his nephew Charles Freind, and his neice Delangle. See the Epitaphs in vol. IV.

die with him. I wiſh Mr. Morice would get poſſeſſion of the MS. paper of mine *, which he put into his hands a little before he died; and would ſend me word how he took it, and what he thought of it, as well as the other gentleman's thoughts about the verſes: in both which caſes, I deſire Mr. Morice to be very open, ſincere, and plain with me: for I pique not myſelf, at this time of day, upon being able to write well on thoſe ſort of ſubjects; and ſhall not be in the leaſt mortified, if thoſe perſons for whom I deſigned thoſe papers ſhould not have judged favourably of them. Therefore induce him to tell the very truth, without any manner of diſguiſe. I wonder he ſends me no word of Sir John Dolben †, where he is, and what he is doing abroad.

I ſhould be glad to know alſo how Mr. Hutcheſon ‡ does, who is, I think, ſeveral years older than I; and therefore in danger of going ſooner. Whenever he goes, we ſhall loſe a worthy, honeſt, incorruptible man; which is, at this time of day, a great rarity. But I hope to hear from Mr. Morice that he continues in per-

* On the character of Iapis. See pp. 377. 407. 428.

† See p. 379. Sir John Dolben, Bart. and D. D. was a prebendary of Durham, and viſitor of Baliol college, Oxford. His journey to the continent was for the recovery of his health; which he happily effected; but Lady Dolben died at Aix, Nov. 4, 1730; and Sir John ſurvived till Nov. 20, 1756, when he died at the age of 73. The family of Dolben were in a degree of intimacy with Biſhop Atterbury from their connexion with Weſtminſter ſchool; the preſent Sir William Dolben being the fifth, and his ſon John-Engliſh Dolben ſtudent of Chriſt Church the ſixth generation from father to ſon, who have been on the foundation as King's ſcholars at that excellent ſeminary.

‡ Mr. Hutcheſon appears to have been the principal manager of the Duke of Ormond's eſtates. See pp. 403. 426.

fect

fect health. The Duke of O's * affairs will never find one, after he is gone, I fear, that will manage them with ſo diſintereſted a zeal, and ſo much to his ſervice. Bid Mr. Morice give him many thanks from me (if it be proper) for his many inſtances of his friendſhip; and aſſure him, that, wherever I am, I carry about me the ſame grateful heart towards him, and am in all reſpects juſt the ſame as I was when I left England—except in the point of health; wherein, I thank God, I am much mended. My ſtrangury indeed continues: but Dr. Thomé is confident I have not any ſtone in my bladder or elſewhere, and undertakes to put me in a way, before I part, of being eaſed in that reſpect alſo: and I hope my removal Southward may alſo in ſome meaſure contribute to my cure in that reſpect.

Say every thing to the great lady of your acquaintance †, that carries in it eſteem, reſpect, gratitude, and the moſt tender concern in every point wherein ſhe is affected; and aſſure her, that it is one of my greateſt afflictions, to be under an ability to expreſs this only by words at ſuch a diſtance.

Adieu, my dear heart! My bleſſing and love to Mr. Morice! and may God bleſs you and yours, whatever becomes of me!

Tell Mr. Morice, that I never received Biſhop Gaſtrell ‡, which, he aſſures me, was ſent; but I know not by whom. But I muſt not indulge my pen; elſe, after I have taken it up again, I ſhould be apt to fill another ſheet to you. Adieu, my dear heart, once more; and

* The Duke of Ormond.

† The Dutcheſs of Buckingham. See pp. 304. 382. 383.

‡ See p. 351.

believe that I think of you always with the utmoſt concern and tenderneſs. If you return me but half as much, I ſhall look upon myſelf as very well paid. This, though directed to you, I look upon as equally writ to Mr. Morice; and am unwilling to ſwell the packet with a diſtinct letter to him, leſt it ſhould breed a ſuſpicion in the bearer that there is more of buſineſs in what he carries than there really is.

FR. ROFFEN.

CCCXCIV. To Mr. MORICE.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Surenne, Aug. 25, 1728. Sept. 5.

I OMIT no opportunity of writing to you, though I have little to ſay. I am ſtill here, attending the event of Mr. Salkeld's illneſs, who has been (and I know not whether he may not be ſtill) dangerouſly ill. His recovery will be ſlow, and will probably retard my journey till the end of next month, or rather the beginning of next. In the mean time I myſelf am very well; only I caught a cold about three weeks ago in the foreſt of St. Germain's, which is now going off without any fit of the gout, the uſual conſequence of it. I hear nothing from you about the money I wrote for; nor have I had a word from you about the young Duke's * illneſs. Should he miſcarry, it would, as I ſaid, affect me more than the death of all thoſe friends that has lately happened. I take it for granted, the danger is over; becauſe the papers ſay nothing further of him.

* Of Buckingham. See p. 400.

If

If that be the caſe (which I pray God it may !), let Mrs. Morice congratulate the Dutcheſs upon it, and let her know what pain I have felt on this occaſion. However, the ſmall-pox being over, ſhe will probably now have no great occaſion to be concerned for his health for the future; and the loſs therefore of Dr. Chamberlen will not be ſo ſenſible to her. This is the comfortable thought with which I pleaſe myſelf. I hear nothing of my brother's ſtate of health, but from the prints, which ſay, that he is dangerouſly ill *.

I wrote laſt week by one who may probably linger ſo long upon the road as that this may reach you as ſoon as that letter. The letter was addreſſed to Mr. Morice, and a very long one. A young woman, the daughter of a very honeſt man who brings the letter, is there recommended to her, if Mrs. Morice can do any thing towards placing her in the ſervice of ſome great Lady, and ſhall think ſhe deſerves her good word on that occaſion. I fancy ſhe does, and that ſhe is well qualified for ſuch a poſt, though I ſaw her but once, and for a few minutes. She has, I find, a good character, and I hear not that there is the leaſt blemiſh in it.

Lord Mar † is here in a terrible way, not able to get leave to come home, nor yet well able to ſupport himſelf on this ſide; ſince Lady Mary Wortley ‡ has the cuſtody of Lady Mar, and the allowance aſſigned her for her maintenance. He has threatened Lady Mary, if ſhe

* See pp. 400. 413. 418. 420. Dr. Lewis Atterbury lived more than three years after this.

† See p. 344.

‡ The celebrated Lady Mary Wortley Montague, whoſe mother was ſiſter to Lady Mar.

does not give up that truſt, and hearken to the terms that Lord Erſkine * ſhould propoſe to her, he would put ſome plotting letters of hers, which ſhe formerly writ to him, into the hands of the Government. Mar ſets out ſoon for the South of France, and intends to winter there for cheapneſs. Wherever he is, he and ſhall be ſure to keep our diſtance. My journey to thoſe parts, and continuance there, will convince the world (as I deſire it ſhould) that I have nothing to do in certain affairs; as I really have not, nor ever intend to have for the future. I have ſtrong reaſons for that conduct, ſtrong enough to juſtify me in it, without the leaſt thought of preparing my way home by that means: —were I ſure of never returning, I would do the very ſame thing; but ſhall reſerve the reaſons on which I found that reſolution till the time that we meet, if ever we meet again. I am ſure that you, and all men of honour, ſpirit, and virtue, will entirely approve them.

My landlord, after the faireſt carriage for three years paſt, ſhews the knaviſh ſide of himſelf now at parting, and obliges me to pay half a year's rent for the houſe after Michaelmas next, for want of a formal warning about my leaving it, which I gave not till July the 30th, though I left the houſe May 3, and diſfurniſhed it entirely in June; and I muſt either be content to pay that money, or have a ſquabble with him at the Chatelet, which I will avoid. This is but a ſmall misfortune, after thoſe greater that have befallen me. That debt,

* Thomas Lord Erſkine mentioned above, p. 345. He is now in poſſeſſion of his father's eſtate, which was purchaſed from Government.

the

the only one I ſhall leave behind me, and the expence of my journey Southward, will take up a good part of the money you are about to return. But I hope to make it up in the South, by my frugal manner of living there.

I wonder I hear nothing from you about Obby, who muſt now have arrived ſome weeks. Your ſaying nothing of him gives me but too much reaſon to apprehend that nothing can be ſaid to his advantage. I am prepared for the worſt account that can be given of him, and ſhall not be ſurprized at it; and am concerned that you and Mrs. Morice are like to ſhare ſo much of the trouble with me.

Mr. Waters, when I am gone from hence, will know how to convey your letters to me. To him you muſt incloſe them: but pray do not make them ſo bulky by thick paper and covers, which are needleſs, if the writing does not appear through them, as you may order things ſo that it ſhall not do. I wrote to know what Dr. Freind died worth; I am afraid, under 20,000 l.; as alſo what he and the other Gentlemen thought of the papers I ſent *. Indulge me in that curioſity. If this arrives as ſoon as I am told it will, you may yet have an opportunity of writing largely to me before I ſet out. Adieu! God bleſs you both, and yours! 'Tis impoſſible to expreſs the tenderneſs and concern with which I I think of you always. I doubt not the ſame of you with relation to me. FR. ROFFEN.

P. S. Send me over, if you can, before I go from hence, thoſe papers about the phyſician in Virgil, which I

* See pp. 377. 401. 428.

ſuppoſe you have retrieved *; for I have no copy of them.

CCCXCV. To Mrs. MORICE.

MY DEAR HEART, Surenne, Sept. $\frac{4}{15}$, 1728.

THE gentleman who brings this knows not how ſoon he may ſet forward; and therefore I put this into his hands at this time, though probably it will be a fortnight yet before I move myſelf.

Juſt before I do, Mr. Morice ſhall have a line from me by the poſt, to inform him of it, in which letter there will be nothing but what all eyes may ſee. In this to you, which comes by a private hand, I can expreſs myſelf more freely. Three of mine have been lately ſent you and Mr. Morice in the like private manner: I hope they have, ere this time, all reached your hands; and for that reaſon it will be the leſs neceſſary for me to enlarge, becauſe I have in thoſe letters ſaid a great deal of the reaſonableneſs of my going elſewhere, and particularly of my wintering in the South of France, which Dr. Thomé aſſures me will, if any thing can, reſtore my health and ſtrength to me. I own to you, I have other reaſons for the journey; the chiefeſt, and of greateſt weight with me, is, that I may be out of the very appearance of managing any thing for a certain perſon, who ſo manages his own buſineſs that it is impoſſible to do him any ſervice †—and I am reſolved therefore to be no ways concerned in his affairs; but to live retired, and free, if it be poſſible, from the very

* They are printed in this volume; ſee pp. 428, and ſeqq.
† This ſentence ſeems to require no comment.

ſuſ-

ſuſpicion of it. This I would be glad ſhould be made known to the Great Perſon who enquired after a certain Great Lady about me *, as Mr. Morice wrote me word.

The other reaſon is, frugality; which, I find, in the circumſtances of my affairs, is abſolutely neceſſary. The journey will coſt me money; but I ſhall ſave more than that by a winter's reſidence at Montpelier or thereabouts; and it is fit I ſhould do ſo, for your brother will ſoon be a new charge to me.

I quit this place the beginning of next week, and go to Paris, to order all my affairs for a few days before I ſet out. The landlord has forced his houſe upon me till April next; and I have conſequently been forced alſo to let it for that time to a lady at ſuch a rent as I could procure, and to be an hundred, perhaps two hundred, livres in the whole a loſer. My furniture has been taken down theſe three months; ſo I muſt lie at a neighbour's, and be at my own houſe only in the day-time to diſpatch all my little affairs before I ſet out; which will be about the end of this month, or, at fartheſt, at the very entrance of the next.

Salkeld, Oſbaldiſton, and George, go with me; but Walter ſeems determined not to go, and deſires to return to England. I believe he will do ſo, and leave me in this exigence without a valet de chambre; in which caſe I muſt do as well as I can without him during the journey, and content myſelf with ſuch an one as I can find at the end of it. I go in Mr. Morice's chaiſe,

* May we not ſuppoſe that this alludes to King George the Second and the Dutcheſs of Buckingham?

which

which will not be hurt more by that journey than by its ſtanding ſo long ſtill, which has already made ſeveral repairs neceſſary. Don't be uneaſy at my going ſo far. The very journey itſelf will do me ſome good, and my wintering at Montpelier much more; and it is very probable that I may ſtay there no longer than ſpring, and then bring the chaiſe back again with me to Paris. Remember, my dear heart, the Engliſh proverb, which ſays, "that the furtheſt way about is ſometimes the "neareſt way home." That may be the caſe with relation to this journey of mine: and if it is not, yet I can do nothing better, with reſpect to my health and my eaſe, in my preſent circumſtances; ſo don't take it ill of me that I remove ſo far off, nor diſquiet yourſelf at all, my dear heart, on that account. Let our ever honoured friend* know, that it was neceſſary for me to take this ſtep; and that I have the moſt ſolid reaſons for it. I have written ſo many and ſo long letters lately to you or Mr. Morice about my preſent circumſtances, that I ſhall add no more now. I have received nothing from him in anſwer, beſide common letters by the poſt, amidſt which there was one that incloſed the bill of return which muſt carry me to Montpelier. But I have had but one letter from him by a private hand, I think, theſe four or five months; whenever he writes any ſuch while I am at a diſtance, Mr. Waters will take care to have it conveyed to me ſafely.

From him I am to receive a general credit upon Lyons and Montpelier; which I will uſe as ſparingly as poſſible. But I am going to a ſtrange place, where

* The Dutcheſs of Buckingham. See pp. 382. 383.

I know

I know not what exigence may be requiſite, though proviſions and accommodations of all ſorts are ſaid to be much cheaper there than at Paris.

I am a little diſtreſſed how I ſhall diſpoſe of my coach-horſes conveniently, for I ſhall not keep them in my abſence; and there is no uſe of them where I am going. For my coach Sir P. R^{d}. * gives me room, and for all my furniture and utenſils, which I bought, and which I ſhall not diſpoſe of, but reſerve for my uſe at my return to Paris. This is the ſtate of my affairs. God bleſs you both, and all yours! Remember me in the kindeſt manner to Mr. Morice; and believe that I am, with the moſt tender affection, your loving father,

FR. ROFFEN.

CCCXCVI. To Mr. WILLIAMS, at Bologna.

SIR, Surenne, Sept. $\frac{4}{15}$, 1728.

I AM much obliged to you for your letter of Auguſt 24, which I read with great pleaſure and inſtruction, and think it extremely well written. I have no return at preſent to make you for it, but that of thanks, and aſſurances of the never-failing continuance of my ſincere but uſeleſs friendſhip for you. I am going to take a long journey, and to winter in the South of France, out of the direct line of correſpondence; ſo that you will not probably hear from me, nor I from you, for ſome time. Whether you do or not, depend upon it that I ſhall always have the ſame affectionate

* Redmond, poſſibly. Lady Redmond is mentioned, p. 368.

regard

regard for you, and be desirous all ways of opportunities wherein I may give effectual proofs of it. I again thank you for your entertaining paper about the picture*; which made me smile often at the folly, and now and then frown at the impostures, of mankind. Adieu! I can say no more to you now, but what I have said already. FR. ROFFEN.

CCCXCVII. To Mr. MORICE.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Surenne, Sept. $\frac{5}{15}$, 1728.

I WRIT to Mrs. Morice, which I look upon to be writing to you. However, the bearer continuing some days here, I take the opportunity of writing separately to you, and thanking you for the return which is to carry me to Montpelier; where, and at Lyons, Mr. Waters gives me a general credit, to make use of as I please; which I believe he has done (if ever before) very rarely. But he knows very well I shall not abuse the trust he puts in me. I leave this place the 22d, and go to Paris; where I shall stay a week or thereabouts, to take my leave of friends, and adjust all my affairs; and set out Southward in all probability the 30th of this month, or at farthest the 2d of next. I know not, after all, whether Walter may not think fit to go with me. If he does not, I must shift as well as I can with George on the road, and take a valet de chambre when I come to Montpelier. Osbaldiston goes with the baggage in the diligence to Lyons, where we meet, and go down the Rhône to Pont St. Esprit; and from thence by land to Montpelier. He leaves his wife

* See pp. 385—396.

behind

behind him in a ſervice. I hope to perform the journey, with proper reſts, in twelve days. You ſhall hear from me when I come to the end of it.

I can ſay nothing of Obby but what I have ſaid already. If he has, as you ſay, miſemployed the 50 l. and otherwiſe in no degree bettered his character (which I apprehend by your ſaying nothing further on that head), what ſignifies it to truſt him with money towards merchandizing, which he will aſſuredly employ in a worſe manner? But all is, and muſt be, left to your diſcretion and kindneſs.

Should my brother drop, I fear you will have trouble enough to aſſert my right to that eſtate: but it is certainly mine; and will repay all your trouble when you have retrieved it. Perhaps it may be found neceſſary to compleat the proof of my father's will in chancery; which I carried as far as publication. You'll find the proceedings, upon enquiry, about the year 1694, 5, or 6, as I remember.

I have ſent you ſix copies of a Latin poem *, writ by an Iriſhman here at Paris, which in ſome parts of it is

* "Have you never ſeen a Latin poem, printed ſome "time ago at Thebout, intituled, 'Connubia Florum;' "that is, the Marriage of the Flowers; by M. de la Croix, "an Iriſh gentleman; by way of Epiſode, like Horace's "Poeticks? If it is allowed to judge of the Author by this "ſmall work, there is no doubt but he is a very ſkilful bota- "niſt, and a fine genius, who, underſtanding all the nicety "of the Latin tongue, is endowed with a great talent for "poetry. We may venture to ſay, that this poem is like "Father Rapin's Garden, and perhaps the chief work, the "Georgicks." Letter from Paris, on the Henriade of Voltaire, printed in "The Preſent State of the Republic of "Letters, 1731," vol. VII. p. 434.

excellent, and approaches very near to the manner of verſification in Virgil's Georgicks. Pray give one to Dr. Wyntle, and another to Dr. Hales, a third to Mr. Nicoll *, a fourth to Obby's quondam tutor †, a fifth to Dr. Frewin ‡, and keep the ſixth yourſelf. I add two more, for Dean Swift and Mr. Pope.

I hope you have retrieved the MS. § you put into Dr. Freind's hands, by the means of your ſiſter ‖ : I deſire much to have it ſent me to Montpelier. Mr. Waters, if it be lodged with him by the bringer of this, or by any other hand, will convey it. I dare ſay you are terribly embarraſſed, partly with your own affairs, partly with thoſe of Dr. Freind, in behalf of your ſiſter; as alſo with Mead's bankruptcy ¶. I am ſorry there is ſuch a weight of mine added to the ſcale, and wiſh I were with you to take care of them myſelf. But that cannot be. My health, and being out of the way, are the ſole motives of my preſent journey: for I deſire to have as little to do as is poſſible with ſome wild people here, whom I am ſick of. Wharton ** came to me hither as ſoon as he arrived, begged my bleſſing, ſwore he was no more a Papiſt than a Turk; proffered him-

* See p. 91. † Mr. Le Hunt. See vol. I. p. 455; vol. II. p. 280.

‡ Rich. Frewin, of Chriſt Church, M. D. April 19, 1711.

§ On ſapis. See pp. 407. 428.

‖ Mr. Morice's ſiſter was Dr. Freind's wife; ſee p. 316. The Doctor appears to have been married in or before 1709; and his wife's name was Anne. See what Biſhop Atterbury ſays of him, pp. 370. 384. Their regard, indeed, appears to have been reciprocal. Dr. Freind, in his laſt will, dated March 12, 1727, orders "all his pictures to be ſold, except "thoſe of his wife and ſon, his brother, and *Biſhop Atterbury* "*and his ſon.*"

¶ See p. 360. ** The Duke. See pp. 381. 415.

ſelf

ſelf to the Embaſſador * upon any terms, and would fain have gone over into England. When he was refuſed and proſecuted, he turned Papiſt and Jacobite again; and after that I never ſaw him.

North and Grey † I have declined ſeeing, though he has been at Paris theſe four months, and writ to me to beg a meeting. I did not think fit, after what he had done, to give him one.

This is at leaſt the ſixth letter (and ſome of them very long ones) which I have written to you or to Mrs. Morice, without any manner of anſwer to any of them. God bleſs you both, and your children! I have been in danger of a fit of the gout, by a long cold, which uſually ends in it. But I think I have eſcaped the fit, and ſhall be able to perform my journey ‡.

Skelton § has ſome thoughts of going over to England. If he goes, you will remember how civil he has been to me. Adieu, dear Morice! I am ever moſt affectionately yours, FR. ROFFEN.

* Horatio Walpole; ſee p. 377. † See p. 384.

‡ "The late Biſhop of Rocheſter is going to Montpelier for his health. The Duke of Wharton has hired a houſe at Paris for the whole winter, and is gone thence to Rome, to fetch his Dutcheſs. The Lord North and Grey, a Lieutenant General in the Spaniſh forces, is ſet out from France for Catalonia. Mr James Murray, commonly called Lord Dunbar, Governor to the eldeſt ſon of the Chevalier St. George, died lately at Naples." Weekly Medley, Oct. 26, 1728.—"Barcelona. The Duke of Wharton, who has been confined for ſome time to Montzuich Port, was releaſed the 25th inſtant; the Magiſtrates would not permit him to enter this city, but ordered a chaiſe to carry him to his regiment." Ibid. April 30, 1730.

§ The Brigadier. See p. 368.

CCCXCVIII. Dr. Rob. Freind to Sir Hans Sloane.

SIR, [1728.]

AS ſoon as I can be at leiſure to look over my brother's * books, I will take care of thoſe you mention; and if there are any others with the marks you deſcribe, they ſhall certainly be ſent you. I am ſenſible of the too common neglect in returning books that are borrowed; and how diſcouraging it is to thoſe who have been curious in their collections, and are willing to oblige their friends with the uſe of them. I am, Sir, your moſt obedient humble ſervant, R. Freind.

CCCXCIX. To Mr. Morice.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Montpelier, Oct. $\frac{4}{15}$, 1728.

I PERFORMED the journey hither in ten days, without any ill accident whatſoever; and am ſo far from finding any inconvenience from the journey, that, I think, I am already much the better for it; and doubt not but this place will, by my ſtaying here this winter (as I reſolve to do), contribute every day more and more towards re-eſtabliſhing my health and ſtrength, as far as my age and infirmities will allow me to expect.

I have not yet fixed on an houſe; but ſhall in a day or two; and hope to be as well accommodated as I was at Paris, and at a much lower price. The wine here is cheap—in other things, I find not that the rate is ſo low as I expected it; though lower than it was at Paris. I thought half what I ſpent there would have been ſuffi-

* The phyſician; ſee pp. 370. 384. 401. 414.

cient

cient here; but find myself mistaken in that account. The English have thrown away their money too liberally here, and contributed to raise the price of things especially wherever they are concerned. I will be as good a manager as I can in every respect, and endeavour while I stay here to save the extraordinary expence of the journey. When I am fully settled, and can be able to judge certainly of my expence, you shall hear further from me. I have with me Osbaldiston, and Walter, and George, besides Salkeld; and must have a cook of the place, and perhaps a French footman. Here are no coaches here, but chairs only, which I shall not have much occasion for; resolving to be as little acquainted with the French, and to make as few visits to them, as I can—and from those of our country, you know, I am excluded *. If my health mends here, 'tis all I aim at; and am therefore determined to live here with the utmost privacy. God bless you, Mrs. Morice, and her children! Think of me, as I do of you, with all manner of affection and tenderness.

FR. ROFFEN.

CCCC. From Mrs. MORICE.

DEAR PAPA, Westminster, Nov. 21, Dec. 1 1728.

YOU have now been settled long enough at Montpelier, to judge how far that place will be agreeable to you, and answer the purposes of health, for which you undertook the journey. I am told the air

* By the act of parliament which banished him.

is very ſharp during ſome part of the winter, which is not ſo favourable to any body that has the gout. But I hope you'll have very few touches of it; as many only as are neceſſary to preſerve your health, and no more. Mr. Morice and I have received all the letters you writ us, as well upon your journey, as ſince you got to the end of it. They are extremely kind and moving, and would ſerve to raiſe my duty and affection towards you, if it were poſſible to improve and heighten either. Believe me, dear Papa, they cannot be increaſed, and will always remain unchangeable. So far I will deſerve the love and tender regard you have for me, which it is not in my power to merit otherwiſe.

My brother goes on board to-morrow; and the ſhip will ſail from Graveſend in a day or two after. I have anſwered your commands, in taking all the care of him I poſſibly could; and Mr. Morice has done every thing he could to ſerve him and put him in a good way. I wiſh he would do as well by himſelf. He is an unaccountable young man; however, I cannot but love him with all his faults. We carried him yeſterday to Highgate, to take leave of my uncle, who ſays he has done ſomething for him in his will*, and gave him five guineas as a preſent to encourage him to behave well, and mind his buſineſs at ſea.—He is mightily broke and decayed; ſo that it ſeems impoſſible for him to hold out much longer; though his laſt journey to Bath did

* He did more for him, however, afterwards; for in a ſubſequent will, dated March 16, 1730, he gave him the reverſion of about 400 l. a year, which fell into his poſſeſſion almoſt immediately on his arrival from the Eaſt Indies. See vol. I. p. 485; vol. II. pp. 400. 413. 420.

him

him ſome little ſervice. I am, dear Papa, your ever affectionate and dutiful daughter, MARY MORICE.

Mr. Morice is well, and ſends you his duty.

CCCCI. To Mr. MORICE.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Montpelier, Nov. 24, Dec. 5, 1728.

YOUR letter of Nov. 1, N. S. reached me here on the 14th, and relieved me as to the concern I was under, leſt ill health or ill accidents ſhould have hindered you and Mrs. Morice from writing to me for ſo long a time after I had written ſo many letters to you, and aſſured you that yours to me would find me wherever I was upon my journey. Being eaſy in that reſpect, I ſtayed before I writ again, till I was able to tell you upon ſure grounds how this place agreed with me, and received your letter of Oct. $\frac{3}{14}$, which you ſay you ſent me: but hitherto I have heard nothing of it, and begin to think now that I never ſhall. I ſhall therefore delay no longer informing you, that the effects of my journey have been as I expected, and indeed beyond what I expected; the air of this place agreeing perfectly well with me. For that I came, and on that I rely, without uſing any medicine; and have juſt reaſon to hope that, by the means of it, I ſhall by next ſpring eſtabliſh my health upon a better foot than it has been for many years paſt. I doubt not of this news being welcome to you; and where I am, I have no other to ſend you.

What you write to me about Obby would ſenſibly afflict me, were it not what I had long expected, and conſequently no ſurprize to me. God reward you for taking all that care of him he will permit you to take! To your conduct he muſt entirely be left: I know you will do every thing for the beſt; and whatever you do, ſhall implicitly approve it. 'Tis uneaſy to me to dwell on that ſubject: therefore do not wonder if I enter into no particulars of it; but believe me as thankful to you for all your care and trouble in that reſpect, as if I explained my ſenſe of it on every article.

I am glad my brother is returned better from the Bath than he went *; and take it for granted that your family is all well, ſince neither you nor Mrs. Morice intimate any thing to the contrary. The money you laſt returned me to Waters lies untouched in his hands, and will ſo lie there till towards Chriſtmas. I can keep no coach here, and ſtir out ſo ſeldom that I do not even keep a conſtant chair. My great expence is my lodging, which is very good. My table, you know, never coſt me much at Paris, and will coſt me leſs here, according to that manner of living which agrees beſt both with my health and inclination; ſo that I hope, while I ſtay here, to ſave all the extraordinary charges I was at in quitting Paris, and removing hither; and will be as careful as I can to keep within the bounds of what I have to ſupport me. I ſee no Engliſh paper here, and know no more of what paſſes any where than I find in the Amſterdam Gazette; and 'tis well that my curioſity is as much abated as my knowledge, and that

* See pp. 400. 413. 418..

the ſtate of ignorance I am in adds no great weight to what elſe has befallen me.

This letter, if I reckon right, will be with you in ten days, that is, on Wedneſday the 15th, N. S. for it will reach Paris on Friday the 10th, and will go from thence the next day towards England; and your letters from thence will reach me here in the ſame time, if you contrive them ſo as to arrive at Paris the day before the poſt-days to this place, which are three every week, Sunday, Tueſday, and Friday. The Engliſh poſt therefore that ſets out on Monday, and comes in on Saturday, will loſe no time in conveying what you write to me; as to the other weekly poſt on your ſide (that of Thurſday I mean), the letters that come by it will lie three days at Paris, before they are forwarded. Make your letters up with as little form and bulk as you can: for I deſire not to pay for more covers than are neceſſary; and they charge me ſometimes by ounces; which is an expence that, according to the frugal way I am in, I would avoid.

I muſt add to this letter another from Mrs. Morice; and therefore take my leave of you, with earneſt wiſhes, that God may bleſs you and yours, and return you tenfold all the kindneſs you have ſhewed me!

FR. ROFFEN.

CCCCII. To Mrs. MORICE.

MY DEAR HEART, Montpelier, $\frac{\text{Nov. } 24}{\text{Dec. } 5}$, 1728.

I THANK you for yours of Nov. 1, N. S. which gave me infinite ſatisfaction, after ſo long a ſilence. I have told Mr. Morice how well this place agrees with me; and repeat it to you, that I could not have taken a better ſtep than this with reſpect to my health. The very journey did me wonderful ſervice; and I have been far from relapſing ſince I came hither.

I have heard from Paris of a letter of yours to a lady there *, wherein you ſay (what you have not mentioned to me) that you intend for Montpelier next ſpring. I am obliged to you, my dear heart, for ſo kind a thought; but, though the executing it would give me the greateſt pleaſure in this world, muſt oppoſe it: for, to tell you the truth, I know not whether I ſhall be here long enough in the ſpring for you to reach me, if it were otherwiſe convenient for you to take ſo long and troubleſome a journey. My wintering in good air will greatly tend towards recovering my health; but I depend ſtill more on my moving about in the ſpring; and cannot therefore anſwer for myſelf, that I ſhall at that time be to be found here. Content yourſelf to hear at a diſtance that I am well, as I hope will be the caſe; and reſign me, as I do you and yours, and all my affairs, to God's providence; and reſolving to think that what muſt be is always beſt for both of us. It is certainly ſo, my dear—be eaſy in that thought, as I alſo

* See p. 424.

ſhall

ſhall endeavour to be; and aim not at any thing that, if it could be compaſſed, would draw great inconveniences on you, your huſband, and family. I am incapable of doing you much good; and I would put you to as little expence and trouble as is poſſible. God bleſs you, my dear! and He will bleſs you, I am ſure, for the duty and tenderneſs you have ſhewed towards me. Wherever I am, you may be ſure that you are always in my thoughts, and that there is no degree of an affectionate concern that I do not feel for you.

I ſhall conclude without form; and not add even my name: if what I have writ were in any other hand than my own, yet you could not miſs that which it came from.

This moment I receive your huſband's of the 3d—for which I thank him moſt heartily—but have ſcarce time to peruſe it before the poſt goes out here to-day, and muſt therefore refer my anſwer to ſome other.

CCCCIII. From Mrs. Morice.

DEAR PAPA, Dec. 30, 1728.

MANY thanks to you for your laſt letter, which tells me how well you find yourſelf after your journey. You happened to remove in a very lucky ſeaſon: for we have terrible weather in theſe parts; froſt and ſnow in abundance, which makes the winter very uncomfortable. I daily wiſh myſelf nearer the ſun, and to be with you. I can hardly bring myſelf to uſe pen and ink this cold weather; but the entrance of a new year calls upon me to renew my profeſſions of

duty to you, and offer my wiſhes for more happy years to come than the ſix laſt have proved; and, as the old year has left you in pretty good health, my hope is, that the new one will confirm and perfect it. In this wiſh Mr. Morice joins, and deſires me to tell you ſo.

I find, notwithſtanding my correſpondence is confined to a ſhort compaſs, you can get intelligence of it. What I dropped in a letter to a certain lady at Paris *, about my intentions of travelling next year, has, it ſeems, reached you. Pray do not bring yourſelf eaſily to forbid my coming, and you need give no great encouragement to it. Montpelier is not too far for ſo good a traveller as I am, and I hope your next removal will not carry you further off. I readily fall into the belief of your affection and tenderneſs for me; but do not let me be hindered from giving inſtances of mine.

My brother is at laſt gone for China. I was in great fears of his being left behind, which would probably have been a misfortune to his relations, but a greater to himſelf. Whilſt he is abroad, he is pretty much out of danger; and ſcarce any thing could have kept him ſo at home. Mr. Morice has ſent you enough of his character to make you uneaſy, and ſatisfy you how unaccountable his conduct is. For ſome weeks before he went, there did not paſs a day in which his miſmanagements did not give me the greateſt degree of trouble and concern. I forbear ſaying more of him now, and it will be ſome time before you need be troubled with any further accounts of him.

* See p. 422.

Mr.

Mr. Morice ſends you his duty. He has written to you lately, and will ſoon write again.

I am, dear Papa, your ever affectionate and dutiful daughter, MARY MORICE.

All my little ones are at home with me theſe holydays, and are well; they ſend their duty.

CCCCIV. To Mr. MORICE.

DEAR MR. MORICE, Montpelier, Jan. $\frac{1}{21}$°, 1728-9.

I SENT to Waters to write, when I could not without difficulty write myſelf, that you might be under no alarm as to the ſtate of my health. My fit is over, and I entirely recovered, notwithſtanding the ſeverity of the ſeaſon. Wherever I had wintered, I am ſatisfied I ſhould have had it, and perhaps in a much more troubleſome manner had I not removed ſo far Southward; a ſtep which I am not ſorry I took, and doubt not but I ſhall find of conſiderable advantage to me in point of health. I was pleaſed by your laſt letter to find that Obby was actually aboard, whatever expences his voyage may have put me to. I am as frugal here as I can be, and ſhall need only 100 l. more in March next; though the ſooner you return it to Mr. Waters the better. With that, I believe, I ſhall be able to remove myſelf to ſome other place, if I quit this in April; upon which I am not fully reſolved. Whatever I do, and wherever I go, I ſhall not conſent to Mrs. Morice's and your coming over to me, till I am fixed ſomewhere at no great diſtance from the coaſt, where it will be no great inconvenience to you to come over and ſee me; and

and perhaps ſpend with me ſome conſiderable part of the few years of life that are now left me. I have no pleaſure in the thought of ſeeing you by fits and ſnatches, and being then deprived of you. Mrs. Morice muſt not judge from thence, that my love to her abates —it never can. It is becauſe I love her ſo much, that I do not care to ſee her little, and chooſe rather not to ſee her at all.

I am extremely beholden to Mr. Gibbons for his kindneſs to Obby, conſidering how little that unhappy youth deſerves it. It is hard that I cannot return him ſo much as my thanks for the favour. You will do it for me in your own name, and in the moſt handſome manner; for I am truly ſenſible of his civilities, in a caſe where it is out of my power to make him any return.

Here is a little buſy Abbé here in the neighbourhood, a friend and favourite of Mr. H's *, and who uſed to correſpond with him. I enquired of him; but he has had no news of Mr. H. of late; who I hope, however, is well and vigorous, notwithſtanding, if I miſtake not, he is ſome years older than I am.

You ſend me no word of the particulars relating to Dr. Chamberlen †; his age, marriages, family, &c. not-

* Archibald Hutcheſon probably (ſee pp. 250. 402.), who was Treaſurer of the Middle Temple, and remarkable about this period for publiſhing calculations relative to the public debts. See more of him in vol. III. in a Letter dated May 6, 1729.

† Dr. Hugh Chamberlen was a fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge; M. A. there 1683; M. D. 1690; and has a Latin Poem in the "Hymenæus Cantabrigienſis (on the

notwithſtanding I writ ſo long ago for them; nor do I hear any thing of that paper of mine * which I wrote for above four months ago, and which you ſaid you would ſend me. I am glad you have my books in your cuſtody. I wiſh they were in mine, for I want them. But there is a good library here, out of which I am ſupplied very liberally; and, to tell you truth, now I am recovered, I ſpend my whole time in them.

" marriage of Prince George of Denmark with the Princeſs " Anne), 1683."—" Dr. Hugh Chamberlen, the famous man-midwife, died at his houſe in Covent Garden, on Monday June 17, [1728]. He was grandſon to Dr. Peter Chamberlen, who, with his father and uncles, were phyſicians to King James I. King Charles I. King Charles II. King James II. and King William III. to their reſpective Queens, and to Queen Anne. He was the laſt of that ancient family who practiſed the art of midwifery in this kingdom, except Dr. Walker in Great Suffolk-ſtreet, who was grandſon to the fore-mentioned Dr. Peter Chamberlen." Political State, 1728, vol. XXXV. p. 609.—A fine marble monument to his memory (with his ſtatue, in the robes of a Phyſician, at full length, in a reclining poſture, and ornamented with two images repreſenting Phyſic and Fortitude; over him an angel with a trumpet and wreath; at the top two cherubs, each holding the head of a lady in a medallion, and over the whole the family arms, and other emblematic devices, by Peter Scheemaker and Laurence Delvaux) was placed in Weſtminſter Abbey, at the expence of Edward Duke of Buckingham. The epitaph, which is correctly printed in our fourth volume, may beyond a doubt be aſcribed to the pen of Biſhop Atterbury (ſee p. 400.) The Doctor's widow, the eldeſt daughter of Sir Willoughby Aſton, Baronet, was afterwards married to Sir Thomas Crew, of Utkinton in Cheſhire, Knight, who again left her a widow. Having been abroad playing at quadrille, on her return home ſhe was taken with an apoplectic fit, in which ſhe continued till next morning, and then died on the 6th of April 1734. After her death, Dr. Chamberlen's library was ſold by Fletcher Gyles, in 1734.—For his daughter's marriage, ſee p. 284.

* On the Character of Iapis. See p. 428.

What

What you ſay of my brother's kindneſs to Obby, I underſtand juſt as you do. There is no remedy at preſent but patience.

I can ſay no more at preſent to all yours, of Sept. 26, Nov. 7, Dec. 5, and Jan 16, which are all I have had from you; nor can I particularly anſwer dear Mrs. Morice's of Nov. 21. My love and bleſſing to her and you, and your little family! Adieu!

Thank you for the trouble you give yourſelf about Obby. I grudge no expence that turns to account; but methinks you ſhould not encourage him too much by large ſupplies, if there be no hopes of amendment.

FR. ROFFEN.

CCCCV. To Dr. JOHN FREIND *.

[1728.]

IN Hiſtory-painting the particular figures, we know, are often taken from the life; and the caſe, I doubt not, is the ſame with reſpect to many characters in the Æneid,

* See Dr. Warburton's opinion of this Diſcourſe, vol. IV. p. 99. The hiſtory of its publication has been ſomewhat ſingular. It was written, it is well known, when Bp. Atterbury was advanced in years, and in a retirement where he was at a loſs for many books which he wiſhed to have conſulted. Such as it is, however, it was eagerly ſought after, was greatly admired, and copies of it in MS. were multiplied. One of theſe being in 1737 in the hands of a gentleman of the law, then at Scarborough for his health, was ſhewn to Dr. Ferrari, who tranſcribed it with a view to publication; and accordingly, on his return to London, committed it to the preſs; ſoon after which he accidentally meeting with a correcter copy, the work was ſuſpended, with an intent of printing the whole anew. But Dr. Ferrari being ſeized with a violent and dangerous diſtemper, under which he laboured more than two years, an erroneous copy of the Diſſertation crept into the London Magazine for January 1738; which not

Æneid, which were not drawn by the Poet at random. The manner in which Virgil repreſents thoſe feigned per-

not coming to his notice till 1740, he then ſet about an accurate edition, in 4to, under the title of "Reflections on the "Character of Iapis in Virgil; or, the Character of Antonius "Muſa, Phyſician to Auguſtus. By F. Atterbury, D. D. "late Biſhop of Rocheſter. Collated with the Original "MS. To which is added, A Vindication of the "Author*, for quoting and interpreting a paſſage in Virgil, "differently from the common and generally received "reading and interpretation. With a Poſtſcript, and the "Preface; which was to have been publiſhed ſome years "ago, with the Biſhop's Reflections, had not the then in-"tended publication been laid aſide, on account, that by "comparing the printed Copy of the Biſhop's Reflections "with the original MS. it was found to be incorrect and im-"perfect." Meantime Charles Corbett, the bookſeller, who had been at firſt engaged with Ferrari, finding perhaps there was no other way of repaying his expences, put forth an 8vo edition, abounding with errors, under the title of "Antonius "Muſa's Character, repreſented by Virgil, in the perſon of "Iapis; a Diſſertation, by F. Atterbury, late Biſhop of "Rocheſter; publiſhed from his Lordſhip's manuſcript. To "which is added, To the Duke of B[uckingham], on his "birth-day, a poem, 1740;" and prefixed to it this Preface: "The publiſhing of the following piece wants no re-"commendation to the world. The name of an Author ſo "well known, and ſo deſervedly admired, for ſeveral books "on various ſubjects publiſhed in his life-time, ſufficiently "recommends a poſthumous work of his, much more than "any thing that could be ſaid in its favour; and claims of itſelf "pretenſion to general applauſe. Such therefore being the "diſpoſition of the publick towards the character of the de-"ceaſed Author, and ſuch the claim of the work for a kind "reception, I cannot but wonder that it has been ſo long "kept from their view. It was communicated to me but "lately by a learned and worthy gentleman, who very "obligingly granted me a copy of it. I read it more than "once with due attention, and found the performance far "above my expectation. The oftener I read it, the more it "pleaſed me, and the more it increaſed my admiration.

* See the ſubſtance of this Vindication in a note, p. 438.

"And

perſons has ſomething in it, that ſhews them to have been copied from living originals; and therefore, beautiful

" And indeed whoſoever peruſes it with care and reflection, " will, I am perſuaded, look upon it as a maſter-piece of criticiſm, and one of the moſt ingenious and moſt polite " compoſitions of the kind that was ever writ in our language. The novelty of the thought, and the acuteneſs " and ſagacity in tracing out the moſt ſecret views of the " Roman Poet; the diſcovering of thoſe uncommon beauties " of his poem, either unperceived or neglected by former " Criticks; and the exhibiting them in ſo maſterly a manner; " all this, I ſay, juſtly deſerves the admiration of the Reader. " Through all the work, though of a ſmall compaſs, and " on a ſubject ſo barren in its nature, and ſo much confined, " the Author proves himſelf a man of great learning, a deep " Critick, and a polite Gentleman; three qualities which are " very ſeldom found united in the ſame perſon.

" Virgil, among the Latin Poets, was our Author's favourite. By reading his poem often with a more than common attention, and making thoſe obſervations which are " requiſite for reliſhing the delicacies of that excellent Poet, " he made himſelf maſter of his genius and ſpirit, and thereby " diſcovered the particular views the Poet had in ſeveral paſſages of his compoſition *. This is what, in reading ancient " Authors, we ought to aim at, and endeavour to obtain; " and then we may pretend to underſtand them, and to be " capable of imitating them occaſionally: the crowding " together various readings, and the muſtering up quotations, " according to the mode of modern Criticks, ſhews indeed " their great labour in collating MSS. and old editions, in " collecting paſſages from various Authors, and turning over " voluminous Dictionaries; but is very far from being a proof " of their underſtanding and obſerving thoſe delicate ſtrokes " of the moſt refined art, and of their ſhewing themſelves " maſters of the ſkill and the peculiar manner of the Writer. " They rather confound and puzzle the Reader, and caſt " dark clouds over the brighteſt paſſages of an Author, whilſt " they are making a parade of Greek and Latin learning, wild " conjectures, and far-fetched interpretations, in order to " lay claim to the title of Learned Men and Critics. No

* It is ſaid he either tranſlated, or intended to tranſlate, the Georgics of Virgil. See vol. IV. p. 99.

" wonder,

tiful as thoſe images are, we loſe half their beauty, by not knowing who ſat for them.

Virgil

" wonder, therefore, that theſe gentlemen, as has been gene-
" rally obſerved, after all their pains taken, and time ſpent
" in reading the Claſſics, can neither think nor write in the
" delicate taſte, and after the eaſy and elegant manner, of
" the Ancients.

" I cannot but take notice of one circumſtance, which
" ſhews our Author to have been a man of extraordinary
" abilities; he drew up his admirable piece of criticiſm, not
" in his young days, when the memory and imagination are
" in bloom and full vigour; neither in his firm and mature
" age, when the fruits of the underſtanding are ripe; but in
" the laſt period of his life, almoſt decayed by time, a ſeaſon
" when all thoſe branches of our nobler parts are generally
" either entirely withered, or, at the beſt, drooping and bar-
" ren. Beſides, his body was almoſt worn out by long and
" painful diſtempers, and his mind ſunk under the heavy
" misfortune of being deprived of what Nature has deeply
" implanted in the ſoul; a particular affection and moſt ten-
" der love for his native country, which (ſeparated from his
" near relations and his beſt and deareſt friends) he paſſion-
" ately deſired to ſee again; and yet had not the leaſt hope
" of ever being indulged in his wiſhes. Notwithſtanding
" all theſe diſadvantages, both of Nature and Fortune, which
" he then lay under, he yet was ſo bleſſed by Heaven, that
" they could not in the leaſt weaken the ſtrength, or darken
" the clearneſs, of his underſtanding; neither abate the live-
" lineſs of his imagination, nor ſhake the firmneſs and rea-
" dineſs of his memory. By theſe aſſiſtances he continued
" to converſe with the Muſes, with whom from his earlieſt
" youth he had been intimately acquainted; and found, in
" their converſation, that *Dulce lenimen malorum*, which is
" able to relieve a man under the like afflictions.

" I am credibly informed, by perſons who have ſeen the
" MSS. that there are ſeveral of his writings in the hands of
" ſome of his friends *. It were to be wiſhed that thoſe gen-
" tlemen would not keep them from the publick, nor deprive
" the learned world of the advantages which would accrue to
" them from the peruſal of the works of ſo deſerving a man,

* See above, p. 211. He is ſaid in particular to have written an " Harmonia Evangelica" in a new and perſpicuous method, which was ſuppoſed to have been brought into England by Mr. Morice.

" who,

Virgil ſeems particularly touched with the charms of Friendſhip; and has therefore employed all his art to illuſtrate it in the perſons of Euryalus and Niſus *, whom he introduces for that purpoſe into two of his beſt Epiſodes, and dwells largely, in both, on the little circumſtances of their ſtory. This he has not done with regard to any other of the ſubaltern characters in the Æneid, and we muſt ſuppoſe him therefore very fond of the ſubject, eſpecially if conſidered as the moſt exact, reſerved, and judicious of Writers.

Is it not natural to think that, in this and many other caſes, he has ſcattered through his works, under feigned names, the true reſemblances of ſome of his moſt intimate friends; endeavouring by that means to give them a ſhare of the immortality which his Poem was to enjoy? though by the negligence and ſtupidity of thoſe who made comments upon him, and ſaid

"who, for his ſuperior genius, univerſal learning, elegance "of ſtyle, and purity of language, will always, whilſt Learn- "ing and a good taſte of writing continue to flouriſh among "us, be admired, and looked upon as one of the brighteſt "ornaments of the Engliſh nation. This is what even his "moſt inveterate enemies neither can nor dare deny him; "a true and convincing argument of a real and ſingular "merit; a merit, which perhaps expects its reward from the "ſounder judgement of uncorrupt poſterity, when men's "actions, by length of time, and the diſtance of particular "views, motives, and circumſtances, ſhall either appear in "a different light, or be entirely forgotten; and when ſen- "timents ſhall be delivered with more freedom and ſecurity: "Poſterity, I ſay, may then be apt to loſe all ſight of leſſer "failings, and errors of conduct, in an entire admiration of "the elevation of his genius, the dignity and regularity of "his ſentiments, and the purity and order of his diction and "compoſition."

* The friendſhip between Niſus and Eurvalus is allowed to make one of the moſt amiable Epiſodes in the world. POPE.

nothing

nothing of these secret views, his design has in great measure miscarried. For instance, can any one read those admirable lines at the end of the second episode relating to those two friends * ;

" Fortunati ambo! si quid mea carmina possunt,
" Nulla dies unquam memori vos eximet ævo:
" Dum domus Æneæ capitoli immobile saxum
" Accolet, imperiumque pater Romanus habebit."

I say, can any one read these lines without judging immediately that Virgil must have had two Romans in his eye when he wrote them, whose character, friendship, and fate, are described under that of Euryalus and Nisus? What else can justify so pathetic an excursion of the Poet in his own name,

" Si quid mea carmina possunt," &c.

a liberty not allowed to Epic Writers, and scarcely taken by him in any other part of his work, except where he invokes the Muse to assist him on some extraordinary occasion? Nor would it perhaps have been excusable here, had not known persons and a real event been shadowed under this poetical fiction.

That Augustus sat for the character of Æneas, is agreed by the Commentators, even by those of them that are least attentive to such observations; and indeed what Horace and Virgil himself say on this head puts it out of doubt. Virgil, in the introduction to his third

* O happy pair! for, if my verse can give
Eternity, your fame shall ever live:
Fix'd as the Capitol's foundation lies,
And spread where-e'er the Roman Eagle flies. DRYDEN.

Georgic, added probably after he had formed the plan of the Æneid, intimates his design in these verses:

"Mox tamen ardentes accingar dicere pugnas
"Cæsaris, & nomen famâ tot ferre per annos
"Tithoni primâ quot abest ab origine Cæsar*."

Which implies that the battles and other famous exploits of Augustus should be delivered down to posterity in the resembling circumstances of those of Æneas. Horace speaks yet more plainly to the point, where he writes to Augustus himself, and gives him an advantage over the Macedonian Hero in this respect, that Alexander's outward lineaments only had been taken by the exquisite Artists of his time; whereas the very mind and manners of Augustus had been described by Virgil and Varius. He mentions their names, and then adds,

"Nec magis expressi vultus per ahenea signa
"Quam per vatis opus mores animique virorum
"Clarorum apparent†."

Varius had done this in his panegyric on Augustus, now lost; and Virgil can be only supppposed to have done it in the character and actions of Æneas.

As the Hero of Virgil was certainly intended to express Augustus (of which many proofs, if necessary, might be given); so divers characters in his poem were

* A time will come when my maturer Muse
In Cæsar's wars a nobler theme shall chuse,
And through more ages bear my Sovereign's praise,
Than have from Tithon pass'd to Cæsar's days. DRYDEN.

† Not moulded brass more lively can express
The Hero's form, than Poets in their works
His manners trace, the features of the mind. DUNCOMBE.

doubt-

doubtleſs deſigned, as I have ſaid, for particular perſons, well known at the time when Virgil wrote. Such I ſuppoſe the character of Iapis in the twelfth Æneid to have been; and Antonius Muſa, the Phyſician of Auguſtus, to be repreſented by it. He was of the court and retinue of that Prince, and attended his perſon, as Iapis attends Æneas, in his campaigns and voyages. He was very intimate with Virgil and Horace, as appears from an epigram addreſſed to him by the former, ſtill remaining among the Catalecta, and by what the latter ſays of him in one of his Epiſtles. Both of them had infirm conſtitutions: one, we know, was under Muſa's care on that account; and ſo, we may juſtly believe, was the other. It was no wonder, therefore, if Virgil, the moſt grateful of men to his friends and benefactors, ſhould have been willing to do honour to his memory by finding a place for him in his poem. He ſeems to have wounded Æneas on purpoſe to introduce Iapis for the cure: which, after ſome thoughts ſpent on the reaſonableneſs of this incident, as he has placed it, is the beſt account I can give of it. For it is certainly employed, when one would leaſt have expected it, when the Æneid haſtens towards a cloſe, when the two armies are engaged for the laſt time, and with the greateſt fury, and when the ſingle fight between Æneas and Turnus is juſt coming on, by which the whole is to be determined; the action, then grown hot and at its height, cools and ſtands perfectly ſtill, while Iapis is performing the cure on Æneas. At ſuch a time, and in ſuch an exigence, the friendly deſign of the

Poet, to immortalize the Phyſician, is perhaps the beſt account we can give of his conduct.

Indeed Muſa deſerved to be thus honoured by the pen of Virgil; for he was eminent in his faculty beyond all his contemporaries, as Iapis is ſaid to have been, *Phœbo ante alios dilectus.* He had recovered Auguſtus from a dangerous illneſs, and was ſo dear to the people of Rome on that account, that a public ſtatue was erected to his honour. Iapis in like manner heals Æneas; and it may be obſerved (if that remark be not too minute) that both the cures were performed by *bathing.* The ſtatue for Iapis was wanting to complete the parallel. Virgil has added it, by giving us ſuch a noble likeneſs of him, as will out-laſt braſs and marble: for certainly the character of the Iapis, here diſplayed, is one of the moſt moral, beautiful, and perfect in its kind, of any that is to be met with in the whole Æneid. It is painted, according to the diſtinction made by the Italians as to the works of their great Maſters, not only *con diligenza*, or *con ſtudio*, but *con amore.* There is a fondneſs of expreſſion (if I may be allowed that phraſe) uſed by Virgil in tracing and heightening the ſeveral parts of it; ſo that it muſt have been a favourite piece: and, upon examining it throughout, one cannot help thinking that he had ſome friend of the Faculty preſent to his mind while he was drawing it.

It is for the ſake of ſuch another * that I ſhall enlarge my reflections on this head; and in the courſe of them ſhall have him often in my view, as Virgil had Muſa, without naming him.

* Dr. John Freind.

Æneas,

Æneas, juſt ready to engage Turnus, is wounded by an arrow from an unknown hand, and obliged to retire from the field of battle to his tent, ſupported by Mneſtheus and Achates.

The words of Virgil, on the occaſion of this wound received, are very remarkable:

" Ecce viro ſtridens alis allapſa ſagitta eſt;
" Incertum quâ pulſa manu, quo turbine adacta;
" Quis tantam Rutulis laudem, caſuſne, Deuſne,
" Attulerit: preſſa eſt inſignis gloria facti;
" Nec ſeſe Æneæ jactavit vulnere quiſquam *."

Why all this variety of expreſſion, to tell us that it was not known from what hand the wound came? Nothing is more common than ſuch a circumſtance in a battle. He lays, one would think, more weight on this particular than it deſerves; but he intends it by way of contraſt to what is to follow, where he will not only mention him that healed the wound, but give us alſo a particular account of his talents and character: and it will heighten the praiſes he gives to the one, that he paſſes over the other altogether in ſilence.

I ſhall recite the whole paſſage relating to Iapis as it lies in the poem, and then ſuggeſt ſome reflections upon it. Some of theſe may perhaps be new, even to thoſe who are well acquainted with Virgil; and few of them, I believe, will be found either in his ancient or modern Commentators:

* ——loud-hiſſing through the ſkies,
With thirſty rage, a feather'd arrow flies;
And reach'd the hero with a certain aim;
But from what hand, was never told by Fame.
None knew, what fortune, or aſſiſting god,
So proud a triumph on the foe beſtow'd,
Nor one in all the mighty hoſt was found,
Who claim'd the merit of ſo baſe a wound. PITT.

" Jamque aderat * Phœbo ante alios dilectus Iapis
" Iasides : acri quondam cui captus amore
" Ipse suas artes, sua munera, lætus Apollo,
" Augurium, citharamque † *dedit*, celeresque sagittas.
" Ille, ut depositi proferret fata parentis,
" Scire potestates herbarum, usumque medendi
" Maluit, & mutas agitare inglorius artes.
" Stabat, acerba fremens, ingentem nixus in hasta
" Æneas,

* Now came Iapis to relieve his pain,
Of old by Phœbus lov'd, nor lov'd in vain.
On whom the god had proffer'd to bestow
His lyre, his bays, his prescience, and his bow.
But (to prolong his drooping Father's days)
The youth refus'd his arrows, lyre, and bays,
And prescient skill: but chose the healing part,
A silent, useful, though inglorious art.

† " It is *dabat* in Virgil. The word *dedit*, however, which is the foundation of a Vindication of not less than thirty-four quarto pages, though not the common reading, is authorized by a sufficient number of valuable copies to justify the use made of it by the Bishop. The difference, though at the first view it appears to be of no great moment, yet when well examined and considered, does not a little alter the sense; taking *dabat* with the current of most interpreters for *offerebat* or *voluit erudire*. According to this interpretation, Virgil's meaning would be, that Apollo did only offer, or intend, to instruct Iapis in the three mentioned arts, Augury, Music, and Darting; or, as others will have, Apollo profered him, or gave him the choice, of any one of the four arts, Physic included, which he chose preferably to the rest, on consideration of his father's sickly life: so that, by this explication, Apollo did not give him those three arts; that is to say, Iapis had not at all been instructed, and consequently was ignorant of them: whereas, on the contrary, admitting, with our Author, the reading *dedit*, and the interpretation he gives to it, then the sense would be, that Apollo effectually gave him those arts; that is to say, Iapis has been instructed, and had skill in them; though, for the sake of his father's life, putting them aside, he preferred Physic to be his peculiar application and profession." FERRARI.

Unmov'd

" Æneas, magno juvenum & mœrentis Iuli
" Concurſu, lacrymiſque immobilis. Ille retorto
" Pæonium in morem ſenior ſuccinctus amictu,
" Multa manu medicâ, Phœbique potentibus herbis,
" Nequicquam trepidat; nequicquam ſpicula dextra
" Solicitat, prenſatque tenaci forcipe ferrum.
" Nulla viam fortuna regit, nihil auctor Apollo
" Subvenit: & ſævus campis magis ac magis horror
" Crebreſcit, propiuſque malum eſt. Jam pulvere cœlum
" Stare vident: ſubeunt equites, & ſpicula caſtris
" Denſa cadunt mediis. It triſtis ad æthera clamor
" Bellantum juvenum, & duro ſub Marte cadentum.
" Hic Venus, indigno nati concuſſa dolore,
" Dictamnum genitrix Cretæa carpit ab Ida,
" Puberibus caulem foliis, & flore comantem

" Pur-

Unmov'd with all the ſorrow and the care
Of friends, attendants, and the Royal Heir,
His mighty ſpear, th' impatient Chief ſuſtains
Who grinds his teeth for rage, nor heeds the glowing pains.
The Sage now haſtens to the taſk aſſign'd,
And firſt deſpatchful tucks his robes behind;
Tries all the vegetable powers around,
To cool the ſmart, and mitigate the wound.
His hands ſolicit now with tender art;
Now tug in vain with vigour at the dart.
At length he pray'd; nor Phœbus heard the prayer;
And nearer every moment pour'd the war,
Thick and more thick the growing horrors riſe;
A cloud of duſt involves the golden ſkies.
The trampling ſteeds, the thundering foes, drew nigh,
And 'midſt the camp the ſhowering javelins fly.
The mingling cries from ev'ry part reſound;
Some ſhout, ſome groan, ſome gaſp upon the ground.
Now, touch'd with pity for the Hero's pain,
Deſcends the Goddeſs-mother on the plain.
A branch of ſovereign dittany ſhe bore,
From Ida gather'd, on the Cretan ſhore.
Luxuriant leaves the taper ſtalk array;
The ſtalk in flowers; the flowers in purple gay.

" Purpureo: non illa feris incognita capris
" Gramina, cum tergo volucres hæsere sagittæ.
" Hoc Venus, obscuro faciem circumdata nimbo,
" Detulit: hoc fuscum labris splendentibus amnem
" Inficit, occulte medicans; spargitque salubres
" Ambrosiæ succos, & odoriferam panaceam.
" Fovit eâ vulnus lymphâ longævus Iapis
" Ignorans; subitóque omnis de corpore fugit
" Quippe dolor, omnis stetit imo in vulnere sanguis.
" Jamque secuta manum, nullo cogente, sagitta
" Excidit, atque novæ redire in pristina vires.
" Arma citi properate viro. Quid statis? Iapis
" Conclamat, primusque animos accendit in hostes.
" Non hæc humanis opibus, non arte magistra,
" Proveniunt, neque te, Ænea, mea dextera servat:
" Major agit Deus, atque opera ad majora remittit.
" Iile avidus pugnæ," &c.

How

The goats; when pierc'd at distance by the dart,
Apply the med'cine to the wounded part.
This juice, while clouds conceal her radiant face,
The Queen infuses in the golden vase;
Tempers with scented panacee the whole,
And with ambrosial liquors crowns the bowl.
Nor knew the Sage the succour that he found,
But with the balmy mixture bathes the wound.
At once the throbbing anguish pass'd way;
Stanch'd was the blood, and in the bottom lay.
The dart, though deeply rooted, at command
Moves up, and answers the Physician's hand.
His former vigour now succeeds to pain,
And life burns bright in all her powers again.
Iapis first perceiv'd th' immortal art,
That cool'd the raging pangs, and clos'd the part,
Raptur'd he saw the cure; and first impell'd
The Prince, renew'd in courage, to the field.
Arms for the Chief, he cries, prepare his arms;
And instant send him to the dire alarms.
This cure, great Hero, is no work of mine,
Not mortal art, but done by hands divine.
Thy life some Guardian God has made his care,
Who sends thee back to fight, and conquer in the war. PITT.

How recommendable and beautiful an idea has Virgil here given us of this Phyſician! He reckons up the four arts in which Apollo was ſuppoſed to excel *, which were under his peculiar patronage, and which he diſtributed, as he pleaſed, to his votaries and favourites.

* Horace traced the ſteps of Virgil in his Carmen Seculare, where he enumerates in one ſtanza [ver. 62—65.] theſe four attributes of Apollo:

" Augur & fulgente decorus arcu
" Phœbus, acceptuſque novem Camenis,
" Quid ſalutari levat arte feſſos
" Corporis artus †."

The words are good, but do not, I think, riſe up to the force and beauty of Virgil's expreſſion. There is a ſecond inſtance in the ſame ode, wherein Horace imitates another celebrated paſſage of Virgil [Æn. vi. 801.], and falls equally ſhort of it:

" Tu regere imperio populos, Romane, memento,
" Parcere ſubjectis, & debellare ſuperbos ‡;"

ſays the one,

" Imperet bellante prior, jacentem
" Lenis in hoſtem §;"

ſays the other, ver. 31, 32.

It cannot be doubted, upon the compariſon, whether the firſt of theſe be not ſaid with more dignity and grace than the latter. And ſo it muſt happen to any man, even to Horace himſelf, that ventures to ſay the ſame thing that Virgil did, after a different manner. Let me add, that the deſign of Horace to imitate Virgil, decides the diſpute that has been raiſed about a various reading of *impetret* for *imperet*, which plainly refers to the *imperio* of Virgil.

† " The Prophet God, with golden bow,
" Dear to the Nine, who well can ſhew;
" The healing power of every herb and plant,
" And ſprightly health to languid mortals grant." DUNCOMBE.

‡ " But, Rome, 'tis thine alone, with awful ſway,
" To rule mankind, and make the world obey,
" Diſpoſing peace and war thy own majeſtic way:
" To tame the proud, the fetter'd ſlave to free,
" Theſe are imperial arts, and worthy thee." DRYDEN.

§ " —who triumphs o'er his ſtubborn foes,
" But generous mercy to the ſuppliant ſhews." DUNCOMBE.

In

In three of these, he tells us, Iapis, when young, had made great advances; but neglected the study of them, and pursued only the fourth, the skill of Medicine, that by the means of it he might protract the life of an aged father, then labouring under some great infirmity; whose name therefore Virgil records, together with that of the son, *Iapis Iasides*.

Of all the motives that could determine a man to the study of Physic preferably to other arts and sciences, sure the worthiest and best is that of filial piety. It is what distinguishes the character even of the Hero of the Æneid, and was a remarkable part of Virgil's own, as appears from some verses he composed at the time of his flight from Mantua, wherein his father accompanied him, and of whose danger he there speaks with all imaginable concern and tenderness. It was natural therefore for him to adorn his friend with a quality which he himself prized and possessed; and perhaps, if we knew Musa's story, we should find that there was something in it parallel even in this respect to what is here said of Iapis.

His determining himself to be a Physician, upon the laudable motive before-mentioned, is still farther recommended to us by this heightening circumstance, that he possessed the other arts in perfection, and exercised them with skill and success. Thus much, I think, is strongly implied in these emphatical words:

" —Acri quondam cui captus amore
" Ipse suas artes, sua munera, lætus Apollo,
" Augurium, citharamque dedit, celeresque sagittas."

The gifts of the Gods to those they favour and love, are always to be supposed perfect, and not made by halves;

halves: Iapis therefore muſt have excelled in thoſe arts, which he renounced for the ſtudy of Phyſic; and theſe arts were all ſuch as the Romans held in high eſteem. The College of Augurs, and the Library of Apollo in the Vatican, ſufficiently prove the regard that was paid to the two firſt; and as to the third, expreſſed by *ſagittæ*, it means the *peritia jaculandi* in general; includes the art of managing the javelin or dart, as well as the bow; and was one of thoſe military exerciſes in which the Romans, whoſe empire was owing to their arms, excelled.

Divination, Poetry, and Soldiery, were all honourable and advantageous to thoſe that profeſſed them; and yet Iapis, intent upon recovering his father, quits them all for a profeſſion which was not then in high repute, and made no great figure and noiſe in the world, except what is borrowed ſometimes from the character and perfections of ſome excellent perſon who happened to practiſe it;

" —— Uſumque medendi
" Maluit, & mutas agitare inglorius artes."

We are not to wonder, that Virgil rewards this pious concern of Iapis for the life of his father by lengthening his own: he ſtyles him *ſenior* in one place, and *longævus* in another. He makes him on this account dearer to the God of Medicine than the reſt of the tribe, and advances him to be prime Phyſician to the Founder of the Roman empire, and author of the race of Iulus. The good qualities and great talents of Iapis have, by Virgil's means, a recompence which is proportioned to his merit, and the juſt conſequence of it. Were the prime Phyſicians of

of Princes always preferred with as much juſtice, perhaps many of thoſe Princes would ſit longer on their thrones than they do, and reach the years of Æneas or Auguſtus.

It may be obſerved, how ſhort, and yet juſt and full, an account Virgil here gives us of the extent of Phyſic and Surgery, as then jointly exerciſed. He makes them to conſiſt in the knowledge of the power of ſimples, and in great uſe and experience:

"Scire poteſtates herbarum, uſumque medendi."

The one relates to the theory of that art, the other to the practice: without the latter of theſe, he inſinuates, the former can be of no ſervice; and for this reaſon alſo he may be ſuppoſed to have aſcribed longevity to his Iapis. The *materia medica*, then conſiſting chiefly in Botany, might be acquired in early years; but age, and long uſe, were requiſite to mellow and ripen the Phyſician in the art of healing. There are no uſeleſs words, we ſee, in Virgil; all he ſays is full of good ſenſe, and will afford us wiſe reflections, if we have but the ſkill and the patience ſufficient to unfold them.

It will not be thought refining, I hope, if I ſuppoſe alſo Virgil's meaning, in this paſſage, to have been to intimate to us, that art and induſtry, however neceſſary in Phyſic, are not ſufficient without an happy genius or diſpoſition of nature, which peculiarly fits men for that profeſſion, and which ſeems born with them, and derived immediately from the Deity. It was by the particular favour of Apollo that Iapis excelled: if he had not been "Phœbo ante alios dilectus," he had never arrived to the height of his Faculty. The Son of Sirach has

has ſaid the ſame thing with greater authority. "Ho-
"nour a Phyſician," ſays he, "with the honour due
"unto him; for the Lord hath created him. Of the
"Moſt High cometh healing. And he hath given
"men ſkill, that he might be honoured in his marvel-
"lous works." It may be thought indecent thus to mix what is ſacred with what is profane: but I cite the author of Eccleſiaſticus on this occaſion, merely as a wiſe obſerver of men and things, without regard to his character on other accounts. And as ſuch perhaps I ſhall take leave to cite him again ere I end theſe papers.

When Iapis goes to work, we find the methods employed by him to have been, *a bath of herbs* and the uſe of the *forceps*. In one of theſe, Virgil includes the remedies, in the other the inſtruments, of Surgery. And he particularly, more than once, takes notice of the *manus medica*,

"—Multa manu medica—trepidat—
"—Spicula dextra
"Solicitat—
"Jamque ſecuta manum, nullo cogente, ſagitta.
"—Neque te, Ænea, mea dextera ſervat—"

or that dexterity in handling the part affected, which is looked upon as one of the beſt and happieſt qualifications of thoſe that are employed on ſuch occaſions. He ſeems alſo to imply, that the practitioners of that time had a peculiar and becoming dreſs, by which they were diſtinguiſhed; and which was tucked up, or thrown back, but not laid aſide, at the time when they performed ſuch operations. At leaſt, ſuch an habit is by

Virgil

Virgil provided for Iapis; and, by that means, ſome addition, as it were, is made to the gravity of his character.

" —Ille retorto
" Pæonium in morem ſenior ſuccinctus amictu."

Unleſs we will ſay that this circumſtance was intended to expreſs the extraordinary diligence of Iapis in dreſſing his maſter, without loſing any time, even by laying aſide his habit. I ſhould have thought ſo indeed, if the words *Pæonium in morem* did not ſeem to refer to ſomewhat cuſtomary.

Virgil has otherwiſe taken care to expreſs the diligence of Iapis in attending Æneas, and his ſolicitude in performing the cure. The firſt words by which he introduces him are, *Jamque aderat*, &c. He is at the tent, we ſee, almoſt as ſoon as Æneas himſelf; nor does it appear that he was ſo much as ſent for on this occaſion. The rumour of the maſter's wound ſoon reached the faithful and vigilant ſervant; and immediately we find him on the ſpot: *Jamque aderat*. This is not always the caſe of thoſe who excel in the Faculty; but wherever it is, it gives a particular luſtre to their character.

The care and anxiety of Iapis in the operation, and his turning himſelf every way to give Æneas relief, are thus in the moſt lively and emphatical manner ſet out:

" —Ille retorto
" Pæonium in morem ſenior ſuccinctus amictu
" Multa manu medica, Phœbique potentibus herbis,
" Nequicquam trepidat, nequicquam ſpicula dextra
" Solicitat, prenſatque tenaci forcipe ferrum.
" Nulla viam fortuna regit, nihil auctor Apollo
" Subvenit.—"

Several methods of his art, which he employed, are particularly expreſſed; and it is intimated to us that he employed all, though none ſucceeded. Nevertheleſs he deſiſts not, nor is diſcouraged; but continues his application, till a Divine Power comes to his aſſiſtance, and bleſſes his honeſt and ſkilful, though hitherto fruitleſs, endeavours:

" Hic Venus, indigno nati concuſſa dolore,
" Dictamnum genitrix Cretæa carpit ab Ida,
" Puberibus caulem foliis, & flore comantem
" Purpureo: non illa feris incognita capris
" Gramina, cum tergo volucres hæſere ſagittæ."

The moral I would ſuppoſe couched under this part of the relation is, that where human art fails, divine aid begins, whenever the cauſe and the perſon juſtify ſuch an interpoſition. And it is intimated alſo to us, that the Gods ſometimes give extraordinary ſucceſs to the preſcriptions of a good Phyſician, who is at the ſame time a good man: ſo that it is wiſe in us, when we want the aſſiſtance of the Faculty, to make uſe of thoſe in it who are of this character. It is plain that Iapis relied not wholly on his own ſkill, but had ſecretly invoked the God of Medicine, while he was buſied in the cure. The words,

" —Nihil auctor Apollo
" Subvenit—"

ſufficiently imply it.

This method of practice would now perhaps be thought a little ſingular; nor was it then, I ſuppoſe, very common; ſince the eldeſt and moſt famous Profeſſor of the art, Hippocrates, is obſerved, through all his works,

works, to have mentioned τὸ θεῖον but once; and even then it is diſputed by his Commentators, whether that phraſe had any relation to the Deity. However, Virgil, we ſee, was not aſhamed to join theſe two qualifications together, the uſe of remedies, and a dependence on the Gods for the ſucceſs; and he has done it not here only, but in other places of his poem; particularly, where he mentions Hippolytus, as brought to life by the favour of Diana, and the ſkill of Æſculapius:

"Pæoniis revocatum herbis, & amore Dianæ *."

Will it be indecent after this, if I once more cite the Son of Sirach's authority to the ſame purpoſe? "There "is," ſays he, "a time when in the hand of the Phy-"ſician there is good ſucceſs: for he ſhall (not only "preſcribe, but) pray unto the Lord, that he would "proſper what he gives for eaſe and remedy to prolong "life." This, it ſeems, was a notion that prevailed among the Jews and Heathens, as to the practice of Phyſic: would it be any diſgrace to us, if it were countenanced a little among Chriſtians? But theſe reflections are perhaps too ſerious. I proceed to thoſe that may be thought leſs exceptionable.

After Venus had ſecretly made the infuſion,

"Fovit ea vulnus lympha longævus Iapis
"Ignorans.—"

Though Virgil repreſents Iapis as knowing and experienced in his art, he thinks not that he leſſens his character by imputing ignorance in the preſent caſe to him. Divine aſſiſtances are unſeen and unfelt at the time they

* But chaſte Diana, who his death deplor'd,
With Æſculapian herbs his life reſtor'd. DRYDEN.

are

are communicated: they appear only by the effect; which when it happened, we ſhall find Iapis to be the firſt who perceived and owned it. It is no reproach to his ſkill, that he did not himſelf light on this remedy, and apply it. How ſhould he, when two of the ingredients were ſuch as a God only, at that inſtant, could furniſh, the juice of ambroſia, and the *dictamnum* or dittany, that grew on Mount Ida, and on that mountain only? It ſeems the virtue of that herb conſiſted in applying it green, and in the flower:

" —Puberibus foliis, & flore comantem
" Purpureo—"

in like manner as the wild goats of Crete made uſe of it *. Iapis therefore could not poſſibly be maſter of it without the help of ſome Divinity. Each way Virgil takes care that the confeſſed ignorance of Iapis ſhould be no blemiſh to him here; as we ſhall find that his own ready acknowledgement of it afterwards does him great honour.

Upon Iapis's continuing to bathe the part, after this infuſion, the cure is performed in an inſtant:

* " Auditum eſt—Capras in Creta feras, cum eſſent con-
" fixæ venenatis ſagittis, herbam quærere, quæ Dictamnus
" vocatur; quam cum guſtaviſſent, ſagittas excidere dicunt è
" corpore." Cic. de Nat. Deor. l. ii. I ſuppoſe Virgil to have had this paſſage of Cicero in his eye, becauſe I find that both he and Horace were very well verſed in Cicero's writings, and made uſe ſometimes of his very words; though they were too good Courtiers to venture the diſpleaſure of Auguſtus, by mentioning him with reſpect (as they muſt have done if they had mentioned him at all) in their poems. And yet both had proper occaſions of doing honour to his memory (as I could ſhew), but avoided them. Dr. FERRARI.

" —Subitoque omnis de corpore fugit
" Quippe dolor: omnis ſtetit imo vulnere ſanguis.
" Jamque ſecutâ manum, nullo cogente, ſagitta
" Excidit—"

Three different ſymptoms of this cure are in theſe verſes diſtinctly expreſſed. The pain Æneas felt vaniſhed at once, the blood ceaſed to guſh from his wound, and the arrow itſelf dropped eaſily out of it. It is obſervable how theſe ſeveral effects are adapted to the ſeveral ingredients that were thrown into the bath by Venus. The dittany looſens the arrow; the plant he calls *panacea* removed the pain (for ſo the very derivation of the word implies); and the *ſuccus ſalubris ambroſiæ*, whatever that juice was, helped to ſtaunch the blood, and cloſe the wound by its healing quality. So exactly has Virgil made the cauſe and the effect, the remedy and the cure, to correſpond with each other. The iſſue of all is, after the enumeration of theſe ſymptoms, that Æneas's ſtrength was immediately and entirely reſtored:

" —Atque novæ rediere in priſtina vires."

This effect was too unuſual and ſudden to flow merely from a natural cauſe, and therefore is added to ſhew that the cure was miraculous; and ſo we ſhall ſee Iapis underſtands and declares it to be, without the leaſt heſitation.

He had been hitherto ſilent while the operation was going forward: nor could he indeed then have ſaid any thing but what was diſcouraging. Now in a rapture he cries out:

" Arma citi properate viro—"

Arma,

Arms, and the man who had now recovered his ſtrength to wield them, are terms ſuited to each other: they are thoſe by which Virgil opens his Æneid, and includes in them the whole ſubject of it. He there uſes them in his own perſon; and now, when the action draws to a cloſe, he puts them again into the mouth of his favourite phyſician, who thus proceeds:

" —Quid ſtatis? Iapis
" Conclamat, primuſque animos accendit in hoſtes.
" Non hæc humanis opibus, non arte magiſtra,
" Proveniunt, neque te, Ænea, mea dextera ſervat:
" Major agit Deus, atque opera ad majora remittit."

From theſe few words, and this ſhort account of his behaviour, many things may be obſerved to his advantage, which Virgil with a maſterly hand has either expreſſed or inſinuated, in order to raiſe the character of Iapis, and render it every way amiable and venerable.

His public ſpirit, his zeal for Æneas's ſafety, and affection for his cauſe, are here apparent. What can declare them more, than the abrupt manner of his entering on this honeſt and beautiful expoſtulation?

He ſtays not to congratulate his great patient upon the cure, or to receive the congratulations of others: his concern is only leſt any moment ſhould be loſt; and therefore he addreſſes himſelf immediately to the crowd, and reproaches the delay of thoſe who ſtupidly looked on, and forbore to bring the Hero his armour. Intent upon the common good, and puſhed by a ſtrong impulſe, he neglects little decencies; and, forgetting his profeſſion, is the firſt to encourage the drooping ſoldiers, and to warm them into a deſire of renewing the combat:

" —Primuſque animos accendit in hoſtes."

Virgil plainly intended by this account to tell us, that he was no leſs a good Patriot than an excellent Phyſician.

His modeſty, probity, and piety, appear at the ſame time to us. He diſclaims all pretences to merit in this cure: he denies that art in general, or that his art in particular, did or could perform it:

" Nec hæc humanis opibus, non arte magiſtra,
" Proveniunt, neque te, Ænea, mea dextera ſervat."

He acknowledges the interpoſition of a Divine Power, without which all his own induſtry and ſkill had been fruitleſs; and having, by this means, ſhewn his Maſter to be the immediate care of Providence, he fears not to promiſe him and his army ſucceſs in the approaching engagement. The Divinity that ſupplied the means, he was ſure, would accompliſh the work; and therefore is ſo far from being alarmed at the new dangers which Æneas might run, that he puſhes him anew into the midſt of them:

" Major agit Deus, atque opera ad majora remittit."

This is painting to the life, though in miniature; every ſtroke of the pencil diſcovers ſome new feature, ſomething particularly beautiful, in the perſon intended to be drawn. Apollo, Virgil had told us, beſtowed originally on Iapis three arts in which he excelled:

" Augurium, citharamque dedit, celereſque ſagittas."

Though Iapis had intermitted the ſtudy of thoſe arts to purſue that of Medicine; yet ſtill we find him poſſeſſed of the two firſt at leaſt, and exerting them here in a

very remarkable manner. His ſkill in divination *(augurium)* manifeſts itſelf by his firſt lighting on the cauſe of Æneas's cure, and then foretelling the event of it. His talent for Poetry and Muſic, which the word *cithara* implies, Virgil has taken care to ſecure to him, by thoſe fine lines he makes him utter on this occaſion, which are as juſt and numerous as any in the Æneid. And as to his knowledge of the *celeres ſagittæ*, there is, methinks, ſome little reference, ſome alluſion, to that gift, in the very nature of the operation about which he is employed. So that the Poet forgets not in the concluſion of this little epiſode (if I may ſo call it) what he had ſaid at the entrance of it. His account of Iapis is throughout conſiſtent, and of a piece. And I may, after this particular examination of it, now ſafely appeal to men of judgement and taſte, whether what I laid down concerning the character of Iapis be not true; that it is certainly one of the moſt moral, beautiful, and perfect, that occurs throughout the poem; and conſequently muſt have been deſigned to repreſent ſome Phyſician of note, with whom Virgil was particularly acquainted; and who could that be but Antonius Muſa? Happy he was to be acquainted with ſuch a poet, and ſuch a friend, who knew his worth, and did ſuch juſtice to it, that I perſuade myſelf, if Muſa outlived Virgil, and the edition of his poem (as I think he did), he valued himſelf more upon theſe verſes of his, than upon all the liberalities of Auguſtus.

An endeavour to ſet this point in a true light, was the real occaſion of what I have written; wherein I have alſo intermixed reflections of a different kind as they occurred,

curred, and as I judged them uſeful to illuſtrate the art and conduct of Virgil in managing this incident. Some of theſe reflections will, perhaps, be thought too refined, and rather fanciful than juſt. I am apt to think them ſo myſelf, and that I have here and there indulged my paſſion for Virgil, and aſcribed to him more than he expreſsly intended. A very pardonable fault in his commentators and admirers; who are ſure to omit ten obſervations that might be made to his advantage, for any one which they ſtart that does not ſtrictly belong to him. However, moſt of the thoughts I advance have, if I miſtake not, a real and ſolid foundation. Such as they are, they have offered themſelves to me without the help of books, of which I am not now maſter; and if I were, ſhould, perhaps, have choſen not to conſult them; being perſuaded, that the text of great Authors, well conſidered, is always the beſt comment on itſelf, and affords the trueſt light towards entering into the ſenſe and ſpirit of them.

The contemners of the Ancients take more pains to cenſure than underſtand them. Such reflections as theſe, if well grounded, may contribute to give them juſter notions than they have, of the exactneſs and propriety of Virgil's thoughts and expreſſions, and lead them to peruſe his works with more attention and reverence than they uſually beſtow upon them. For certainly he was a man who with a noble ambition aimed at immortality, and took the trueſt ways to compaſs it. He had always in his eye that important advice of Longinus, given to thoſe Writers who deſired to excel: That they ſhould frequently aſk themſelves the queſtion, Πως μετ' εμε

ακουσει ὁ αιων, How will ages to come think and ſpeak of me? In this ſpirit, and with this view, he wrote his Æneid. Had he given it his laſt hand, it would, I am perſuaded, have been the nobleſt work that the mind of man by its natural powers (not only did ever produce, for ſuch it now is, but) is capable of producing. That is not the caſe; for he died before he could finiſh it, and laid that diſappointment ſo much to heart, as to endeavour to deſtroy what did not anſwer the idea of perfection he had conceived. There is no room to diſpute this fact; the authorities for it are beyond exception; and it gives us an higher notion of Virgil, than even his poem can furniſh us with; ſince it was, doubtleſs, a greater proof of his ſuperior judgement and genius to reſolve to burn what he had written, becauſe he held it imperfect, than to have been able to compoſe it. We are beholden to Varius and Tucca, that this reſolution was not executed; and poſterity ought ever to be grateful to their memory on that account. What they wrote themſelves is loſt, and loſt, perhaps, by the ſurpaſſing excellence of the poem which they preſerved, and by the extraordinary praiſes which they themſelves (whoſe judgement was then held in high repute) without envy beſtowed upon it.

How different has the fate of Virgil been in our days, when men have tried their reputation on the ruin of his; and, by finding fault with his matchleſs work, to make way for the reception of their own inſipid performances! The ill ſucceſs of the attempt will not, I believe, tempt others to renew it. Theſe, I hope, may be the laſt efforts that ignorance and want of taſte will make on the

characters of men, whom the univerſal applauſes of ſo many ſucceeding ages has put beyond the reach of our cenſure, and whom it will ever be our happineſs to admire, and our glory to imitate.

" Hæc ego luſi
" Ad Sequanæ ripas, Tameſino a flumine longè,
" Jam ſenior *, languenſque, ſed, ipſa in morte,
" meorum
" Quos colui, patriæque memor, nec degener uſquam†."

---

* In ſome copies this is *fractuſque*.

† Theſe lines (which it is ſaid the Biſhop ſent to a friend with a verſion of Virgil's Georgics) have been thus literally tranſlated:

——Thus on the banks of Seine
Far from my native home I paſs my hours,
Broken with years and pain; yet my firm heart
Regards my friends and country ev'n in death.

And thus paraphraſed:

Thus where the Seine through realms of Slavery ſtrays,
With ſportive verſe I wing my tedious days;
Far from Britannia's happy climate torn,
Bow'd down with age, and with diſeaſes worn;
Yet ev'n in death I act a ſteady part,
And ſtill my friends and country ſhare my heart ‡.

‡ See Grub Street Journal, vol. II. p. 304.

CCCCVI. REMARKS on Bishop ATTERBURY'S Essay on the Character of IAPIS.

By PETER TEMPLEMAN, M. D.

" Phœbo ante alios dilectus Iapis
" Iasides: acri quondam cui captus amore
" Ipse suas artes, sua munera lætus Apollo,
" Augurium citharamque dabat, celeresque sagittas.
" Ille, ut depositi proferret fata parentis,
" Scire potestates herbarum usumque medendi
" Maluit ut mutas agitare inglorius artes *."

Æneid. xii. 391.

BISHOP Atterbury, in a letter addressed to Dr. Freind, endeavours to point out the person that Virgil had in his eye to compliment under this beautiful character of Iapis. But though I admit that he has given several ingenious reasons for imagining the Poet had a design of *shadowing* some favourite Physician in this passage, yet I can by no means agree that he has pitched upon the right person. My reasons are, That it is certain, at the time Virgil wrote *this*, the young Marcellus was dead; and we learn from Dion Cassius, that he was killed by Antonius Musa, who is by some

* Him Phœbus lov'd, and, burning with desire,
Gave him his prescience, shafts, and tuneful lyre:
Pleas'd with the youth, the favouring God imparts
His choicest gifts, his own illustrious arts.
But, to prolong a languid parent's days,
Those arts he slights, and scorns immortal praise:
Unknown to fame, explores the secret power
Of healing herbs, and searches every flower. DRYDEN.

said

ſaid to have *imprudently*, by others to have been *bribed* to deſtroy him, by an improper uſe of the cold bath; and that the Phyſician was, in conſequence of it, ever afterwards in the utmoſt diſcredit. Now it is not probable that, at ſuch a time, ſo courtly a Poet as Virgil would pay ſo fine a compliment to ſo odious a character as Muſa then had.

That the young Marcellus was then dead, is evident from the ſixth Æneid, ver. 868, & ſeqq. where Virgil ſo pathetically laments the death of that Prince in lines by much the fineſt of the whole Æneid, beginning,

" O nate, ingentem luctum ne quære tuorum *," &c.

The part that Virgil took in the general ſorrow for the loſs of that excellent Prince is, as I think, a ſufficient evidence that Antonius Muſa was not at that time one of Virgil's favourites.

Beſides, Iäpis is celebrated particularly for his knowledge in the virtues of herbs; but I do not find that Muſa was any way remarkable for that; his grand ſpecific ſeems to have been the cold bath; and I am afraid, from the ſucceſs he had in the caſe of Auguſtus, he was induced, like our modern quacks, to preſcribe it indiſcriminately to all patients. Horace fell under his hands, and was ſouſed likewiſe in cold water:

" Nam mihi Bajas
" Muſa ſupervacuas Antonius, & tamen illis

* Seek not to know, (the ghoſt reply'd with tears)
The ſorrows of thy ſons in future years:
This youth, the bliſsful viſion of a day,
Shall juſt be ſhown on earth, and ſnatch'd away.
The Gods too high had rais'd the Roman ſtate,
Were but their gifts as permanent as great! DRYDEN.

" Me

" Me facit inviſum, gelidâ cum perluor undâ
" Per medium frigus. Sanè myrteta relinqui,
" Dictaque *ceſſantem* nervis elidere *morbum*
" Sulfura contemni vicus gemit, invidus ægris,
" Qui caput & ſtomachum ſupponere fontibus audent
" Cluſinis, Gabioſque petunt & frigida rura."

Epiſt. I. xv.

Where, by the way, Dacier makes the *ceſſantem morbum* to be the gout, and Sanadon conjectures it to be the palſey or apoplexy; but neither of them is right, for *ceſſantem morbum* implies no more than a lingering diſeaſe, without being ſpecified at all *.

* The paſſage of Horace has been thus tranſlated by my late worthy friend Mr. Duncombe:

" Antonius Muſa's counſel I obey,
Who bids me Baiæ's ſprings no longer uſe.
Me too her ſlighted nymph with envy views,
While in cold ſtreams in Winter's depth I lave.
I now have left her myrtle groves, and wave
With ſulphur fraught; which ſoon, he ſaid, relieves
The lingering gout. The deſert village grieves,
Shunn'd by the ſick, who now at Cluſium dare
To bathe, or fly to Gabium's cooler air."

Muſa was the favourite phyſician of Auguſtus, whom he recovered by the cold bath from a dangerous illneſs. This raiſed his reputation to ſuch a degree, that all the Phyſicians at Rome ſhared part of the honours he received, and were ever afterwards placed in equal rank with the Knights. He is the celebrated Phyſician upon whom Virgil beſtows that beautiful epiſode in the character of Iapis; and who, after he had preſerved Auguſtus in the manner he already mentioned, unfortunately deſtroyed young Marcellus by the ſame method. So uncertain is the godlike art of cure! Earl of CORKE.

After this warning, it is not likely that Horace would have been willing to run the ſame hazard; and therefore we may fix the date of this epiſtle at the beginning of 731, ſix or ſeven months before the recovery of Auguſtus, which happened in the month of Auguſt. SANADON.

I cannot

I cannot forbear obſerving, that our two great champions for the cold bath, Sir John Floyer* and Dr. Baynard, mention the great cure performed on Auguſtus by Antonius Muſa, and the honours he received on that occaſion; but keep very ſecret the death of Marcellus through the ſame method, which is agreeable to the laudable cuſtom of moſt writers in phyſick, to vaunt loudly the great cures performed by ſome favourite medicine, but carefully to conceal any miſchief or failure in it. PETER TEMPLEMAN.

* See a curious Letter from Sir John Floyer, in recommendation of the cold bath, Gent. Mag. vol. IV. p. 197; and ſee vol. LIV. pp. 4. 101.

ILLUS-

ILLUSTRATIONS.

N° I.

P. 3. BISHOP COMPTON died on the 7th of July, as appears by the following article from a contemporary newspaper:

"On Tuesday last, about six in the evening, departed this life, in the 81st year of his age, the time when the service of Thanksgiving for the Peace was just finished in his Lordship's Cathedral, Dr. Henry Compton, Lord Bishop of London. He was a son of the valiant Earl of Northampton, whose loyalty and sufferings in the cause of the blessed King Charles I. have rendered his great name immortal to all posterity. And herein he was so true a copier of his father's virtues, that in the year 1674 he was recommended by the Martyr's son King Charles II. to the Bishoprick of Oxford, and from thence translated, the year following, to the see of London. Those who are acquainted with this great Bishop's abstemious and temperate way of living, do not so much admire that he reached so good an old age, as lament his being taken from us in the midst of a vigour both of body and mind, which, although very uncommon in any person of his Lordship's years, did nevertheless give us hopes that he would yet have spun out many years in the adorning and supporting of our common mother the Church of England. Never were the pulpits of his Diocese filled with more able and pious pastors than during his sitting in the chair; a good argument of his Lordship's care and integrity in the discharge of his fatherly office. How strict a guard he kept against Heresy and Schism (those pests which too many others make so light of) his Lordship's orthodox Charges to the Clergy of his Diocese will for ever testify, and at the same time evince his depth of learning, and soundness of judgement. His Lordship was always too

too conſcientious in the diſcharge of his function, and had conſtantly too much buſineſs upon his hands, to give into ſceptical notions, and then ſhew how far Divines can depart from their principles, turning Chriſtianity itſelf out of doors by crafty expoſitions and baſe reſerves. In ſhort, if his Lordſhip was not free from error in the courſe of his long life, it may truly be ſaid of him, that he had as few as any man of his time. His whole life was, as it were, one continued act of devotion. His charity was ſo extenſive, that the conſiderable revenues of his Dioceſe were for the moſt part ſpent in works of that kind. And his humility was well known to be ſuch as well became a Biſhop of the Primitive Church of England." Poſtboy, July 9, 1713.

N° II.

P. 134. The author of a letter ſigned Cato, in "The "British Journal," April 27, 1723, ſays, "I have had a "long and affecting letter lately ſent me concerning the late "Rev. Dr. Gale; but it is too long to be inſerted here, how-"ever well it deſerves it. The virtue, learning, and mode-"ration of that great Divine, and every other good and great "quality belonging to him, made him amiable in life, and "his death a loſs to mankind. But that loſs is ſtill more ſen-"ſible and melancholy to his family. He left a prudent and "virtuous wife, with ſeveral helpleſs children, to the wide "world. Their only ſupport is a contribution raiſed amongſt "ſome of his acquaintance, by which ſhe has been enabled "to ſet up a coffee-houſe in Finch Lane; where her ſubmiſ-"ſive and obliging behaviour, and her virtuous and eaſy com-"pliance with her humble fortune, ſhew how much ſhe me-"rits a better: I wiſh what I have here ſaid may contribute "to make it ſo. She was the dutiful and kind wife of a great "and religious man, eminent for extenſive capacity and uni-"verſal charity; and is, from his character and her own, en-"titled to the good wiſhes and kind offices of all who have a "ſenſe of his or her merit.—I hope it will be in the way, "and in the inclination, of many who read this, to be kind "to the widow and children of Dr. Gale.—It is a pity that "ſhe, who bears the ſeverity of fortune with ſo much de-"cency and patience, ſhould be ſuffered to ſink under it; and "it would be a ſhame to the City of London, if, in the em-"ployment ſhe has undertaken, ſhe ſhould not meet proper "encouragement, and be kept far above ſtreights; while the "other

" other end of the town affords inſtances of women, of very " different characters, ſet up ſplendidly in the ſame way, and " amply ſupported."

N° III.

P. 204. The Ceremonial of the Duke of Marlborough's funeral, being in itſelf curious, and from Atterbury's ſituation as Dean of Weſtminſter being connected with his perſonal hiſtory, is here given at large.

" On Thurſday Aug. 7, the funeral of his Grace John late Duke of Marlborough was performed with the greateſt ſolemnity and magnificence.

At Marlborough Houſe, at St. James's, the firſt room was hung with baize; the ſecond with cloth, where was a chair of ſtate at the upper end with a majeſty-ſcutcheon over it; the third was hung with velvet, floored with baize, having at the upper end an aſcent of three ſteps, where ſtood a bed of ſtate of black velvet properly adorned, with black plumes at the corners of the teſter; at the head of the bed a majeſty-ſcutcheon; the coffin was covered with crimſon velvet, over which was a fine holland ſheet, and on that a pall of black velvet; upon which was laid a complete ſuit of armour gilt, with a general's truncheon in the right hand, the great collar of the order of the Garter about the neck with the George appendant, and the garter on the left leg; a rich ſword, in a crimſon velvet ſcabbard, being buckled to the ſide by a like velvet belt; on one ſide of the head was laid the cap of a Prince of the Empire, and on the other ſide a ducal coronet, under the head a crimſon velvet cuſhion with gold fringes and taſſels; the feet reſting on a lion couchant holding a banner, being his Grace's creſt; and round about the body were placed ſeveral enſigns which will be afterwards mentioned in the proceſſion, with ſeveral ſcutcheons on the columns of the bed properly diſpoſed. The ſaid three rooms were adorned with a great number of ſcutcheons of ſeveral ſorts, with cyphers and badges interſperſed, and with ſilver ſconces and large ſilver candleſticks having wax tapers burning in them. Two other large rooms were hung with cloth, and adorned in the like manner, for the reception of the Nobility and others who were invited to the funeral.

About half an hour after twelve the proceſſion began, and paſſed along the road through St. James's Park and the Upper Park to Hyde Park Corner, thence through Piccadilly, down

down St. James's-ſtreet, through the Pall-mall and by Charing-croſs, through King-ſtreet, to Weſtminſter Abbey.

A proper diſpoſition had been made of ſuch of the forces as were drawn from the camp in Hyde Park to attend the funeral: the firſt regiment of his Majeſty's foot-guards was drawn up in the Upper Park, with their right next to Buckingham Houſe; the reſt, both foot and horſe guards and horſe grenadiers, were drawn up facing the road through that Park on the left of the firſt regiment of foot guards, in the order they were to file off after each other; a train of artillery (conſiſting of 15 pieces of cannon and two mortars, with the great kettle-drums belonging to the artillery on a carriage drawn by two horſes), and the two companies of cannoniers and bombardiers, were drawn up in Hyde Park, near the gate towards Piccadilly; and a detachment of the ſecond and fourth troops of horſe guards was drawn up on the Parade in St. James's Park, in order to cloſe the proceſſion.

This diſpoſition being made, the march was in the following manner.

The detachment of horſe grenadiers; commanded by Col. Fane.

The detachment of the firſt and third troops of horſe guards; commanded by the Lord Newburgh.

The artillery with the two companies of cannoniers and bombardiers; commanded by Col. Bourgard.

The detachment of the third regiment of foot guards; commanded by the Earl of Dunmore.

The detachment of the ſecond regiment of foot guards; commanded by the Earl of Scarborough.

The firſt regiment of foot guards; in the rear of which came Major General Tatton, as major of that regiment.

The general officers; viz.

Brig. Honeywood,	Brig. Crofts, Brig. Munden.
Brig. Stanwix.	Brig. Bowles.
Maj. Gen. Wightman.	Maj. Gen. Wade.
Lieut. Gen. Macartney.	Lieut. Gen. Wills.

The Earl of Cadogan, general and commander in chief of his majeſty's forces, maſter general of the ordnance, and colonel of the firſt regiment of foot guards; attended by

Col. Otway, as quarter-maſter general (in the place of Col. Armſtrong, who, being ſurveyor general of the ordnance, was obliged to attend at the Tower);

Col. Williamſon, adjutant general;

and

and by his Lordſhip's ſix aides de camp;

Col. Manning.	Col. Huſk.
Col. Morton.	Col. Morgan.
Col. Macartney.	Lord Carmichael.

They were followed by the eldeſt company of grenadiers of the firſt regiment of guards.

All the officers were in ſuch cloſe mourning as the military profeſſion admits; the colours furled and wrapped in cypreſs, the drums and kettle-drums covered with black baize and ſcutcheons, the trumpets covered with cypreſs and having banners of the arms of the deceaſed, the officers and ſoldiers bearing their ſeveral arms turned in a funeral poſture.

Next came, on foot, the porter of the Heralds office in a gown of cloth, with a black ſtaff in his hand.

Eight conductors in like gowns, with black ſtaves in their hands.

Out-penſioners of Chelſea Hoſpital, in number 73 (anſwerable to the years of his Grace's age), in like gowns, with the badge of his Grace's creſt on one arm; two and two.

Trumpets and kettle-drums on horſeback, having banners with the ſame arms as on the following ſtandard.

The ſtandard on a lance carried by Major Gardiner, ſupported by two officers in their military mourning.

A mourning horſe covered with black cloth, capariſoned with the ſame arms as on the ſtandard, with plumades before and behind, led by a groom on foot.

Forty perſons in mourning cloaks, on horſeback, two and two.

Trumpets, having banners with the ſame arms as the following guidon.

Rouge Croix purſuivant of arms.

The guidon on a lance, carried by Major Keightley, ſupported by two officers in their military mourning.

The ſecond mourning horſe, covered with black cloth, capariſoned with the ſame arms as on the guidon, with plumades, led by a groom on foot.

Forty perſons in mourning cloaks, on horſeback.

Trumpets having banners with the ſame arms as the banner of Woodſtock.

Rouge Dragon purſuivant of arms.

The banner of Woodſtock on a lance, carried by Lieutenant Colonel Purcell, ſupported by two officers in their military mourning.

The third mourning horſe, covered with black cloth, capariſoned with the ſame arms as on that banner, with plumades, led by a groom on foot.

Trumpets having banners of the deceaſed as a Prince of the Empire.

Blue Mantle purſuivant of arms.

His Grace's banner as Prince of the Empire, on a lance carried by Lieutenant Colonel Petit, ſupported by two officers in their military mourning.

The fourth mourning horſe, covered with cloth, capariſoned with the arms of Prince of the Empire, with plumades, led by a groom on foot.

Forty perſons in mourning cloaks, on horſeback.

Mr. Smith, ſecretary to the deceaſed.

The Reverend Mr. James and Mr. Cole, chaplains to the deceaſed.

Two trumpets in his Majeſty's livery, with banners of the order of the Garter.

Portcullis purſuivant of arms.

The banner of the order of the Garter, on a lance, carried by Colonel Pendelbury, ſupported by two officers in their military mourning.

The fifth mourning horſe, covered with black cloth, capariſoned with the ſame arms as on the banner of the Garter, with plumades, led by a groom on foot.

Forty perſons in mourning cloaks, on horſeback.

Mr. Hodges, Mr. Lambert, Mr. Humphreys, Mr. Pitts, chamberlain, ſteward, treaſurer, and comptroller, to the deceaſed, with the white ſtaves of their offices, a-breaſt.

Three trumpets in his Majeſty's livery, having banners with the ſame arms as on the great banner.

Cheſter herald of arms.

The great banner of his Grace's full arms, on a lance, carried by Colonel Hopkey, ſupported by two officers in their military mourning.

The chief mourning horſe, covered with velvet, capariſoned with the ſaid arms, led by an equerry, aſſiſted by a groom.

The ſpurs, and the gauntlets, } carried by Somerſet herald of arms.

Helmet and creſt, carried by Lancaſter herald of arms.

The targe, and the ſword, } carried by Windſor herald of arms.

His

His Grace's ſurcoat of arms, carried by Norroy king of arms.

The body, with the ſuit of armour, &c. as on the bed of ſtate, in an open chariot, with Mr. Ridley and Mr. Mitchel, two officers of his Grace's bed-chamber, ſitting at the head and feet, in cloſe mourning, bare-headed. The chariot had four columns, which bore up a black velvet canopy lined with black taffety, with deep gold fringe, and taſſels at each corner; on the top were ſeveral black plumes, with trophies of war intermixed; the lower part of the chariot was adorned on both ſides with ſeveral ſhields, repreſenting his Grace's victories and conqueſts, under which was a ſcroll, with this motto, *Bello hæc & plura*. The chariot was drawn by eight horſes covered with velvet, the two firſt horſes capariſoned with the arms of his Grace as Prince of the Empire; the next two with his Grace's full arms ſurrounded with the Garter, with the ſupporters, ſurmounted with the ducal coronet; the next two with the ſame arms as the firſt; and the two next his body, with his full arms ſurrounded with the Garter as before. On each ſide of the ſaid chariot were five captains, in their military mourning, each carrying a bannerol of the arms of the deſcent and lineage of the deceaſed; each of the eight horſes were led by a groom, the coachman in deep mourning.

Immediately after the chariot came a horſe of ſtate, capariſoned with cloth of gold, led with a ſilken rein by Captain Read, his Grace's maſter of the horſe, in his military mourning, walking on foot, aſſiſted by two grooms on foot.

Garter king of arms, with the rod of his office in his right hand, and as director of the funeral.

His Grace the Duke of Montagu, chief mourner, in deep mourning, with the collar of the order of the Garter and the ſtar of the order on his cloak, in a coach; Sir Robert Rich, his trainbearer, ſitting over againſt him.

The Earls of Sunderland and Godolphin, in the next coach, as being ſupporters to the chief mourner.

In five other coaches followed,

The Duke of Somerſet,	The Duke of Newcaſtle, Lord Chamberlain.
The Duke of Grafton,	The Duke of Cleveland.
The Duke of Montroſe,	The Duke of St. Alban's.
The Duke of Dorſet,	The Duke of Kent.
The Earl of Stafford,	The Earl of Peterborow.

All (except the Duke of Montroſe) having their collars and ſtars as knights of the Garter. Theſe ten being aſſiſtants to the chief mourner.

In the two next coaches came,

The Earl of Cardigan, The Earl of Leiceſter,

The Earl of Briſtol, The Earl of Burlington.

Who were to ſupport the pall in the church.

A horſe of honour, richly capariſoned, led with a ſilken reign by Captain Fiſh, in his military mourning, walking on foot, aſſiſted by two grooms on foot.

His Majeſty's coach,

His royal highneſs the Prince of Wales's coach.

Then followed the coaches of the nobility, &c. according to their ſeveral precedencies and degrees.

Being arrived at the Weſt door of the Abbey of Weſtminſter, only thoſe perſons who bore the ſtandard, guidon, and banners above-mentioned, and their ſupporters, as alſo the heralds, with his Grace's ſecretary, two chaplains, and his four white-ſtaff officers, and thoſe who carried the bannerols, entered the church. The chariot coming to the door, the armour was taken off; the body was carried into the church and reſted near the entrance, while the chief mourner, his ſupporters and aſſiſtants, the pall-bearers, and the nobility and others attending, alighted out of their coaches, the organ playing during that time. Having all entered into the church, a velvet canopy being held over the body, and the pall-bearers having taken up the corners of the pall, the prebendaries in their rich copes, and the choir in their ſurplices, placed themſelves after the great banner, and before the heralds who carried the trophies, and ſung the ſentence in the office of burial, "I am the reſurrection and the life," with the two following ſentences, and continued ſinging till the body was placed in King Henry the VIIth's chapel.

Garter king of arms.

The chief mourner, with his two ſupporters, Sir Robert Rich bearing his train.

The ten aſſiſtants.

The nobility according to their ſeveral precedencies.

In this manner they proceeded through the South aile of the church till they came near to the choir; and then croſſing into the North aiſle went up to King Henry the VIIth's chapel, where the body was reſted on a ſtand prepared for it in the middle of the area: the pall-bearers were ſeated on ſtools at each corner of the body; at the head the chief mourner, with his two ſupporters, one on each hand; and his ten aſſiſtants

ants were ſeated five on each ſide of the body; the nobility placing themſelves in the ſtalls. During the whole ſolemnity in the church, and alſo in this chapel, the bannerols were held over the body.

An altar, by the Dean's order, was erected at the head of King Henry the VIIth's tomb. After the body was ſet down in the chapel, an anthem was performed with vocal and inſtrumental muſic, the performers being placed on a ſcaffold, hung from top to bottom with mourning, erected for that purpoſe croſs the chapel at the entrance.

The anthem being ended, the body was carried to a vault at the foot of King Henry the VIIth's tomb, the choir ſinging "Man that is born of a woman," and the three following ſentences, and continued ſinging them till the body was depoſited in the vault. Then Dr. Atterbury, the Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, as Dean of Weſtminſter, in his cope, read, "Foraſmuch as it has pleaſed Almighty God," &c. Then the choir ſung, "I heard a voice from Heaven," &c.

The ſervice being ended, Garter king of arms proclaimed the ſtyle of the deceaſed; and then his Grace's officers, breaking their ſtaves, delivered the pieces to Garter, who threw them in upon the coffin.

During the proceſſion, and till the body was depoſited, the guns at the Tower fired, one every minute.

The detachments of the horſe grenadiers and of the firſt and third troops of horſe guards, having paſſed by the Weſt door of the Abbey, went through Tothil-ſtreet to Buckingham-houſe, and, entering St. James's Park at the gate there, marched to the Parade, and drew up. The artillery, with the two companies of cannoniers and bombardiers, made the ſame march, and drew up alſo on the parade. The detachments of the third and of the ſecond regiment of foot-guards, and the firſt regiment of foot-guards, having marched by the ſaid abbey door, paſſed through Queen's-ſquare into St. James's Park, and drew up on the Parade. The detachments of the ſecond and fourth troops of horſe-guards, commanded by the Lord Forreſter (which cloſed the proceſſion), after they came to the ſaid abbey door, returned by the way they went, marched into St. James's Park through the great gate at the Horſe-guards, and drew up alſo on the Parade.

All the troops and artillery being drawn up on the Parade in St. James's Park, at a ſignal given them that the body was depoſited, fired three vollies. Then they returned to the camp in Hyde Park, the horſe firſt, and the foot next, and after them the artillery.

N° IV.

P. 201. See a letter of the Dutcheſs of Buckingham in vol. III. dated April 26, 1734; and the "Illuſtrations" there referred to.

N° V.

P. 230. The debate in the Houſe of Lords, for which the Reader has been referred to this place, may be ſeen in the "Illuſtrations" at the end of the third volume, N° II.

N° VI.

P. 231. Walter Titley, Eſq. was admitted a king's ſcholar at Weſtminſter 1714; elected to Cambridge 1719. Whilſt he was a king's ſcholar, he was much befriended by Biſhop Atterbury, who choſe him for his ſon's tutor *, in which capacity he reſided in the Biſhop's family about the time of the ſuppoſed plot in 1722. From Weſtminſter Mr. Titley went off to Trinity College, Cambridge, in which he for many years held the lay-fellowſhip founded for a civilian. He was early in life (1730) ſent envoy extraordinary to the court of Copenhagen, where he died, after a long reſidence, very highly eſteemed on account of his many amiable qualities. Of his productions as an author, which were rather little elegant trifles than elaborate performances, a good ſpecimen may be ſeen in his celebrated "Imitation of Horace," Book IV. Ode 2; and ſome of his Latin verſes are in the "Reliquiæ "Galeanæ." He bequeathed a ſum of money to the Univerſity of Cambridge, part of which was to be applied to the public buildings. This ſum in 1768, when Sir James Marriot, maſter of Trinity Hall, was vice-chancellor, was voted to erect a Muſic-room, of which a plan was engraved, to ſolicit a further aid from contributions, but failed of ſucceſs. It would have given us pleaſure to have added more particular memoirs of this ingenious gentleman, of whom ſo little in the biographical way has yet been ſaid. His character ſhall be given in the words of an intelligent Prelate: "Among the "contemporaries with Biſhop Newton at Weſtminſter were "many who made afterwards a diſtinguiſhed figure in the

* Mr. Le Hunt was afterwards young Atterbury's tutor at Chriſt Church. See above, p. 280.

"world.

" world. Among theſe the Biſhop particularly notices Wal-
" ter Titley, a very ingenious young man, at firſt Secretary
" to the embaſſy at Turin, afterwards for many years his
" Majeſty's Envoy to the court of Denmark. During the
" time that he was King's ſcholar, he lived with Biſhop At-
" terbury as tutor to his ſon; and his taſte and learning were
" much improved by the Biſhop's converſation. His plan
" of life, as laid down by himſelf, was, to proſecute his ſtu-
" dies at Cambridge till he ſhould be thirty, from thirty to
" ſixty to be employed in public buſineſs, at ſixty to retire
" and return to college, for which purpoſe he would keep
" his fellowſhip. This plan he nearly purſued; he kept his
" fellowſhip; he reſigned his public employment; but, in-
" ſtead of returning to college, where in a great meaſure there
" were a new ſociety, and few or none were left of his own
" age and ſtanding, he remained at Copenhagen, where, by
" his long reſidence, he was in a manner naturalized, and
" there lived and died, greatly reſpected and lamented by all
" ranks of people."

N° VII.

P. 276. Whatever may be thought of Biſhop Atterbury's Politicks; there cannot be a ſecond opinion in reſpect to his unrivaled talents. His fame, as a Divine, an Orator, and a polite Scholar, preceded all his travels abroad, wherever he went in his exile. The Doctors of the Sorbonne well weighed the great atchievement and mighty acquiſition which would attend their bringing over this great man to their communion. In order to this, they ſent a ſelect deputation to the Biſhop, to invite his Lordſhip to a conference on the ſubject of the differences between the Proteſtant and Catholic churches, hoping to convince him of the ſinfulneſs of diſſenſion from their apoſtolic faith. The Biſhop received them with all the politeneſs of an accompliſhed Gentleman, and the dignity of a Prelate. He aſſented to their motion; and time and place were ſoon appointed for holding this conference, intended to proſelyte ſo great a man. The Doctors and his Lordſhip aſſembled; the points to be debated, and the authority for their determination, began to be agitated. The Biſhop, with that ſtrength of argument and beauty of eloquence he always poſſeſſed, urged, that the Bible

muſt

muſt be their ſole and ultimate guide; to which the deputation aſſented. His Lordſhip then demanded what edition of the Bible they would abide by, for that a vaſt number of Bibles had been authoriſed by divers Popes and Councils, in oppoſition to one another. This ſo confounded theſe Reverend Doctors, that they could not unanimouſly fix on one infallible edition of the Bible. Upon this, Dr. Atterbury told them, there was an end of the pretended Infallibility of their Church; and the mortified Catholics retired, leaving the good Biſhop to live and die in their country within the pale of his own Proteſtant Church, as he did, like a true ſon of it; and as in his younger days he had from the pulpit at St. Bride's Church ſolemnly engaged to do. See the fourth volume of this Collection, p. 128; and ſee in vol. III. a treatiſe intituled, "Biſhop Atterbury's Legacy to all true "Engliſhmen."

N° VIII.

P. 316. The following Dedication was prefixed to Mr. Swinden's "Enquiry into the Nature and Place of Hell, 1714," 8vo; reprinted in 1726.

To the Right Reverend Father in God, Francis, by Divine Permiſſion, Lord Biſhop of Rocheſter, and Dean of the Collegiate Church of St. Peter's in Weſtminſter.

MY LORD, [1714.]

THE providence of God having committed to your Lordſhip's care the government of his Church in the Dioceſe to which I belong *, I think myſelf obliged to make an humble preſent of this treatiſe to your Lordſhip, not as worthy of your acceptance in itſelf, but as a true and unfeigned teſtimony of that reſpect and duty, which, as one of your Clergy, I owe your Lordſhip.

It is the manner of great and good men to deſcend ſometimes beneath themſelves, and to receive as kindly the mean and homely entertainments of their poorer neighbours, provided they do not pretend to any thing above their ſphere, as the noble and coſtly feaſts of their wealthy friends.

My Lord, this encourageth me to hope, that your Lordſhip, in whom thoſe titles eminently meet, will, at leaſt,

* He was rector of Cuxton in Kent; and publiſhed two Sermons 1713, 1718.

pardon

pardon the attempt of this addreſs; which is made by one, who ingenuouſly acknowledgeth himſelf too poor to manage an argument of this nature with that fund of learning and accuracy it deſerves; and who therefore chuſeth rather to ſet before your Lordſhip a plain diſh, than in vain to attempt to pleaſe your nice and curious palate with the varieties and delicacies of a full, artificial treat.

My Lord, I wrote the following diſcourſe in a very obſcure retirement, where I have ſpent much of my time, and where I had not an opportunity of conſulting any public library; and therefore, my domeſtic charge being too great to ſuffer me, with my little income, to buy books, it will be no wonder if this appears like the Sketch, or rather the very firſt Lineaments of a Picture, whoſe Vacuities are left to be filled up, and its Graces, Air, and Life-touches, to be given by ſome more maſterly hand.

It is poſſible the conjecture, which was the occaſion of the whole, and is the ſubject of a great part of it, may have been propoſed to the world before now; but that is more than I know of; and certainly, if it had, even in my ſmall acquaintance with books and men, I ſhould have met with ſome intimation of it.

But, why do I plead novelty, when, perhaps, that will be thought its fault, and it will be condemned purely upon that account? If ſo, I muſt ſay it will meet with a very odd cenſure, ſince novelty ſeems to be of the eſſence of a conjecture, ſo that it is mere nonſenſe to propoſe one without it. If reaſon be not wanting, the newer the thought is, the better; nor indeed, except it be ſuch, will it be tolerable. What can be more ridiculous than to pretend to diſcoveries of things which have been already ſo often diſcuſſed, that they are become trite and thread-bare? The only material thing then is, whether the ſubject of the preſent conjecture be ſerious or trifling, whether it be built on a ſound or weak foundation, whether it be treated of in a clear or confuſed method, and delivered in a familiar or harſh ſtyle: all which is, with great deference, entirely ſubmitted to your Lordſhip's judgement.

In ſeeking out for Origen's opinion I was forced to uſe, though at the ſame time I was ſenſible it is not wholly to be relied upon, Rufinus's interpretation of his books περὶ Ἀρχῶν; becauſe the more authentic original is not now to be met with. However, in the main, I ſuppoſe it exactly the ſame that St. Auſtin doth, and ſome of our excellent modern authors,

authors, Biſhop Pearſon, Dr. Brown, and others, who have occaſionally ſpoken of it.

But I forget to whom I addreſs this: I recall myſelf therefore; and, aſking your pardon for it, I humbly aſſure your Lordſhip, that as I join with the Dioceſe in offering up our hearty thanks to God, that, in the room of that moſt excellent Biſhop whom he hath lately taken from us to himſelf, he hath been pleaſed to place over us a Prelate, whoſe conſummate endowments peculiarly qualify him to fill the chair after that great and celebrated perſon; ſo I humbly implore the Divine Majeſty, that he will bleſs all your labours for the good of this National Church, and continue your Lordſhip, what you have, with eminent diſtinction, hitherto approved yourſelf, a glorious inſtrument of its proſperity and welfare. And in recompence for this, that he will pour down upon you the bleſſings both of his right hand and of his left; that he will enrich you with all temporal favours the heart of man can deſire; above all, that he will give you increaſe of grace and piety in this life, and, at length, make you perfect and compleat with "the great Biſhop of our ſouls" in the world to come.

This is the daily and earneſt prayer of, my Lord, your Lordſhip's moſt obedient ſon, and moſt humble ſervant,

TOBIAS SWINDEN.

N° IX.

P. 340. Peter Francis Des Fontaines was born of a good family at Rouen in 1685. At fifteen, he entered into the ſociety of the Jeſuits; and, at thirty, quitted it, for the ſake of returning to the world. He was a prieſt, and had a cure in Normandy; but left it, and was, as a man of wit and letters, ſome time with the Cardinal d'Auvergne. Having excited ſome repute at Paris by certain critical productions, the Abbé Bignon, in 1724, intruſted to him the "Journal des Sçavans." With whatever repute he might acquit himſelf in this undertaking, repeated diſguſts made him frequently abandon it. He laboured, mean while, in conjunction with the Abbé Granet, in ſome new periodical works, from which he derived his greateſt fame. In 1731, he began the "Nouvelliſte "du Parnaſſe, ou Reflections ſur les Ouvrages nouveaux;" but only proceeded to two volumes; the work having been ſuppreſſed by authority, from the inceſſant complaints of authors ridiculed therein. About three years after, in 1735, he obtained a new privilege, for "Obſervations ſur les Ecrits "Modernes;" which, after continuing to 33 volumes, was likewiſe

likewiſe ſuppreſſed in 1743. Yet the year following, 1744, he publiſhed another weekly paper, called, "Jugemens ſur les "Ouvrages nouveaux," and proceeded to eleven volumes; the two laſt being done by other hands. Des Fontaines could go no further; for, in 1745, he was attacked with a diſorder in the breaſt, which in five weeks time carried him off. "He was," ſays M. Freron, "born a ſentimental per-"ſon; a philoſopher in conduct, as well as in principle; ex-"empt from ambition; and of a noble ſpirit, which would "not ſubmit to ſue for preferments or titles. In common "converſation, he appeared only a common man; but when "ſubjects of literature, or any thing out of the common way, "were agitated, he diſcovered great force of imagination and "wit." Beſides the periodical works mentioned above, he was the author of many others: his biographer gives us no leſs than ſeventeen articles; many of them critical, ſome hiſtorical, a tranſlation of Virgil, 4 volumes, 8vo; and ſome from Engliſh writers, chiefly from Pope, Swift, Fielding, &c. The Abbé de la Porte publiſhed, in 1757, "L'Eſprit de l'Abbé "des Fontaines," in four volumes, 12mo; at the head of which is the Life of Des Fontaines, a catalogue of his works, and another catalogue of writings againſt him. His aſſociate the Abbé Granet (who died in 1741, aged 49) was alſo editor of ſeveral volumes of the "Bibliotheque Françoiſe;" of the "Works of Launoi, 1731," 10 volumes, folio; and author of the Life of Launoi, and a valuable little volume under the title of "Launoiana." From what is ſaid by the French writer cited below *, compared with a character of him from

* In the "Nouveau Dictionaire Hiſtorique, Paris, 1772," our Biſhop's life and character are thus conciſely delineated: "ATTERBURY (FR.), "naquit à Middleton, dans la province de Buckingham, en 1662. Ses "premieres études faites aux colléges de Weſtminſter & d'Oxford, an-"nonçerent ſes talens. Dès l'âge de 22 ans, il mit en beaux vers Latins "l'Abſalom & l'Architophel de Dryden. En 1687, année de ſon Doc-"torat †, il écrivit une ſavante Apologie pour Martin Luther, contre les "Catholiques Romains. Le Roi Guillaume le fit ſon Chapelain. Il eut "la même charge ſous la Reine Anne, fut Doyen de Weſtminſter, & "Evéque de Rochefter, en 1713. Après la mort de cette Princeſſe, At-"terbury s'etant déclaré pour le Prétendant, fuit enfermé dans la Tour "de Londres, en 1722, & banni l'année ſuivante du Royaume. Cet Evé-"que, retiré en France, fut le conſeil & l'ami des gens de lettres; il s'en "fit recherche par ſon érudition & par ſon goût, & aimer par ſa politeſſe "& les agrémens de ſon commerce. Il mourut à Paris, en 1732, âgé de "71 ans. On a de lui: I. Des Sermons en Anglois. II. Des Lettres "Latines, dignes des meilleurs Litérateurs. III. Des Rèflections ſur "le charactére de Iapis dans Virgile. On peut voir un long extrait de "cette diſſertation à la fin du Virgile de l'Abbé Des Fontaines."

† He commenced M. A. in 1687, but was not D D till 1701

the Daily Poſt *, it is probable that many valuable Letters by Atterbury might ſtill be obtained in France. He certainly correſponded with Rollin, Des Fontaines, and Granet.

N° X.

The following character of Lord HARCOURT, (ſee p. 12.) is from an inedited MS. of Macky.

"He is of a very ancient and good family in Berkſhire [Oxfordſhire]; always remarkable for its loyalty to the crown, and its averſion to preſbytery. After ſome years ſtudy at Oxford, this gentleman went to the Temple, and made ſo great a progreſs in the law, that he was ſcarce ſooner admitted to plead than admired for his pleading.

"He was one of Dr. Sacheverell's counſel, and ſo diſtinguiſhed himſelf in his admirable defence of that gentleman, that even his enemies muſt own, that he is not only one of the beſt lawyers, but one of the beſt orators alſo of this age.

"Her Majeſty, being preſent at this trial, could not but be extremely pleaſed with one who with ſo much zeal and ſtrength vindicated her prerogative, and aſſerted the doctrine of paſſive obedience and non-reſiſtance at a time when the Houſe of Commons judged neither of them lawful or neceſſary.

"On the turning-out of my Lord Cowper, this gentleman was made lord chancellor and lord keeper; and though his predeceſſor was ſcarce to be exceeded in a diſcharge of that truſt, yet we may not unjuſtly ſay, that he was at leaſt equalled by the ſucceſſor. He was created a peer by Queen Anne, and continued chancellor during that princeſs's reign.

"On the acceſſion of King George to the Britiſh throne, this gentleman was diſmiſſed from all his employments, and they were reſtored to my Lord Cowper.

"He is a fair luſty man; has been handſome; he has ſo much learning and eloquence, and ſo ſweet a delivery, that he may not improperly be ſtyled a ſecond Cicero; is extremely generous and good-humoured; has been extravagant, but is now grave, and lives within bounds; hard ſtudy, and too much fatiguing himſelf in his buſineſs, have both ſpoiled his eyes and his conſtitution. He is about ſixty years old."

N° XI.

P. 370. See an account of the FREINDS among the epitaphs in the third volume.

N° XII.

P. 381. For further particulars of the Duke of Wharton, ſee p. 414; and vol. III. p. 110.

* See this in our third volume, dated July 17, 1737.

END OF THE SECOND VOLUME.